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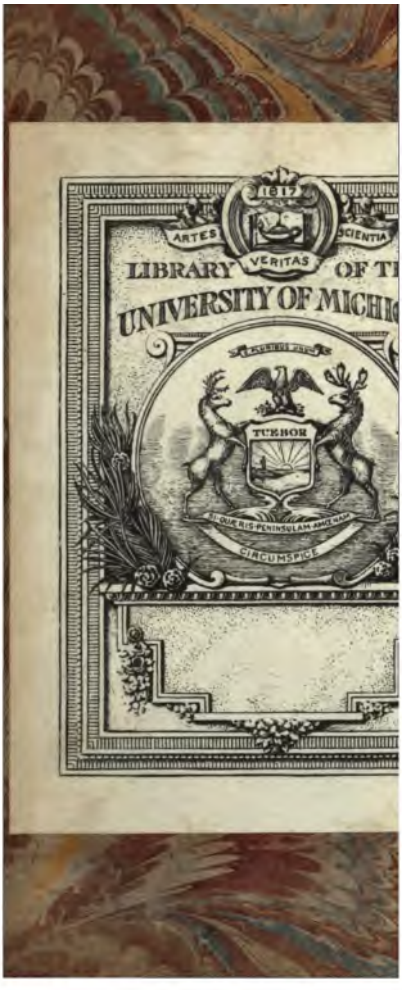
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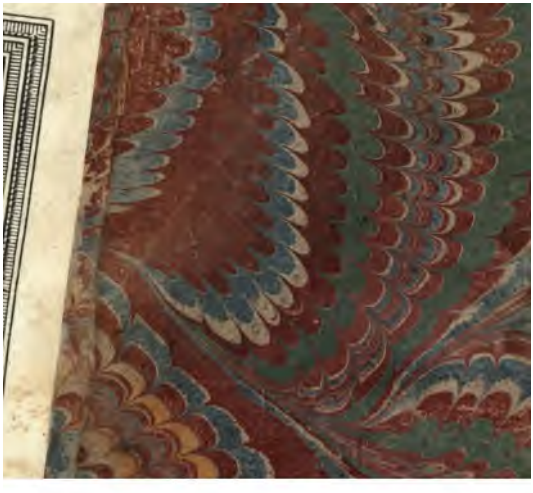

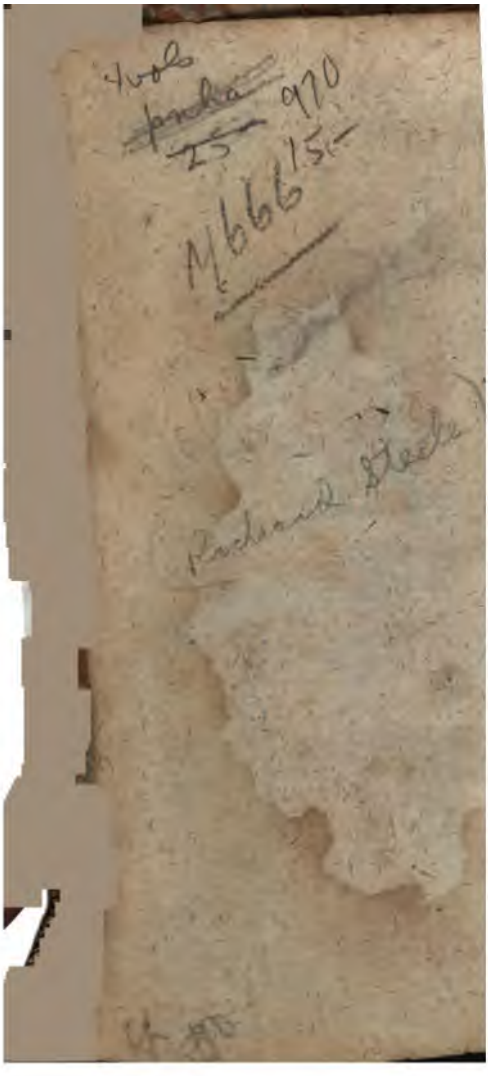

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Richard Steele

The Tatler

THE

LUCUBRATIO

OF

Iſaac Bickerſtaff Eſ

Reviſed and Corrected by the Aut

VOL. I.

Οὐ χρὴ παννύχιον εὕδειν βουληφόρον ἄ
Ho

LONDON,

Printed by *John Nutt*, and ſold by *John*
phew, near Stationers-Hall. MDCC

Mr. *Mayn*

SIR,

THE State
tion and B
Town hav
perplexed with P
both Kinds, in ord
Men's Eyes againſt
it appeared no unpr
dertaking to publiſ
which ſhould obſerv
Manners of the

But a Work of this Natur
quiring Time to grow into
Notice of the World, it
pened very luckily, that a
before I had reſolved upon
Deſign, a Gentleman had wr
Predictions, and Two or T
other Pieces in my Name, w
had render'd it famous thr
Parts of *Europe*; and by an i
table Spirit and Humour, r
it to as high a Pitch of Repu
as it could poſſibly arrive

By this good Fortune
Name of *Iſaac Bickerſtaff*
an Audience of all who h
Taſte of Wit, and the A
of the ordinary Occu
of common Journals c
brought in a Multitude
Readers. I could not,
long keep up the Opini
Town, that theſe Luc

were written by the ſame Hand with the firſt Works which were publiſhed under my Name; but before I loſt the Participation of that Author's Fame, I had already found the Advantage of his Authority, to which I owe the ſudden Acceptance which my Labours met with in the World.

The general Purpoſe of this Paper, is to expoſe the falſe Arts of Life, to pull off the Diſguiſes of Cunning, Vanity, and Affectation, and to recommend a general Simplicity in our Dreſs, our Diſcourſe, and our Behaviour. No Man has a better Judgment for the Diſcovery, or a nobler Spirit for the Contempt of all Impoſture, than your ſelf; which Qualities render you the moſt proper Patron for the Author of theſe Eſſays. In the general, the De-

ſign.

ſign, however executed, [illegible]
with ſo great Succeſs, tha[illegible]
hardly a Name now em[illegible]
mong us for Power, Wit, [illegible]
Valour, or Wiſdom, which [illegible]
ſubſcribed, for the Encou[illegible]
ment of the Two Volume[illegible]
Octavo, on a *Royal* or *Mediu*[illegible]
per. This is indeed an Ho[illegible]
for which it is impoſſible to
preſs a ſuitable Gratitude; a[illegible]
there is nothing could be an [illegible]
dition to the Pleaſure I take in
but the Reflection, that it gives
the moſt conſpicuous Occaſion
can ever have, of ſubſcribing m
ſelf,

SIR,

Your moſt Obliged, moſt Obedient,
and moſt Humble Servant,

Iſaac Bickerſta[illegible]

T

[N° 1.

THE TATLER:

BY

Iſaac Bickerſtaff *Eſq;*

Quicquid agunt Homines noſtri Farrago Libelli.

Tueſday, April 12. 1709.

THO' *the other Papers which are publiſhed for the Uſe of the good People of* England *have certainly very wholſom Effects, and are laudable in their particular Kinds, they do not ſeem to come up to the main Deſign of ſuch Narrations, which I humbly preſume, ſhould be principally intended for the Uſe of politick Perſons, who are ſo publick-ſpirited as to neglect their own Affairs to look into Tranſactions of State. Now theſe Gentlemen, for the moſt Part, being Perſons of ſtrong Zeal, and weak Intellects, It is both a Charitable and Neceſſary Work to offer ſomething, whereby ſuch worthy and well-affected Members of the Commonwealth may be inſtructed, after their Reading,* what to

think; *which ſhall be the End and P*
this my Paper: Wherein I ſhall from Time
Report and Conſider all Matters of what K
ever that ſhall occur to Me, and publiſh ſu
Advices and Reflections every Tueſday, Thu
and Saturday *in the Week, for the Conve*
of the Poſt. I reſolved alſo to have ſome
which may be of Entertainment to the Fair S
Honour of whom I have taken the Title of this
I therefore earneſtly deſire all Perſons, without
ſtinction, to take it in for the preſent Gratis, *a*
hereafter at the Price of One Penny, forbidding
Hawkers to take more for it at their Peril. A
I deſire all Perſons to conſider, that I am at
very great Charge for proper Materials for t
Work, as well as that before I reſolved upon it,
had ſettled a Correſpondence in all Parts of t
Known and Knowing World. And foraſmuch
this Globe is not trodden upon by meer Drudges
Buſineſs only, but that Men of Spirit and Genius
juſtly to be eſteemed as conſiderable Agents in
we ſhall not, upon a Dearth of News, preſent y
with muſty Foreign Edicts, or dull Proclamatio
but ſhall divide our Relation of the Paſſages whi
occur in Action or Diſcourſe throughout this To
as well as elſewhere, under ſuch Dates of Places
may prepare you for the Matter you are to expe
in the following Manner:

All Accounts of Gallantry, Pleaſure, *and* E
tertainment, *ſhall be under the Article of* Whit
Chocolate-houſe; Poetry *under that of* Wil
Coffee-houſe: Learning, *under the Title of* Gr
cian; Foreign *and* Domeſtick News, *you w*
have from St. James's Coffee-houſe; *and wh*
elſe I have to offer on any other Subject ſhall
dated from my own Apartment.

I once more deſire my Reader to conſider, Th
as I cannot keep an ingenious Man to go daily
Will

Will's, *under Twopence each Day merely for h*
Charges; to White's, *under Sixpence; nor to t*
Græcian, *without allowing him ſome Plain Sp*
niſh, to be as able as others at the Learned Tabl
and that a good Obſerver cannot ſpeak with ev
Kidney *at St.* James's *without clean Linnen.*
ſay, theſe Conſiderations will, I hope, make all Pe
ſons willing to comply with my Humble Requ
(when my Gratis *Stock is exhauſted) of a Pen*
a-piece; eſpecially ſince they are ſure of ſome pr
per Amuſement, and that it is impoſſible for n
to want Means to entertain 'em, having, beſi
the Force of my own Parts, the Power of Divin
tion, and that I can, by caſting a Figure, tell y
all that will happen before it comes to paſs.

But this laſt Faculty I ſhall uſe very ſparing
and ſpeak but of few Things 'till they are paſſed
fear of divulging Matters which may offend o
Superiors.

White's Chocolate-houſe, April 7.

THE deplorable Condition of a very pret
Gentleman, who walks here at the Hou
when Men of Quality firſt appear, is what
very much lamented. His Hiſtory is, That
the 9th of *September* 1705. being in his O
and twentieth Year, he was waſhing his Tee
at a Tavern Window in *Pall-mall*, when a fi
Equipage paſſed by, and in it a young La
who looked up at him; away goes the Coac
and the young Gentleman pulled off his Nigl
cap, and inſtead of rubbing his Gums, as
ought to do out of the Window till abo
Four a Clock, ſits him down, and ſpoke no
Word till Twelve at Night; after which,
began to enquire, If any Body knew the Lad
The Company asked, What Lady? But he

no more, till they broke up at Six in the Mo
ning. All the enſuing Winter he went fro
Church to Church every Sunday, and from Pla
houſe to Playhouſe every Night in the Week,
could never find the Original of the Picture wh
dwelt in his Boſom. In a Word, his Attent
to any Thing but his Paſſion, was utterly go
He has loſt all the Money he ever played
and been confuted in every Argument he
enter'd upon ſince the Moment he firſt
her. He is of a Noble Family; has naturally a
good Air, and is of a frank, honeſt Tem
But this Paſſion has ſo extremely mauled
that his Features are ſet and uninformed
his whole Viſage is deaden'd by a long Ab
of Thought. He never appears in any Al
but when raiſed by Wine; at which Tim
ſure to come hither, and throw away
deal of Wit on Fellows, who have no Se
ther than juſt to obſerve, That our poo
has moſt Underſtanding when he is drun
is leaſt in his Senſes when he is ſober.

Will's Coffee-houſe, April 8.

On *Thurſday* laſt was acted, for t
fit of Mr. *Betterton*, the Celebrated
called *Love for Love*. Thoſe excellent
Mrs. *Barry*, Mrs. *Bracegirdle*, and M
though not at preſent concerned in t
acted on that Occaſion. There has
known ſo great a Concourſe of Perſ
diſtinction as at that Time; the Stage
cover'd with Gentlemen and Ladies,
the Curtain was drawn, it diſcov
there a very ſplendid Audience. T
Encouragement, which was giver
for the Advantage of ſo great an
an undeniable Inſtance, That the
for Manly Entertainments and R

ſures is not wholly loſt. All the Parts were acted to Perfection: the Actors were careful of their Carriage, and no one was guilty of the Affection to inſert Witticiſms of his own, but a due Reſpect was had to the Audience, for encouraging this accompliſh'd Player. It is not now doubted but Plays will revive, and take their uſual Place in the Opinion of Perſons of Wit and Merit, notwithſtanding their late Apoſtacy in Favour of Dreſs and Sound. This Place is very much altered ſince Mr. *Dryden* frequented it; where you uſed to ſee *Songs*, *Epigrams*, and *Satyrs*, in the Hands of every Man you met, you have now only a Pack of Cards; and inſtead of the Cavils about the Turn of the Expreſſion, the Elegance of the Style, and the like, the Learned now diſpute only about the Truth of the Game. But however, the Company is altered, all have ſhewn a great Reſpect for Mr. *Betterton*: And the very Gaming Part of this Houſe have been ſo much touched with a Senſe of the Uncertainty of Humane Affairs, (which alter with themſelves every Moment) that in this Gentleman, they pitied *Mark Anthony* of *Rome*, *Hamlet* of *Denmark*, *Mithridatus* of *Pontus*, *Theodoſius* of *Greece*, and *Henry* the Eighth of *England*. It is well known, he has been in the Condition of each of thoſe illuſtrious Perſonages for ſeveral Hours together, and behaved himſelf in thoſe high Stations, in all the Changes of the Scene, with ſuitable Dignity. For theſe Reaſons, we intend to repeat this Favour to him on a proper Occaſion, leſt he who can inſtruct us ſo well in perſonating Feigned Sorrows, ſhould be loſt to us by ſuffering under Real Ones. The Town is at preſent in very great Expectation of ſeeing a Comedy now in Rehear-

ſal, which is the 25th Production
noured Friend Mr. *Thomas D'Urfey*
ſides his great Abilities in the Dram
peculiar Talent in the Lyrick Way
and that with a Manner wholly n
known to the Ancient *Greeks* and *Ro*
in he is but faintly imitated in the
of the Modern *Italian* Opera's.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, A

Letters from the *Hague* of the
Major-General *Cadogan* was go
with Orders to diſperſe proper
aſſembling the whole Force of
Flanders in the Beginning of t
The late Offers concerning Pe
in the Style of Perſons who
upon equal Terms: But the A
a Senſe of their preſent Adva
will not admit of a Treaty,
fers what is more ſuitable to
dition. At the ſame Time
tions, as if we were alarmed
than that which we are carry
Thus this Point ſeems now
in Hand. This was what
lud d to, when being asked
who were to be Plenipote
ſuing Peace; anſwered, wi
are about an Hundred thouſ
ney, who has the Ear of th
that come hither, tells
come in to Day with Let
pril 19. *N. S.* which ſay
Part of our Troops into
End of this Month, is n
tion of marching towar
ooth of the next. Ther
in the Road of *Scheve*

tween a Privateer of *Zealand*, and one of *Dunkirk*. The *Dunkirker*, carrying 33 Pieces of Cannon, was taken and brought into the *Texel*. It is ſaid, the Courier of Monſieur *Rouille* is returned to him from the Court of *France*. Monſieur *Vendoſme* being reinſtated in the Favour of the Dutcheſs of *Burgundy*, is to command in *Flanders*.

Mr. *Kidney* added, That there were Letters of the 17th from *Ghent*, which give an Account, That the Enemy had formed a Deſign to ſurprize two Battalions of the Allies which lay at *Aloſt*; but thoſe Battalions received Advice of their March, and retired to *Dendermond*. Lieutenant General *Wood* appeared on this Occaſion at the Head of 5000 Foot, and 1000 Horſe, upon which the Enemy withdrew, without making any further Attempt.

From my own Apartment.

I am ſorry I am obliged to trouble the Publick with ſo much Diſcourſe upon a Matter which I at the very firſt mentioned as a Trifle, *viz.* the Death of Mr. *Partridge*, under whoſe Name there is an *Almanack* come out for the Year 1709. In one Page of which it is aſſerted by the ſaid *John Partridge*, That he is ſtill living, and not only ſo, but that he was alſo living ſome Time before, and even at the Inſtant when I writ of his Death. I have in another Place, and in a Paper by it ſelf, ſufficiently convinced this Man that he is dead, and if he has any Shame, I don't doubt but that by this Time he owns it to all his Acquaintance: For tho' the Legs and Arms, and whole Body of that Man may ſtill appear and perform their animal Functions; yet ſince, as I have elſewhere obſerved, his Art is gone, the Man is gone. I am, as I ſaid, concerned, that this

little Matter ſhould make ſo much
ſince I am engaged, I take my
Honour to go on in my Lucubrati
the Help of theſe Arts of which I
as well as my Skill in Aſtrologi
ons, I ſhall, as I ſee Occaſion, proce
ate other dead Men, who pretend to
ing, that they are actually deceaſed. I
give all Men fair Warning to mend th
ners, for I ſhall from Time to Time
of Mortality; and I beg Pardon of
who ſhall be named therein, if they
good for nothing ſhall find themſelves
Number of the Deceaſed.

The TATLER. [N

From *Tueſd. April* 12. to *Thurſd. April* 14.

Will's Coffee-houſe, April 13.

THere has lain all this Evening on the
ble, the following Poem. The Subject
it being Matter very uſeful for Families
thought it deſerved to be conſidered, and m
more publick. The Turn the Poet gives it
very happy; but the Foundation is from a
Accident which happened among my Acqu
tance. A young Gentleman of a great Eſt
fell deſperately in Love with a great Beau
of very high Quality, but as ill-natured
long Flattery and an habitual Self-will co
make her. However, my young Spark ventu
upon her, like a Man of Quality, without
ing acquainted with her, or having ever ſalu

her, till it was a Crime to kiſs any
elſe. Beauty is a Thing which palls v
ſeſſion; and the Charms of this La
wanted the Support of good Humour a
plaiſancy of Manners. Upon this m
flies to the Bottle for Relief from his
She diſdains him for being tired with
which all Men envied him; and he ne
Home, but it was—— Was there no
would ſtay longer? Would any Ma
but you? Did I leave all the World
Uſage? To which he—— Madam, S
you are very impertinent! In a W
Match was Wedlock in its moſt ter
pearances. She, at laſt weary of Rail
Purpoſe, applies to a good Uncle, w
her a Bottle of Water: The Vertue
Powerful Liquor (ſaid he) is ſuch, t
Woman you marry proves a Scold, (
ſeems, my dear Neece, is your Mi
as it was your good Mother's before
her hold ſix Spoonfuls in her Mouth,
half Hour after you come Home—— I
I am not in Humour for telling a Tale
thing in Nature is ſo ungrateful as Stor
againſt the Grain, therefore take it as t
has given it you.

The MEDECIN.

A Tale----for the Ladies.

Miſs *Molly*, a fam'd Toaſt, was Fair a
Had Wealth and Charms,-- but then

From Morn' to Night, th'Eternal Laru
Which often loſt thoſe Hearts her Eye

Sir *John* was ſmitten, and confeſs'd
Sigh'd out the uſual Time, then wed th
Poſſeſs'd he thought of every Joy of L
But his Dear *Molly* prov'd a very Wife.
Exceſs of Fondneſs did in Time decline
Madam lov'd Money, and the *Knight*

From whence ſome petty Diſcords wou
As, *You're a Fool*; --- and, *You are mighty*

Tho' he and all the World allow'd her
Her Voice was ſhrill, and rather lou

When ſhe began, --- for Hat and Sword he
Then, after a faint Kiſs, --- Cry, B'y, Dear
Supper and Friends expect me at the *Roſe*.
And, what, Sir *John*, You'll get your uſual D
Go, ſtink of Smoak, and guzzle naſty Wine
Sure, never Virtuous Love was us'd like Mine

(Round

Oft, as the watchful Bellman march'd h
At a freſh Bottle gay Sir *John* he found.
By Four the *Knight* would get his Buſineſs done
And only then reel'd off, becauſe alone;
Full well he knew the dreadful Storm to come,
But arm'd with *Bourdeaux*, he durſt venture
(Home

My Lady with her Tongue was ſtill prepar'd,
She rattled loud, and he impatient heard:
'Tis a fine Hour! In a ſweet Pickle made!
And this, Sir *John*, is ev'ry Day the Trade.
Here I ſit moping all the live-long Night,
Devour'd with Spleen, and Stranger to Delight;
Till Morn' ſends ſtagg'ring Home a Drunken
(Beaſt,
Reſolv'd to break my Heart, as well as Reſt.
Hey!

(Spouſe!
Hey! Hoop! d'ye hear my damn'd obſtrep'rous
What, can't you find one Bed about the Houſe!
Will that perpetual Clack lie never ſtill!
That Rival to the Softneſs of a Mill!
Some Couch and diſtant Room muſt be my
(Choice,
Where I may ſleep uncurs'd with Wife and Noiſe.

Long this uncomfortable Life they led,
With ſnarling Meals, and each a ſeparate Bed.
To an old Uncle oft ſhe would complain,
Beg his Advice, and ſcarce from Tears refrain.
Old *Wiſewood* ſmoak'd the Matter as it was;
Cheer up, cry'd he! and I'll remove the Cauſe.

A wond'rous Spring within my Garden flows,
Of Sov'reign Virtue, chiefly to compoſe
Domeſtick Jarrs, and Matrimonial Strife,
The beſt Elixir t'appeaſe Man and Wife;
Strange are th'Effects, the Qualities Divine,
'Tis Water call'd, but worth its Weight in Wine.
If in his ſullen Airs Sir *John* ſhould come,
Three Spoonfuls take, hold in your Mouth -----
(then Mum:
Smile, and look Pleas'd, when he ſhall Rage and
(Scold,
Still in your Mouth the Healing Cordial hold;
One Month this Sympathetick Med'cin try'd,
He'll grow a Lover, you a Happy Bride.
But, deareſt Neece, keep this Grand Secret cloſe,
Or ev'ry prat'ling Huſſy'll beg a Doſe.

A Water-Bottle's brought for her Relief,
Not *Nants* could ſooner eaſe the Lady's Grief:
Her buſy Thoughts are on the Tryal bent,
And Female-like, impatient for th'Event:

The Bonny Knight reels Home exceeding clear,
Prepar'd for Clamour, and Domeſtick War.

En-

Entring, he cries,--- Hey! Where's our

No Hurricane! *Betty*'s your Lady dead
Madam, aſide, an ample Mouthful take
Court'ſys, looks Kind, but not a Word ſhe
Wond'ring, he ſtar'd, ſcarcely his Eyes
But found his Ears agreeably deceiv'd.
Why, How now, *Molly*, What's the C

She ſmiles, and anſwers only with a Bow
Then claſping her about,--- Why, let me
Theſe Nightclothes, *Moll*, become thee mi
With that, he ſigh'd, her Hand began to
And *Betty* calls, her Lady to undreſs.
Nay, kiſs me, *Molly*,-- for I'm much incli
Her Lace ſhe cuts, to take him in the Min
Thus the fond Pair to Bed enamour'd went
The Lady pleas'd, and the good Knight

For many Days theſe fond Endearments p
The reconciling Bottle fails at laſt;
'Twas us'd and gone,----Then Midnight S

And Looks and Words the Union diſcomp
Her Coach is order'd, and Poſt-haſte ſhe f
To beg her Uncle for ſome freſh Supplies;
Tranſported does the ſtrange Effects relate
Her Knight's Converſion, and her happy S

Why, Neece, ſays he,--- I prithee appr
The Water's Water,— Be thy ſelf thy Frie
Such Beauty would the coldeſt Husband w
But your provoking Tongue undoes the Ch
Be ſilent, and complying,--- You'll ſoon fi
Sir *John*, without a Med'cin, will be kind

St. James's Coffee-houſe, April 13.

Letters from *Venice* ſay, The Diſappoin
of their Expectation to ſee his *Daniſh* M

has very much diſquieted the Court of *Rome*. Our laſt Advices from *Germany* inform us, That the Miniſter of *Hanover* has urg'd the Council at *Ratisbonne* to exert themſelves in Behalf of the Common Cauſe, and taken the Liberty to ſay, That the Dignity, the Virtue, the Prudence of his Electoral Highneſs, his Maſter, were called to the Head of their Affairs in vain, if they thought fit to leave him naked of the proper Means to make thoſe Excellencies uſeful for the Honour and Safety of the Empire. They write from *Berlin* of the 13th, O. S. That the true Deſign of General *Fleming*'s Viſit to that Court was, to inſinuate, that it will be for the mutual Intereſt of the King of *Pruſſia* and King *Auguſtus* to enter into a new Alliance; but that the Miniſters of *Pruſſia* are not inclined to his Sentiments. We hear from *Vienna*, That his Imperial Majeſty has expreſſed great Satisfaction in their High Mightineſſes having communicated to him the whole that has paſſed in the Affair of a Peace. Though there have been Practices uſed by the Agents of *France*, in all the Courts of *Europe*, to break the good Underſtanding of the Allies, they have had no other Effect, but to make all the Members concerned in the Alliance, more doubtful of their Safety from the great Offers of the Enemy. The Empire is rouzed by this Alarm, and the Frontiers of all the *French* Dominions are in Danger of being inſulted the enſuing Campagne: Advices from all Parts confirm, That it is impoſſible for *France* to find a Way to obtain ſo much Credit, as to gain any one Potentate of the Allies, or conceive any Hope for Safety from other Proſpects.

From

From my own Apartment, April 13.

I find it of very great Uſe, now I am ſettir up for a Writer of News, that I am an Ade in Aſtrological Speculations; by which Mear I avoid ſpeaking of Things which may offer Great Perſons. But at the ſame Time, I mu not proſtitute the Liberal Sciences ſo far, as n to utter the Truth in Caſes which do not in mediately concern the Good of my Nati Country. I muſt therefore contradict what h been ſo aſſuredly reported by the News-Writt of *England*, That *France* is in the moſt depl rable Condition, and that their People die great Multitudes. I will therefore let th World know, that my Correſpondent, by th Way of *Bruſſels*, informs me, upon his Honou That the Gentleman who writes the Gazet of *Paris*, and ought to know as well as ar Man, has told him, That ever ſince the Kin has been paſt his 63d Year, or Grand Climacte rick, there has not died one Man of the *Frenc* Nation who was younger than his Majeſty, ex cept a very few, who were taken ſuddenl near the Village of *Hockſtet* in *Germany*; an ſome more, who were ſtraitned for Lodging a a Place called *Ramilies*, and died on the Roa to *Ghent* and *Bruges*. There are alſo othe Things given out by the Allies, which are Shift below a Conquering Nation to make uſe of Among others, 'tis ſaid, There is a genera Murmuring among the People of *France*, th at the ſame Time all my Letters agree, Tha there is ſo good an Underſtanding among them that there is not one Morſel carried out of an Market in the Kingdom, but what is delivere upon Credit.

Th

The TATLER. [N° 3.

From *Thurſd. April* 14. to *Saturd. April* 16. 1709.

Will's Coffee-houſe, April 14.

THis Evening, the Comedy, call'd *The Country Wife*, was acted in *Drury-Lane*, for the Benefit of Mrs. *Bignall*. The Part which gives Name to the Play was performed by her ſelf. Through the whole Action, ſhe made a very pretty Figure, and exactly entered into the Nature of the Part. Her Husband, in the *Drama*, is repreſented to be one of thoſe Debauchees who run through the Vices of the Town, and believe when they think fit they can marry and ſettle at their Eaſe. His own Knowledge of the Iniquity of the Age, makes him chuſe a Wife wholly ignorant of it, and place his Security in her Want of Skill how to abuſe him. The Poet, on many Occaſions, where the Propriety of the Character will admit of it, inſinuates, That there is no Defence againſt Vice, but the Contempt of it: And has, in the natural Ideas of an untainted Innocent, ſhown the gradual Steps to Ruin and Deſtruction, which Perſons of Condition run into, without the Help of a good Education how to form their Conduct. The Torment of a Jealous Coxcomb, which ariſes from his own Falſe Maxims, and the Aggravation of his Pain, by the very Words in which he ſees her Innocence, makes a very pleaſant and inſtructive Satyr.

The

The Character of *Horner*, and the D
is a good Repreſentation of the Ag
that Comedy was written; at wh
Love and Wenching were the Buſine
and the Gallant Manner of purſuin
was the beſt Recommendation at C
which only it is to be imputed, tha
man of Mr. *Wicherly*'s Character
condeſcends to repreſent the Inſults d
Honour of the Bed, without juſt
but to have drawn a Man of Probity
gard to ſuch Conſiderations, had be
ſter, and a Poet had at that Time
his Want of knowing the Manne
Court he lived in, by a Virtuous C
his fine Gentleman, as he would ſh
norance, by drawing a Vicious one
the preſent Audience. Mrs. *Bigna*
Part very happily, and had a certai
her Ruſticity, which gave us Hope
her a very Skilful Player, and in ſo
ſupply our Loſs of Mrs. *Verbruggen*.
be of the ſame Opinion with my F
Fellow-Labourers, the *Reformers of*
their Severity towards Plays, but n
that a good Play acted before a we
dience, muſt raiſe very proper Inc
good Behaviour, and be the moſt
moſt prevailing Method of giving Y
ple a Turn of Senſe and Breeding.
have ſet up for a Weekly Hiſtoriar
to be a Faithful One; and therefore
publick Occaſion, to admoniſh a Yo
man, who came fluſtered into th
Night, and let him know, m
Friends were out of Countenance
The Women ſate in Terror of hea
thing that ſhould ſhock their Mode

the Gentlemen in as much Pain, out of Com-paſſion to the Ladies, and perhaps Reſentmen for the Indignity which was offered in coming into their Preſence in ſo diſreſpectful a Man-ner. Wine made him ſay nothing that wa Rude, therefore he is forgiven, upon Conditior he will never hazard his offending more in thi Kind. As I juſt now hinted, I own my ſel of the Society for *Reformation of Manners*. W have lower Inſtruments than thoſe of the Fa-mily of *Bickerſtaff*, for puniſhing great Crimes and expoſing the Abandoned. Therefore, as deſign to have Notices from all Publick Aſſem blies, I ſhall take upon me only Indecorums Improprieties, and Negligences, in ſuch a ſhould give us better Examples. After this De claration, if a Fine Lady thinks fit to giggle a Church, or a Great Beau come in drunk to Play, either ſhall be ſure to hear of it in my en ſuing Paper: For meerly as a well-bred Man, cannot bear theſe Enormities.

After the Play, we naturally ſtroll to thi Coffee-houſe, in Hopes of meeting ſome nev Poem, or other Entertainment, among th Men of Wit and Pleaſure, where there is Dearth at preſent. But it is wonderful ther ſhould be ſo few Writers, when the Art is be come meerly Mechanick, and Men may mak themſelves Great that Way, by as certain an infallible Rules, as you may be a Joiner or Maſon. There happens a good Inſtance o this, in what the Hawker juſt now has offere to Sale; to wit, *Inſtructions to Vanderbank*; *Sequel to the Advice to the Poets*; *A Poem, o caſioned by the Glorious Succeſs of Her Majeſty Arms, under the Command of the Duke of* Mar borough, *the laſt Year in* Flanders. Here yo are to underſtand, that the Author finding th

Poe

Poets would not take his Advice, he troubles himſelf no more about 'em; but has met with one *Vanderbank*, who works in Arras, and makes very good Tapeſtry Hangings: Therefore, in order to celebrate the Hero of the Age, he claps me together all that can be ſaid of a Man that makes Hangings: As,

Then, Artiſt, who doſt Nature's Face expreſs
In Silk and Gold, and Scenes of Action dreſs;
Doſt figur'd Arras animated leave,
Spin a Bright Story, or a Paſſion weave
By mingling Threads; canſt mingle Shade and Light,
Delineate Triumphs, or deſcribe a Fight?

Well, what ſhall this Workman do? Why? To ſhow how great an Hero the Poet intends, he provides him a very good Horſe:

Champing his Foam, and bounding on the Plain
Arch his High Neck, and Graceful ſpread his Mane.

Now as to the Intrepidity, the calm Courage, the conſtant Application of the Hero, it is not neceſſary to take that upon your ſelf; you may, in the Lump, bid him you employ raiſe him as High as he can, and if he does it not, let him anſwer for diſobeying Orders.

Let Fame and Victory in inferior Sky,
Hover with ballanc'd Wings, and ſmiling fly
Above his Head, &c.

A whole Poem of this Kind may be ready againſt an enſuing Campagne, as well as a Space left in the Canvaſs of a Piece of Tapeſtry for the principal Figure, while the Under-Parts are working: So that in Effect, the Adviſer copies after the Man he pretends to direct.

This

This Method ſhould, methinks, encourag young Beginners: For the Invention is ſo fitte to all Capacities, that by the Help of it a Ma may make a Receipt for a Poem. A youn Man may obſerve, that the Gigg of the Thin is, as I ſaid, finding out all that can be ſaid o his Way you employ to ſet forth your Worthy *Waller* and *Denham* had worn out the Expe dient of *Advice to a Painter*: This Autho has transferred the Work, and ſent his *Advic to the Poets*; that is to ſay, to the *Turners o Verſe*, as he calls 'em. Well, that Thought i worn out alſo, therefore he directs his Geniu to the Loom, and will have a new Set of Hang ings in Honour of the laſt Year in *Flanders* I muſt own to you, I approve extremely thi Invention, and it might be improved for th Benefit of Manufactury: As, ſuppoſe an Inge nious Gentleman ſhould write a Poem of Ad vice to a Callico-Printer: Do you think ther is a Girl in *England*, that would wear an Thing but *The Taking of Liſle*, or *The Battle o Oudenarde?* They would certainly be all th Faſhion, till the Heroes Abroad had cut ou ſome more Patterns. I ſhould fancy ſmal Skirmiſhes might do for Under-Petticoats, pro vided they had a Siege for the Upper. If ou Adviſer were well imitated, many Induſtriou People might be put to Work. Little Mr. *Dactil* now in the Room, who formerly writ a Son and a Half, is a Week gone in a very pretty Work, upon this Hint: He is writing an Epi gram to a young Virgin who knits very wel ('tis a Thouſand Pities he is a *Jacobite*): But hi Epigram is by Way of Advice to this Damſel, t knit all the Actions of the *Pretender* and th Duke of *Burgundy* laſt Campaigne in the Cloc of a Stocking. It were endleſs to enumerat

th

the many Hands and Trades that may be employed by Poets, of ſo uſeful a Turn as this Adviſer's. I ſhall think of it; and in this Time of Taxes, ſhall conſult a great Critick employed in the Cuſtom-houſe, in order to propoſe what Tax may be proper to put upon Knives, Seals, Rings, Hangings, Wrought-Beds, Gowns and Petticoats, where any of thoſe Commodities bear Motto's, or are worked upon Poetical Grounds.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, April 15.

Letters from *Turin* of the 3d Inſtant, *N. S.* inform us, That his Royal Highneſs employs all his Addreſs in alarming the Enemy, and perplexing their Speculations, concerning his real Deſigns the enſuing Campaign. Contracts are entered into with the Merchants of *Milan*, for a great Number of Mules to tranſport his Proviſions and Ammunition. His Royal Highneſs has ordered the Train of Artillery to be conveyed to *Suſa* before the 20th of the next Month. In the mean Time, all Accounts agree, That the Enemy are very backward in their Preparations, and almoſt incapable of defending themſelves againſt an Invaſion, by reaſon of the general Murmurs of their own People; which, they find, are no way to be quieted, but by giving them Hopes of a ſpeedy Peace. When theſe Letters were diſpatched, the Marſhal *de Thceſſe* was arrived at *Genoa*, where he has taken much Pains to keep the Correſpondents of the Merchants of *France* in Hopes, that Meaſures will be found out to ſupport the Credit and Commerce between that State and *Lyons*; But the late Declaration of the Agents of Monſieur *Bernard*, that they cannot diſcharge the Demands made upon them,

them, has quite diſpirited all thoſe who are engaged in the Remittances of *France*.

From my own Apartment, April 15.

It is a very natural Paſſion in all good Members of the Commonwealth, to take what Care they can of their Families. Therefore I hope the Reader will forgive me, that I deſire he would go to the Play called the *Stratagem*, this Evening, which is to be acted for the Benefit of my near Kinſman Mr. *John Bickerſtaff*. I proteſt to you, the Gentleman has not ſpoken to me to deſire this Favour; but I have a Reſpect for him, as well in Regard to Conſanguinity, as that he is an intimate Friend of that Famous and Heroick Actor, Mr. *George Powell*, who formerly played *Alexander the Great* in all Places, though he is lately grown ſo reſerved, as to act it only on the Stage.

The TATLER. [N° 4.

From *Saturd. April* 16. to *Tueſd. April* 19. 1709

IT is uſual with Perſons, who mount the Stage for the Cure or Information of the Crowd about 'em, to make ſolemn Profeſſions of their being wholly diſintereſted in the Pains they take for the Publick Good. At the ſame Time, thoſe very Men, who make Harangues in Pluſh Doublets, and extol their own Abilities and Generous Inclinations, tear their Lungs in vending a Drug, and ſhow no Act of Bounty, except it be, that they lower a Demand of a Crown, to Six-pay, to One Penny. We have a Contempt for ſuch Paultry Barterers, and have therefore al-

alon

along informed the Publick, that we intend to give them our Advices for our own Sakes, and are labouring to make our Lucubrations come to ſome Price in Money, for our more convenient Support in the Service of the Publick. It is certain, that many other Schemes have been propoſed to me; as a Friend offered to ſhow me a Treatiſe he had writ, which he called, The Whole Art of Life, *or,* The Introduction to Great Men, illuſtrated in a Pack of Cards. *But being a Novice at all Manner of Play, I declined the Offer. Another adviſed me, for want of Money, to ſet up my Coach and practiſe Phyſick, but having been bred a Scholar, I feared I ſhould not ſucceed that Way neither; therefore reſolved to go on in my preſent Project. But you are to underſtand, that I ſhall not pretend to raiſe a Credit to this Work, upon the Weight of my Politick News only, but as my* Latin *Sentence in the Title Page informs you, ſhall take any Thing that offers for the Subject of my Diſcourſe. Thus, New Perſons, as well as New Things, are to come under my Conſideration; as, when a* Toaſt, *or a* Wit, *is firſt pronounced ſuch, You ſhall have the freſheſt Advice of their Preferment from me, with a Deſcription of the* Beauty's *Manner, and the* Wit's *Style, as alſo in whoſe Places they are advanced. For this Town is never good-natured enough to raiſe One, without depreſſing Another. But it is my Deſign, to avoid ſaying any Thing, of any Perſon, which ought juſtly to diſpleaſe; but ſhall endeavour, by the Variety of the Matter and Style, to give Entertainment for Men of Pleaſure, without Offence to thoſe of Buſineſs.*

White's

White's Chocolate-houſe, April 18.

ALL Hearts at preſent pant for Two Ladies only, who have for ſome Time engroſſed the Dominion of the Town. They are indeed both exceeding Charming, but differ very much in their Excellencies. The Beauty of *Clariſſa* is Soft, that of *Chloe* Piercing. When you look at *Clariſſa*, you ſee the moſt exact Harmony of Feature, Complexion, and Shape; you find in *Chloe* nothing extraordinary in any one of thoſe Particulars, but the whole Woman irreſiſtible. *Clariſſa* looks Languiſhing; *Chloe* Killing. *Clariſſa* never fails of gaining Admiration; *Chloe* of moving Deſire. The Gazers at *Clariſſa* are at firſt unconcerned, as if they were obſerving a fine Picture. They who behold *Chloe*, at the firſt Glance, diſcover Tranſport, as if they met their deareſt Friend. Theſe different Perfections are ſuitably repreſented by the laſt great Painter *Italy* has ſent us, Mr. *Jervaſe*. *Clariſſa* is, by that skilful Hand, placed in a Manner that looks artleſs, and innocent of the Torments ſhe gives; *Chloe* drawn with a Livelineſs that ſhows ſhe is conſcious, but not affected, of her Perfections. *Clariſſa* is a Shepherdeſs; *Chloe* a Country Girl. I muſt own, the Deſign of *Chloe*'s Picture ſhows, to me, great Maſtery in the Painter; for nothing could be better imagined than the Dreſs he has given her, of a Straw-Hat and Ribband, to repreſent that Sort of Beauty which enters the Heart with a certain Familiarity, and cheats it into a Belief, that it has received a Lover as well as an Object of Love. The Force of their different Beauties is ſeen alſo in the Effects it makes on their Lovers. The Admirers of *Chloe* are eternally gay and well-pleaſed: Thoſe of *Clariſſa*, melancholy and thought-

thoughtful. And as this Paſſion always cha
the natural Man into a quite different Cre
from what he was before, the Love of
makes Coxcombs; that of *Clariſſa*, Mad
There were of each Kind juſt now in this R
Here was one that whiſtles, laughs, ſings,
cuts Capers, for Love of *Chloe*. Another has
now writ Three Lines to *Clariſſa*, then tak
Turn in the Garden, then came back a
then tore his Fragment, then called for
Chocolate, then went away without it.

Chloe has ſo many Admirers in the Hou
preſent, that there is too much Noiſe to
ceed in my Narration: So that the Progre
the Loves of *Clariſſa* and *Chloe*, together
the Bottles that are drank each Night fo
One, and the many Sighs which are utt
and Songs written, on the Other, muſt be
Subject on future Occaſions.

Will's Coffee-houſe, April 18.

Letters from the *Hay-market* inform us,
on *Saturday* Night laſt the Opera of *Py*
and *Demetrius* was performed with great
plauſe. This Intelligence is not very acc
ble to us Friends of the Theatre; for the S
being an Entertainment of the Reaſon an
our Faculties, this Way of being pleaſed
the Suſpence of 'em for Three Hours toge
and being given up to the ſhallow Satisfa
of the Eyes and Ears only, ſeems to ariſe
ther from the Degeneracy of our Underſt
ing, than an Improvement of our Diverſ
That the Underſtanding has no Part in
Pleaſure is evident, from what theſe Le
very poſitively aſſert, to wit, That a great
of the Performance was done in *Italian:*
a great Critick fell into Fits in the Galler
ſeeing, not only Time and Place, but Lan

ges and Nations confuſed in the moſt incorrigible Manner. His Spleen is ſo extremely moved on this Occaſion, that he is going to publiſh a Treatiſe againſt Opera's, which, he thinks, have already inclined us to Thoughts of Peace, and if tolerated, muſt infallibly diſpirit us from carrying on the War. He has communicated his Scheme to the whole Room, and declared in what Manner Things of this Kind were firſt introduced. He has upon this Occaſion conſidered the Nature of Sounds in general, and made a very elaborate Digreſſion upon the *London Cries*, wherein he has ſhown from Reaſon and Philoſophy, why Oyſters are cried, Card-matches ſung, and Turneps and all other Vegetables neither cried, ſung, nor ſaid, but ſold, with an Accent and Tone neither natural to Man or Beaſt. This Piece ſeems to be taken from the Model of that excellent Diſcourſe of Mrs. *Manly* the School-Miſtreſs, concerning Samplers. Advices from the upper End of *Piccadilly* ſay, That *May-Fair* is utterly aboliſhed; and we hear, Mr. *Penkethman* has removed his ingenious Company of Strollers to *Greenwich:* But other Letters from *Deptford* ſay, the Company is only making thither, and not yet ſettled; but that ſeveral Heathen Gods and Goddeſſes, which are to deſcend in Machines, landed at the *Kings-Head-Stairs* laſt *Saturday*. *Venus* and *Cupid* went on Foot from thence to *Greenwich*; *Mars* got drunk in the Town, and broke his Landlord's Head, for which he ſate in the Stocks the whole Evening; but Mr. *Penkethman* giving Security that he ſhould do nothing this enſuing Summer, he was ſet at Liberty. The moſt melancholy Part of all, was, that *Diana* was taken in the Act of Fornication with a Boat-man, and commit-

ce *Wrathful*, which has, it seems,
o the Diverſions of the Theatre of
. But there goes down another
a *Patient Griſſel* next Tide from

James's Coffee-houſe, *April* 18.
rite from *Saxony* of the 13th Inſtant,
t the Grand General of the Crown of
is ſo far from entring into a Treaty
Staniſlaus, that he had written Cir-
ters, wherein he exhorted the Palati-
join againſt him; declaring, that this
noſt favourable Conjuncture for aſſert-
Liberty.
s from the *Hague* of the 23d Inſtant,
y, they have Advices from *Vienna*,
mport, That his Electoral Highneſs of
r had ſignified to the Imperial Court,
did not intend to put himſelf at the
of the Troops of the Empire, except
effectual Meaſures were taken for acting
uſly againſt the Enemy the enſuing Cam-
Upon this Repreſentation, the Empe
as given Orders to ſeveral Regiments t
towards the *Rhine*, and diſpatched Ex
s to the reſpective Princes of the Empi
ire an Augmentation of their Forces.
eſe Letters add, That an Expreſs arriv
e *Hague* on the 20th Inſtant, with Advi
t the Enemy having made a Detachm
Tournay of 1500 Horſe, each Troo
ying a Foot-Soldier behind him, in orde
priſe the Garriſon of *Aleſt*; the Allies, u
tice of their March, ſent out a ſtrong Bod
oops from *Ghent*, which engaged the
at *Aſſche*, and took 200 of them Priſo
ſlaying the reſt to retire without making
ther Attempt. On the 22d in the Mo

from *Rotterdam* say, That a *Dutch* Ma
of Forty Guns, which was Convoy to
Fleet, was taken, as were also Eighteer
Merchants. The *Swiss* Troops, in the
of the States, have compleated the Au
tion of their respective Companies. T
Wirtemberg and *Prussia* are expected
Frontiers within few Days; and the Aux
from *Saxony*, as also a Battalion of *Hessia*
another of *Wolfenbuttle*, are advancing
with all Expedition. On the 21st Instan
Deputies of the States had a Conference
Woerden with the President *Rouille*, bu
Matter which was therein debated is not
publick. His Grace the Duke of *Marlbo*
and Prince *Eugene* continue at the *Hague*.

From my own Apartment, April 18.

I have lately been very studious for Int
gence, and have just now, by my Astrolog
Flying-Post, received a Packet from *Fl*
an Island in *America*, with an Account
gives me great Satisfaction, and lets me unde
stand that the Island was never in great
Prosperity, or the Administration in so
Hands, since the Death of
King. Th

ted by Juſtice *Wrathful*, which has, it ſeems, put a Stop to the Diverſions of the Theatre of *Black-Heath*. But there goes down another *Diana* and a *Patient Griſſel* next Tide from *Billingſgate*.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, April 18.

They write from *Saxony* of the 13th Inſtant, *N. S.* That the Grand General of the Crown of *Poland* was ſo far from entring into a Treaty with King *Staniſlaus*, that he had written Circular Letters, wherein he exhorted the Palatinates to join againſt him; declaring, that this was the moſt favourable Conjuncture for aſſerting their Liberty.

Letters from the *Hague* of the 23d Inſtant, *N. S.* ſay, they have Advices from *Vienna*, which import, That his Electoral Highneſs of *Hannover* had ſignified to the Imperial Court, that he did not intend to put himſelf at the Head of the Troops of the Empire, except more effectual Meaſures were taken for acting vigorouſly againſt the Enemy the enſuing Campaign. Upon this Repreſentation, the Emperor has given Orders to ſeveral Regiments to march towards the *Rhine*, and diſpatched Expreſſes to the reſpective Princes of the Empire to deſire an Augmentation of their Forces.

Theſe Letters add, That an Expreſs arrived at the *Hague* on the 20th Inſtant, with Advice, That the Enemy having made a Detachment from *Tournay* of 1500 Horſe, each Trooper carrying a Foot-Soldier behind him, in order to ſurpriſe the Garriſon of *Aloſt*; the Allies, upon Notice of their March, ſent out a ſtrong Body of Troops from *Ghent*, which engaged the Enemy at *Aſche*, and took 200 of them Priſoners, obliging the reſt to retire without making any further Attempt. On the 22d in the Morning,

a Fleet

a Fleet of Merchant Ships coming from *Scotland*, were attacked by Six *French* Privateers at the Entrance of the *Meuse*. We have yet no certain Advice of the Event: But Letters from *Rotterdam* ſay, That a *Dutch* Man of War of Forty Guns, which was Convoy to the ſaid Fleet, was taken, as were alſo Eighteen of the Merchants. The *Swiſs* Troops, in the Service of the States, have compleated the Augmentation of their reſpective Companies. Thoſe of *Wirtemberg* and *Pruſſia* are expected on the Frontiers within few Days; and the Auxiliaries from *Saxony*, as alſo a Battalion of *Holſtein*, and another of *Wolfembuttle*, are advancing thither with all Expedition. On the 21ſt Inſtant, the Deputies of the States had a Conference near *Woerden* with the Preſident *Rouille*, but the Matter which was therein debated is not made publick. His Grace the Duke of *Marlborough* and Prince *Eugene* continue at the *Hague*.

From my own Apartment, April 18.

I have lately been very ſtudious for Intelligence, and have juſt now, by my Aſtrological Flying-Poſt, received a Packet from *Felicia*, an Iſland in *America*, with an Account that gives me great Satisfaction, and lets me underſtand that the Iſland was never in greater Proſperity, or the Adminiſtration in ſo good Hands, ſince the Death of their late glorious King. Theſe Letters import, That the Chief Miniſter has entered into a firm League with the ableſt and beſt Men of the Nation, to carry on the Cauſe of Liberty, to the Encouragement of Religion, Virtue, and Honour. Thoſe Perſons at the Helm are ſo uſeful, and in themſelves of ſuch Weight, that their ſtrict Alliance muſt needs tend to the univerſal Proſperity of the People. *Camillo*, it ſeems, pre-

ſides over the Deliberations of State ; a
highly valued by all Men for his ſingu
bity, Courage, Affability, and Love o
kind, that his being placed in that Sta
diſſipated the Fears of that People, wh
the World are the moſt jealous of thei
ty and Happineſs. The next Member
Society is *Horatio*, who makes all the
Diſpatches. This Miniſter is Maſter of
Languages in Uſe to great Perfection,
held in the higheſt Veneration imagin
a ſevere Honeſty, and Love of his C
He lives in a Court unſullied with an
Artifices, the Refuge of the Oppreſſ
Terror of Oppreſſors. *Martio* has join
ſelf to this Council ; a Man of moſt u
ed Reſolution and great Knowledge i
time Affairs ; famous for deſtroying th
of the *Franks*, and ſingularly happy
Particular, That he never preferred a M
has not proved remarkably ſerviceable
Country. *Philander* is mentioned with
lar Diſtinction ; a Nobleman who h
moſt refined Taſt of the true Pleaſu
Elegance of Life, joined to an indef
Induſtry in Buſineſs : A Man eloquent
ſemblies, agreeable in Converſation, an
trous in all Manner of Publick Negot
Theſe Letters add, That *Verono*, who is
this Council, has lately ſet Sail to his
ment of *Patricia*, with Deſign to confi
Affections of the People in the Intereſt
Queen. This Miniſter is Maſter of gr
lities, and is as induſtrious and reſtleſs
Preſervation of the Liberties of the
as the greateſt Enemy can be to ſubver
The Influence of theſe Perſonages, w
Men of ſuch diſtinguiſhed Parts and

makes the People enjoy the utmoſt Tranquility in the Midſt of a War, and gives them undoubted Hopes of a ſecure Peace from their Vigilance and Integrity.

The TATLER. [N° 5.

From *Tueſd. April* 19. to *Thurſd. April* 21. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, April 20.

WHO names that loſt Thing, Love, without a Tear,
Since ſo debauch'd by ill-bred Cuſtoms here.
To an exact Perfection they have brought
The Action, Love, the Paſſion is forgot.

This was long ago a witty Author's Lamentation, but the Evil ſtill continues; and if a Man of any Delicacy were to attend the Diſcourſes of the young Fellows of this Age, they would believe there were none but Proſtitutes to make the Objects of Paſſion. So true it is what the Author of the above Verſes ſaid, a little before his Death, of the modern Pretenders to Gallantry: "They ſet up for Wits in this Age, by "ſaying when they are Sober, what they of the "laſt ſpoke only when they were Drunk. But *Cupid* is not only Blind at preſent, but Dead-drunk; he has loſt all his Faculties: Elſe how ſhould *Celia* be ſo long a Maid with that agreeable Behaviour? *Corinna*, with that ſprightly Wit? *Lesbia*, with that Heavenly Voice? And *Sachariſſa*, with all thoſe Excellencies in one Perſon, frequent the Park, the Play, and murder the poor Tits that drag her to publick Places, and not a Man turn pale at her Appearance? But ſuch is the fallen State of Love, that if it were not for honeſt *Cynthio*,

who is true to the Cauſe, we ſhould hardly have a Pattern left of the ancient Worthies that Way: And indeed he has but very little Encouragement to perſevere; but he has a Devotion, rather than Love, for his Miſtreſs; and ſays,

Only tell her that I love,
Leave the reſt to her, and Fate;
Some kind Planet from Above,
May, perhaps, her Paſſion move:
Lovers on their Stars muſt wait.

But the Stars I am ſo intimately acquainted with, that I can aſſure him he will never have her: For would you believe it, tho' *Cynthio* has Wit, Good Senſe, Fortune, and his very Being depends upon her, the Termagant for whom he ſighs, is in Love with a Fellow, who ſtares in the Glaſs all the Time he is with her, and lets her plainly ſee, ſhe may poſſibly be his Rival, but never his Miſtreſs. Yet *Cynthio*, the ſame unhappy Man whom I mentioned in my firſt Narrative, pleaſes himſelf with a vain Imagination, that with the Language of his Eyes, now he has found who ſhe is, he ſhall conquer her, though her Eyes are intent upon one who looks from her; which is ordinary with the Sex. It is certainly a Miſtake in the Ancients, to draw the little Gentleman, *Love*, as a blind Boy; for his real Character is, a little Thief that ſquints. For ask Mrs. *Meddle*, who is a Confident, or Spy, upon all the Paſſions in Town, and ſhe'll tell you, that the Whole is a Game of Croſs Purpoſes. The Lover is generally purſuing one who is in Purſuit of another, and running from one that deſires to meet him. Nay, the Nature of this Paſſion is ſo juſtly repreſented in a ſquinting little Thief, (who is always in a Double Action) that do but obſerve *Clariſſa*

next

next Time you ſee her, and you'll find, when her Eyes have made their ſoft Tour round the Company, ſhe makes no Stay on him they ſay ſhe is to marry, but reſts Two Seconds of a Minute on *Wildair*, who neither looks nor thinks on her, or any Woman elſe. However, *Cynthio* had a Bow from her t'other Day, upon which he is very much come to himſelf; and I heard him ſend his Man of an Errand Yeſterday without any Manner of Heſitation; a Quarter of an Hour after which he reckoned Twenty, remember'd he was to ſup with a Friend, and went exactly to his Appointment. I ſent to know how he did this Morning, and I find he hath not forgot that he ſpoke to *he* Yeſterday.

Will's Coffee-houſe, April 20.

This Week being Sacred to Holy Things, and no publick Diverſions allowed, there has been taken Notice of, even here, a little Treatiſe, called, *A Project for the Advancement of Religion: Dedicated to the Counteſs of* Berkeley. The Title was ſo uncommon, and promiſed ſo peculiar a Way of Thinking, that every Man here has read it, and as many as have done ſo, have approved it. It is written with the Spirit of one who has ſeen the World enough to undervalue it with good Breeding. The Author muſt certainly be a Man of Wiſdom, as well as Piety, and have ſpent much Time in the Exerciſe of both. The real Cauſes of the Decay of the Intereſt of Religion, are ſet forth in a clear and lively Manner, without unſeaſonable Paſſions; and the whole Air of the Book, as to the Language, the Sentiments, and the Reaſonings, ſhow it was written by one whoſe Virtue ſits eaſie about him, and to whom Vice is throughly contemptible. It was ſaid by one of

this Company, alluding to that Knowledge of the World the Author ſeems to have, the Man writes much like a Gentleman, and goes to Heaven with a very good Mien.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, April 20.

Letters from *Italy* ſay, That the Marquis *de Prie*, upon the Receipt of an Expreſs from the Court of *Vienna*, went immediately to the Palace of Cardinal *Paulucci*, Miniſter of State to his Holineſs, and demanded in the Name of his Imperial Majeſty, that King *Charles* ſhould be forthwith acknowledged King of *Spain*, by a ſolemn Act of the Congregation of Cardinals appointed for that Purpoſe: He declared at the ſame Time, That if the leaſt Heſitation were made in this moſt important Article of the late Treaty, he ſhould not only be obliged to leave *Rome* himſelf, but alſo tranſmit his Maſter's Orders to the Imperial Troops to face about, and return into the Eccleſiaſtical Dominions. When the Cardinal reported this Meſſage to the Pope, his Holineſs was ſtruck with ſo ſenſible an Affliction, that he burſt into Tears. His Sorrow was aggravated by Letters which immediately after arrived from the Court of *Madrid*, wherein his Nuncio acquainted him, That upon the News of his Accommodation with the Emperor, he had received a Meſſage to forbear coming to Court; and the People were ſo highly provoked, that they could hardly be reſtrain'd from inſulting his Palace. Theſe Letters add, That the King of *Denmark* was gone from *Florence* to *Piſa*, and from *Piſa* to *Leghorn*, where the Governour paid his Majeſty all imaginable Honours. The King deſigned to go from thence to *Lucca*, where a Magnificent Tournament was prepared for his Diverſion. An *Engliſh* Man of War, which came from *Port Mahon* to *Leghorn* in

in 6 Days, brought Advice, That the Fleet commanded by Admiral *Whitaker* was ſafely arrived at *Barcelona*, with the Troops and Ammunition which he had taken in at *Naples*.

General *Bonevat*, Governor of *Commacchio*, had ſummoned the Magiſtrates of all the Towns near that Place to appear before him, and take an Oath of Fidelity to his Imperial Majeſty, commanding alſo the Gentry to pay him Homage, on Pain of Death and Confiſcation of Goods. Advices from *Swiſſerland* inform us, That the Bankers of *Geneva* were utterly ruined by the Failure of Mr. *Bernard*. They add, That the Deputies of the *Swiſs* Cantons were returned from *Soleure*, where they were aſſembled at the Inſtance of the *French* Ambaſſador; but were very much diſſatisfied with the Reception they had from that Miniſter. 'Tis true, he omitted no Civilities, or Expreſſions of Friendſhip from his Maſter, but he took no Notice of their Penſions and Arrears; what further provoked their Indignation, was, That inſtead of 25 Piſtoles formerly allowed to each Member for their Charge in coming to the Diet, he had preſented them with 6 only. They write from *Dreſden*, That King *Auguſtus* was ſtill buſie in recruiting his Cavalry, and that the *Daniſh* Troops, which lately ſerved in *Hungary*, had Orders to be in *Saxony* in the Middle of *May*, and that his Majeſty of *Denmark* was expected at *Dreſden* in the Beginning of that Month. King *Auguſtus* makes great Preparations for his Reception, and has appointed Sixty Coaches, each drawn by Six Horſes, for that Purpoſe: The Interview of theſe Princes affords great Matter for Speculation. Letters from *Paris* of the 22d of this Month ſay, That Mareſchal *Harcourt* and the Duke of *Berwick*

were preparing to go into *Alſace* and *Dauph*
but that their Troops were in Want of all N
ner of Neceſſaries. The Court of *France*
received Advices from *Madrid*, That on the
of this Month the States of *Spain* had
much Magnificence acknowledged the Pr
of *Aſturias* Preſumptive Heir of the Cr
This was performed at *Buen Retiro*; the D
ties took the Oaths on that Occaſion from
Hands of Cardinal *Portocarrero*. Theſe
vices add, That it was ſignified to the Pe
Nuncio, by Order of Council, to depart f
that Court in 24 Hours, and that a Guard
accordingly appointed to conduct him to
onne.

Letters from the *Hague* of the 26th In
inform us, That Prince *Eugene* was to ſet
the next Day for *Bruſſels*, to put all Thin
a Readineſs for opening the Campaign.
add, That the Grand Penſioner having repo
to the Duke of *Marlborough* what paſſed i
laſt Conference with Mr. *Rouille*, his Grace
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Affair.

From my own Apartment, April 20.

The Nature of my Miſcellaneous W
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for News ſuch Things (ler 'em have h
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any Thing that is ſaid, even of old
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hitherto been hit upon, in order to inspi
Love and Admiration of worthy Actions
will, Gentle Reader, I hope, accept of it f
telligence you had not before. But I am
upon a Narrative, the Matter of which I
to be true: It is not only doing Justice
deceas'd Merit of such Persons, as, had th
ved, would not have had it in their Pow
thank me, but also an Instance of the Gre
of Spirit in the lowest of Her Majesty's Sub
Take it as follows:

At the Siege of *Namur* by the Allies,
were in the Ranks of the Company comm
by Captain *Pinant*, in Colonel *Frederick B*
ton's Regiment, one *Dunlap* a Corporal, an
Valentine a private Centinel: There hap
between these Two Men a Dispute about a
ter of Love, which, upon some Aggrav
grew to an irreconcilable Hatred. *Dun*
ing the Officer of *Valentine*, took all Oppo
ties even to strike his Rival, and profess the
and Revenge which moved him as it.
Centinel bore it without Resistance, but fre
ly said, He would die to be revenged o
Tyrant. They had spent whole Months
one injuring, the other complaining; wh
the Midst of this Rage towards each other
were commanded upon the Attack of th
stle, where the Corporal received a Shot
Thigh, and fell; the *French* pressing on,
expecting to be trampled to Death, called
his Enemy, Ah, *Valentine*! Can you lea
here? *Valentine* immediately ran back,
the Midst of a thick Fire of the *French*, to
Corporal upon his Back, and brought him
all that Danger as far as the Abbey of
where a Cannon-Ball took off his Head: H
dy fell under his Enemy whom he was ca

were preparing to go into *Alſace* and *Dauphiné*, but that their Troops were in Want of all Manner of Neceſſaries. The Court of *France* had received Advices from *Madrid*, That on the 7th of this Month the States of *Spain* had with much Magnificence acknowledged the Prince of *Aſturias* Preſumptive Heir of the Crown. This was performed at *Buen Retiro*; the Deputies took the Oaths on that Occaſion from the Hands of Cardinal *Portocarrero*. Theſe Advices add, That it was ſignified to the Pope's Nuncio, by Order of Council, to depart from that Court in 24 Hours, and that a Guard was accordingly appointed to conduct him to *Bayonne*.

Letters from the *Hague* of the 26th Inſtant inform us, That Prince *Eugene* was to ſet out the next Day for *Bruſſels*, to put all Things in a Readineſs for opening the Campaign. They add, That the Grand Penſioner having reported to the Duke of *Marlborough* what paſſed in the laſt Conference with Mr. *Rouille*, his Grace had taken a Reſolution immediately to return to *Great Britain*, to communicate to Her Majeſty all that has been tranſacted in that important Affair.

From my own Apartment, April 20.

The Nature of my Miſcellaneous Work is ſuch, that I ſhall always take the Liberty to tell for News ſuch Things (let 'em have happened never ſo much before the Time of Writing) as have eſcaped publick Notice, or have been miſrepreſented to the World, provided that I am ſtill within Rules, and treſpaſs not as a Tatler any further than in an Incorrectneſs of Style, and writing in an Air of common Speech. Thus if any Thing that is ſaid, even of old *Anchiſes* or *Æneas*, be ſet by me in a different Light than has hither-

hitherto been hit upon, in order to inſpire the Love and Admiration of worthy Actions, you will, Gentle Reader, I hope, accept of it for Intelligence you had not before. But I am going upon a Narrative, the Matter of which I know to be true: It is not only doing Juſtice to the deceas'd Merit of ſuch Perſons, as, had they lived, would not have had it in their Power to thank me, but alſo an Inſtance of the Greatneſs of Spirit in the loweſt of Her Majeſty's Subjects. Take it as follows:

At the Siege of *Namur* by the Allies, there were in the Ranks of the Company commanded by Captain *Pincent*, in Colonel *Frederick Hamilton*'s Regiment, one *Unnion* a Corporal, and one *Valentine* a private Centinel: There happened between theſe Two Men a Diſpute about a Matter of Love, which, upon ſome Aggravations, grew to an irreconcileable Hatred. *Unnion* being the Officer of *Valentine*, took all Opportunities even to ſtrike his Rival, and profeſs the Spite and Revenge which moved him to it. The Centinel bore it without Reſiſtance, but frequently ſaid, He would die to be revenged of that Tyrant. They had ſpent whole Months thus, one injuring, the other complaining; when in the Midſt of this Rage towards each other, they were commanded upon the Attack of the Caſtle, where the Corporal received a Shot in the Thigh, and fell; the *French* preſſing on, and he expecting to be trampled to Death, called out to his Enemy, Ah, *Valentine!* Can you leave me here? *Valentine* immediately ran back, and in the Midſt of a thick Fire of the *French*, took the Corporal upon his Back, and brought him thro' all that Danger as far as the Abbey of *Salſine*, where a Cannon-Ball took off his Head: His Body fell under his Enemy whom he was carrying off.

off. *Unnion* immediately forgot his Wound, roſe up, tearing his Hair, and then threw himſelf upon the bleeding Carcaſs, crying, Ah *Valentine!* Was it for me, who have ſo barbarouſly uſed thee, that thou haſt died? I will not live after thee. He was not by any Means to be forced from the Body, but was removed with it bleeding in his Arms, and attended with Tears by all their Comrades, who knew their Enmity. When he was brought to a Tent, his Wounds were dreſſed by Force; but the next Day, ſtill calling upon *Valentine*, and lamenting his Cruelties to him, he died in the Pangs of Remorſe and Deſpair.

It may be a Queſtion among Men of Noble Sentiments, Whether of theſe unfortunate Perſons had the greater Soul, he that was ſo generous as to venture his Life for his Enemy, or he who could not ſurvive the Man that died, in laying upon him ſuch an Obligation?

When we ſee Spirits like theſe in a People, to what Heights may we not ſuppoſe their Glory may ariſe, but (as it is excellently obſerved by *Salluſt*) it is not only to the general Bent of a Nation that great Revolutions are owing, but to the extraordinary Genio's that lead 'em. On which Occaſion he proceeds to ſay, That the *Roman* Greatneſs was neither to be attributed to their ſuperior Policy, for in that the *Carthaginians* excelled; nor to their Valour, for in that the *French* were preferable; but to particular Men, who were born for the Good of their Country, and formed for great Attempts. This he ſays to introduce the Characters of *Cæſar* and *Cato*. It would be entring into too weighty a Diſcourſe for this Place, if I attempted to ſhow, that our Nation has produced as great and able Men for pub-

publick Affairs as any other. But I believe, the Reader outruns me, and fixes his Imagination upon the Duke of *Marlborough*. It is, methinks, a pleaſing Reflection to conſider the Diſpenſations of Providence in the Fortune of this Illuſtrious Man, who, in the Space of Forty Years, has paſſed through all the Gradations of Humane Life, till he has aſcended to the Character of a Prince, and become the Scourge of a Tyrant, who ſate in one of the greateſt Thrones of *Europe*, before the Man who was to have the greateſt Part in his Downfal had made one Step in the World. But ſuch Elevations are the Natural Conſequences of an exact Prudence, a calm Courage, a well governed Temper, a patient Ambition, and an affable Behaviour. Theſe Arts, as they are the Steps to his Greatneſs, ſo they are the Pillars of it now it is raiſed. To this her Glorious Son, *Great Britain* is indebted for the happy Conduct of her Arms, in whom ſhe can boaſt, She has produced a Man formed by Nature to lead a Nation of Heroes.

The TATLER. [N° 6.

From *Thurſd. April* 21. to *Saturd. April* 23. 1709.

Will's Coffee-houſe, April 22.

I AM juſt come from viſiting *Sappho*, a fine Lady, who writes Verſes, ſings, dances, and can ſay and do whatever ſhe pleaſes, without the Imputation of any Thing that can injure her Character; for ſhe is ſo well known to have no Paſſion but Self-Love, or Folly but Affectation, that now upon any Occaſion, they only cry, *'Tis her Way*, and *That's ſo like her*, without

without further Reflection. As I came in the Room, ſhe cries, Oh! Mr. *Bickerſtaff*, am utterly undone! I have broke that pret *Italian* Fan I ſhowed you when you were he laſt, wherein were ſo admirably drawn o Firſt Parents in *Paradiſe* aſleep in each othe Arms. But there is ſuch an Affinity betwe Painting and Poetry, that I have been impr ving the Images which were raiſed by th Picture, by reading the ſame Repreſentation Two of our greateſt Poets. Look you, he are the Paſſages in *Milton* and in *Dryden*. *Milton*'s Thoughts are wonderfully juſt and n tural, in this inimitable Deſcription whi *Adam* makes of himſelf in the Eighth Bo of *Paradiſe Loſt*. But there is none of the finer than that contained in the followi Lines, where he tells us his Thoughts wh he was falling aſleep a little after his Creation

(th

While thus I call'd, and ſtray'd I know not w
From whence I firſt drew Air, and firſt beheld
This happy Light; when Anſwer none return'd,
On a green ſhady Bank, profuſe of Flowers,
Penſive I ſate me down, there gentle Sleep
Firſt found me, and with ſoft Oppreſſion ſeiz'd
My drowned Senſe, untroubled, though I thought
I then was paſſing to my former State,
Inſenſible and forthwith to diſſolve.

But now I can't forgive this odious Thin This *Dryden*, who, in his *State of Innocence*, h given my Great-Grandmother *Eve* the ſa Apprehenſion of Annihilation on a very d rent Occaſion: As *Adam* pronounces i himſelf, when he was ſeized with a pl Kind of Stupor and Deadneſs, *Eve* fanci

ſelf falling away, and diſſolving in the Hurry of a Rapture. However, the Verſes are very good, and I don't know but it may be natural what ſhe ſays. I'll read 'em:

When your kind Eyes look'd languiſhing on mine,
And wreathing Arms did ſoft Embraces join;
A doubtful Trembling ſeiz'd me firſt all o'er,
Then Wiſhes, and a Warmth unknown before:
What follow'd, was all Extaſie and Trance.
Immortal Pleaſures round my ſwimming Eyes did dance;
And ſpeechleſs Joys, in whoſe ſweet Tumults toſt,
I thought my Breath and my New Being loſt.

She went on, and ſaid a Thouſand good Things at Random, but ſo ſtrangely mixed, that you would be apt to ſay, All her Wit is meer good Luck, and not the Effect of Reaſon and Judgment. When I made my Eſcape hither, I found a Gentleman playing the Critick on Two other great Poets, even *Virgil* and *Homer*. He was obſerving, that *Virgil* is more judicious than the other in the Epithets he gives his Hero. *Homer*'s uſual Epithet, ſaid he, is Πόδας ὠκὺς, or Ποδάρκης, and his Indiſcretion has been often rallied by the Criticks, for mentioning the Nimbleneſs of Foot in *Achilles*, though he deſcribes him ſtanding, ſitting, lying down, fighting, eating, drinking, or in any other Circumſtance, however foreign or repugnant to Speed and Activity. *Virgil*'s common Epithet to *Æneas*, is *Pius*, or *Pater*. I have therefore conſidered, ſaid he, what Paſſage there is in any of his Hero's Actions, where either of theſe Appellations would have been moſt improper, to ſee if I could catch him at the ſame Fault with *Homer*? And this, I think, is his Meeting with *Dido* in the Cave, where *Pius Æneas*

Æneas would have been Abſurd, and *Pater Æneas* a Burleſque: The Poet has therefore wiſely dropped 'em both for *Dux Trojanus*.

Speluncam Dido Dux & Trojanus eandem
Deveniunt,——

Which he has repeated twice in *Juno*'s Speech, and his own Narration: For he very well knew, a looſe Action might be conſiſtent enough with the uſual Manners of a Soldier, tho' it became neither the Chaſtity of a Pious Man, nor the Gravity of the Father of a People.

Grecian Coffee-houſe, April 22.

While other Parts of the Town are amuſed with the preſent Actions, we generally ſpend the Evening at this Table in Enquiries into Antiquity, and think any Thing News which gives us new Knowledge. Thus we are making a very pleaſant Entertainment to our ſelves, in putting the Actions of *Homer*'s *Iliad* into an exact Journal.

This Poem is introduced by *Chryſes*, King of *Chryſeis*, and Prieſt of *Apollo*, who comes to redemand his Daughter, who was carried off at the Taking of that City, and given to *Agamemnon* for his Part of the Booty. The Refuſal he received enrages *Apollo*, who for Nine Days ſhowered down Darts upon them, which occaſioned the Peſtilence.

The 10th Day *Achilles* aſſembles the Cou eil, and encourages *Calchas* to ſpeak for t Surrender of *Chryſeis* to appeaſe *Apollo*. *Ag memnon* and *Achilles* ſtorm at one anothe notwithſtanding which *Agamemnon* will r releaſe his Priſoner, unleſs he has *Briſeis* in Stead. After long Conteſtations, wherein *memnon* gives a glorious Character of *les*'s Valour, he determines to reſtore *Bri*

promiſes to repreſent his ſorrowful
tions to *Jupiter*: But he could not
for the Evening before, he had ap
divert himſelf for Two Days beyond
with the harmleſs *Æthiopians*.

'Twas the 21ſt Day after *Chryſeis*
to the Camp, that *Thetis* went very
demand an Audience of *Jupiter*. Th
he uſes to ſatisfie her were, to perſu
Greeks to attack the *Trojans*; that ſo the
perceive the Conſequence of contemnin
les, and the Miſeries they ſuffer if he d
head them. The next Night he order
memnon, in a Dream, to attack them; w
deceived with the Hopes of obtaining a
ry, and alſo taking the City without ſt
the Honour with *Achilles*.

On the 22d in the Morning, he aſſe
the Council, and having made a Feint of r
the Siege and retiring, he declares to the
Dream; and, together with *Neſtor* and *U*
reſolves on an Engagement.

This was the 23d Day, which is full of
dents, and which continues from almoſt
Beginning of the Second Canto
The Armies being

the Enemy, yet they are once agai
give Ground; but their Affairs we
by *Hector*, who has a ſingle Combat
The Gods threw themſelves into
Juno and *Minerva* took the *Græcians*
Apollo and *Mars* the *Trojans*: But *Ma*
nus are both wounded by *Diomedes*.

The Truce for burying the Slain
23d Day; after which the *Greeks*
great Intrenchment to ſecure their
Danger. Councils are held on both
the Morning of the 24th Day, the B
newed, but in a very diſadvantagio
to the *Greeks*, who were beaten ba
Retrenchments. *Agamemnon* being
at this ill Succeſs, propoſes to the
quit the Enterprize and retire from
by the Advice of *Neſtor*, he is perſw
gain *Achilles*, by returning *Chryſeis*,
him conſiderable Preſents. Hereup
and *Ajax* are ſent to that Hero,
nues inflexible in his Anger. *Ulyſ*
Return, joins himſelf with *Diomede*
in the Night to gain Intelligence o
my: They enter into their very Can
finding the Centinels aſleep, they m
Slaughter. *Rheſus*, who was juſt th
with Recruits from *Thrace* for the *T*
killed in that Action. Here ends the
to. The Sequel of this Journal will
in the next Article from this Place.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, April

We hear from *Italy*, That notwithſt
Pope has received a Letter from th
Anjou, demanding of him to expl
upon the Affair of acknowledging Ki
his Holineſs has not yet thought fit
Anſwer to that Prince. The Cou

appears very much mortified, that they are not to ſee his Majeſty of *Denmark* in that City, having perhaps given themſelves vain Hopes from a Viſit made by a Proteſtant Prince to that See. The Pope has diſpatched a Gentleman to compliment his Majeſty, and ſent the King a Preſent of all the Curioſities and Antiquities of *Rome*, repreſented in Seventeen Volumes, very richly bound, which were taken out of the *Vatican* Library. Letters from *Genoa* of the 14th Inſtant ſay, A *Felucca* was arrived there in Five Days from *Marſeilles*, with an Account, That the People of that City had made an Inſurrection, by reaſon of the Scarcity of Proviſions; and that the Intendant had ordered ſome Companies of Marines, and the Men belonging to the Gallies, to ſtand to their Arms to protect him from Violence; but that he began to be in as much Apprehenſion of his Guards, as thoſe from whom they were to defend him. When that Veſſel came away, the Soldiers murmured publickly for Want of Pay; and it was generally believed, they would pillage the Magazines, as the Garriſons of *Grenoble*, and other Towns of *France*, had already done. A Veſſel which lately came into *Leghorn* brought Advice, That the *Britiſh* Squadron was arrived at *Port Mahon*, where they were taking in more Troops, in order to attempt the Relief of *Alicant*, which ſtill made a very vigorous Defence. 'Tis ſaid, Admiral *Bing* will be at the Head of that Expedition. The King of *Denmark* was gone from *Leghorn* towards *Lucca*.

They write from *Vienna*, That in caſe the Allies ſhould enter into a Treaty of Peace with *France*, Count *Zinzendorf* will be appointed Firſt Plenipotentiary, the Count *de Goes* the Second,

cond, and Monſieur *Van Konsbruch* a Third. Major-General *Palmes*, Envoy Extraordinary from Her *Britannick* Majeſty, has been very urgent with that Court to make their utmoſt Efforts againſt *France* the enſuing Campaign, in order to oblige it to ſuch a Peace, as may eſtabliſh the Tranquility of *Europe* for the future.

We are alſo informed, That the Pope uſes all imaginable Shifts to elude the Treaty concluded with the Emperor, and that he demanded the immediate Reſtitution of *Commacchio*, inſiſting alſo, That his Imperial Majeſty ſhould ask Pardon, and deſire Abſolution for what has formerly paſſed, before he would ſolemnly acknowledge King *Charles*: But this was utterly refuſed.

They hear at *Vienna*, by Letters from *Conſtantinople*, dated the 22d of *February* laſt, That on the 12th of that Month the Grand Signior took Occaſion, at the Celebration of the Feſtivals of the *Muſſulmen*, to ſet all the Chriſtian Slaves which were in the Galleys at Liberty.

Advices from *Swiſſerland* import, That the Preachers of the County of *Tockenburg* continue to create new Jealouſies of the Proteſtants, and ſome Diſturbances lately happened there on that Account. The Proteſtants and Papiſts in the Town of *Hamman* go to Divine Servic one after another in the ſame Church, as uſual in many other Parts of *Swiſſerland*; on *Sunday* the 10th Inſtant, the Popiſh Cu having ended his Service, attempted to hi the Proteſtants from entring into the Chu according to Cuſtom; but the Proteſtants br ly attacked him and his Party, and broke it by Force.

Laſt Night, between Seven and Eight, his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough* arrived at Court.

From my own Apartment, April 22.

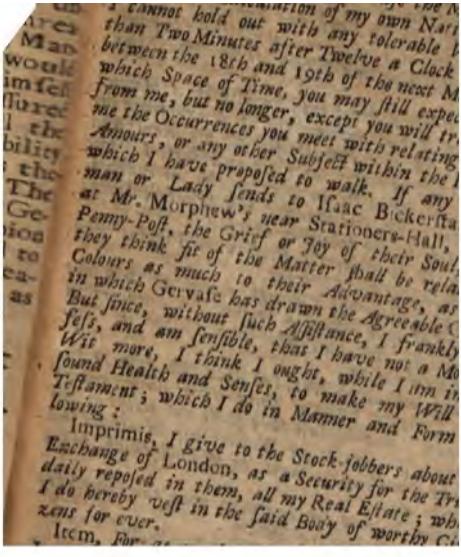
The preſent great Captains of the Age, the Duke of *Marlborough* and Prince *Eugene*, having been the Subject of the Diſcourſe of the laſt Company I was in, it has naturally led me into a Conſideration of *Alexander* and *Cæſar*, the Two greateſt Names which ever appeared before this Century. In order to enter into their Characters, there needs no more but examining their Behaviour in Parallel Circumſtances. It muſt be allowed, That they had an equal Greatneſs of Soul; but *Cæſar*'s was more corrected and allayed by a Mixture of Prudence and Circumſpection. This is ſeen conſpicuouſly in one Particular in their Hiſtories, wherein they ſeem to have ſhown exactly the Difference of their Tempers. When *Alexander*, after a long Courſe of Victories, would ſtill have led his Soldiers farther from Home, they unanimouſly refuſed to follow him. We meet with the like Behaviour in *Cæſar*'s Army in the Midſt of his March againſt *Arioviſtus*. Let us therefore obſerve the Conduct of our Two Generals in ſo nice an Affair: And here we find *Alexander* at the Head of his Army, upbraiding them with their Cowardice, and Meanneſs of Spirit; and in the End, telling them plainly, He would go forward himſelf, though not a Man followed him. This ſhowed indeed an exceſſive Bravery; but how would the Commander have come off, if the Speech had not ſucceeded, and the Soldiers had taken him at his Word? The Project ſeems of a Piece with Mr. *Bayes*'s in the *Rehearſal*, who, to gain a Clap in his Prologue, comes out, with a terrible Fellow in a Fur-Cap following him, and tells

tells his Audience, If they would n
Play, he would lie down and have
ſtruck off. If this gained a Clap, all
but if not, there was nothing left
Executioner to do his Office. But C
not leave the Succeſs of his Speech
certain Events: He ſhews his Men
ſonableneſs of their Fears in an obl
ner, and concludes, That if none
march along with them, he would
with the Tenth Legion, for he w
of their Fidelity and Valour, thou
reſt forſook him; not but that in all
they were as much againſt the Ma
reſt. The Reſult of all was very na
Tenth Legion fired with the Praiſes o
neral, ſend Thanks to him for the ju
he entertains of 'em; and the reſt, a
be outdone, aſſure him, That they
dy to follow where he pleaſes to lead
any other Part of the Army.

The TATLER.

From *Saturd. April* 23. to *Tueſd. April*

IT is ſo juſt an Obſervation, That M
Catching, *that I am become an un*
ſtance of it, and am (*in the ſame Man*
have repreſented Mr. Partridge) *my ſe*
Man, in Compariſon of the Vigour wit
firſt ſet out in the World. Had it been
you may be ſure I would not have pr
have given for News, as I did laſt Sa
Diary of the Siege of Troy. *But Man*
ture very inconſiſtent with himſelf: Th



cannot hold out with any tolerable
than Two Minutes after Twelve a Clock
between the 18th and 19th of the next M
which Space of Time, you may ſtill expe
from me, but no longer, except you will tr
me the Occurrences you meet with relating
Amours, or any other Subject within the
which I have propoſed to walk. If any
man or Lady ſends to Iſaac Bickerſta
at Mr. Morphew's, near Stationers-Hall,
Penny-Poſt, the Grief or Joy of their Soul
they think fit of the Matter ſhall be rela
Colours as much to their Advantage, as
in which Gervaſe has drawn the Agreeable
But ſince, without ſuch Aſſiſtance, I frankly
ſeſs, and am ſenſible, that I have not a Mo
Wit more, I think I ought, while I am in
ſound Health and Senſes, to make my Will
Teſtament; which I do in Manner and Form
lowing:

Imprimis, I give to the Stock-jobbers about
Exchange of London, as a Security for the Tr
daily repoſed in them, all my Real Eſtate; wh
I do hereby veſt in the ſaid Body of worthy Ci
zens for ever.

Item, For

he ſaid Citizens to take all the Cuſtom-houſe or Cuſtomary Oaths, concerning all Goods Imported by the whole City, ſtrictly directing, That ſome ſelect Members, and not the whole Number of a Body Corporate, ſhould be perjured.

Item, *I forbid all N---s and Perſons of Q--ty, to watch Bargains near and about the Exchange, to the Diminution and Wrong of the ſaid Stock-jobbers.*

Thus far, in as brief and intelligible a Manner as any Will can appear, till it is explained by the Learned, I have diſpoſed of my Real and Perſonal Eſtate: But, as I am an Adept, I have by Birth an equal Right to give alſo an indefeaſible Title to my Endowments and Qualifications; which I do in the following Manner:

Item, *I give my Chaſtity to all Virgins who have withſtood their Market.*

Item, *I give my Courage among all who are aſhamed of their diſtreſſed Friends, all Sneakers in Aſſemblies, and Men who ſhow Valour in Common Converſation.*

Item, *I give my Wit, (as Rich Men give to the Rich) among ſuch as think they have enough already. And in caſe they ſhall not accept of the Legacy, I give it to* Bentivolio, *to diſpend in Works from Time to Time, as he ſhall think fit to publiſh 'em.*

Item, *I beſtow my Learning upon the Honourable Members of the Royal Society.*

Now for the Diſpoſal of this Body.

As theſe Eyes muſt one Day ceaſe to behold Teraminta, and this Heart ſhall one Day be ſore for her Indignation: That is to ſay, This Body muſt be Earth, I ſhall commit to Duſt in a Manner ſuitable to my Quality. Therefore, as there are thoſe who diſpute whether there is any ſuch Real Perſon as Iſaac

or not? I ſhall excuſe all Perſons who appear what they really are, from coming to my Funeral. But all thoſe who are, in their Way of Life, Perſonæ, *as the* Latins *have it, Perſons aſſumed, and who appear what they really are not, are hereby invited to that Solemnity.*

The Body ſhall be carried by Six Watchmen, who are never ſeen in the Day.

Item, *The Pall ſhall be held up by the Six moſt known Pretenders to Honeſty, Wealth and Power, who are not poſſeſſed of any of them. The Two Firſt, an Half Lawyer, a Compleat Juſtice. The Two next, a Chymiſt, a Projector. The Third Couple, a Treaſury Solicitor, and a ſmall Courtier.*

To make my Funeral (what that Solemnity, when done to common Men, really is in it ſelf) a very Farce; and ſince all Mourners are meer Actors on theſe Occaſions, I ſhall deſire thoſe who are profeſſedly ſuch, to attend me. I humbly therefore beſeech Mrs. Barry *to act once more, and be my Widow. When ſhe ſwoons away at the Church-Porch, I appoint the Merry Sir* John Falſtaff, *and the Gay Sir* Harry Wildair, *to ſupport her. I deſire Mr.* Penkethman *to follow in the Habit of a Cardinal, and Mr.* Bullock *in that of a Privy-Counſellor. To make up the reſt of the Appearance, I deſire all the Ladies from the Balconies to weep with Mrs.* Barry, *as they hope to be Wives and Widows themſelves. I invite all, who have nothing elſe to do, to accept of Gloves and Scarves.*

Thus, with the Great Charles V. *of* Spain, *I reſign the Glories of this Tranſitory World: Yet, at the ſame Time, to ſhow you my Indifference, and that my Deſires are not too much fixed upon any Thing, I own to you, I am as willing to ſtay as go: Therefore leave it in the Choice of my Gentle Readers, whether I ſhall hear from them, or they hear no more from me.*

White's Chocolate-houſe, April 25.

After Day being a Time when you ca
well meet with any but humble Ad
tures; and there being ſuch a Thing as
Gallantry, as well as low Comedy, Col
Ramble and my ſelf went early this Mo
into the Fields, which were ſtrewed with S
herds and Shepherdeſſes, but indeed of a d
rent Turn from the Simplicity of thoſe of
cadia. Every Hedge was conſcious of
than what the Repreſentations of enamo
Swains admit of. While we were ſurveying
Crowd around us, we ſaw at a Diſtance a C
pany coming towards *Pancras*-Church; but
there was not much Diſorder, we tho
we ſaw the Figure of a Man ſtuck thr
with a Sword, and at every Step ready to
if a Woman by his Side had not ſupported h
the reſt followed Two and Two. When
came nearer this Appearance, who ſhould i
but Monſieur *Guardeloop*, mine and *Ram*
French Taylor, attended by others, leading
of Madam *Depingle*'s Maids to the Churc
order to their Eſpouſals. It was his S
tucked ſo high above his Waſt, and the
cumflex which Perſons of his Profeſſion
in their Walking, that made him appear
Diſtance wounded and falling. But the Mor
being rainy, methought the March to
Wedding was but too lively a Picture of
lock it ſelf. They ſeemed both to ha
Month's Mind to make the beſt of their
ſingle; yet both tugged Arm in Arm
when they were in a dirty Way, he w
deeper in the Mire, by endeavouring
out his Companion, and yet without
her. The Bridegroom's Feathers in h
drooped, one of his Shoes had loſt

In ſhort, he was in his whole Perſon and Dreſs ſo extremely ſouſed, that there did not appear one Inch or ſingle Thread about him unmarried. Pardon me, that the melancholy Object ſtill dwells upon me ſo far as to reduce me to Punning. However, we attended to the Chappel, where we ſtay'd to hear the irrevocable Words pronounced upon our old Servant, and made the beſt of our Way to Town. I took a Reſolution to forbear all married Perſons, or any in Danger of being ſuch, for Four and twenty Hours at leaſt; therefore dreſſed, and went to viſit *Florimell*, the vaineſt Thing in Town, where I knew would drop in Colonel *Picket*, juſt come from the Camp, her profeſſed Admirer. He is of that Order of Men who has much Honour and Merit, but withal a Coxcomb; the other of that Set of Females who has Innocence and Wit, but the Firſt of Coquets. It is eaſy to believe, Theſe muſt be Admirers of each other. She ſays, The Colonel rides the beſt of any Man in *England:* The Colonel ſays, She talks the beſt of any Woman. At the ſame Time, he underſtands Wit juſt as ſhe does Horſemanſhip. You are to know, theſe extraordinary Perſons ſee each other daily; and they themſelves, as well as the Town, think it will be a Match: But it can never happen that they can come to the Point; for inſtead of addreſſing to each other, they ſpend their whole Time in Reports of themſelves: He is ſatisfied if he can convince her he is a fine Gentleman, and a Man of Conſequence; and ſhe, in appearing to him an accompliſhed Lady and a Wit, without further Deſign. Thus he tells her of his Manner of poſting his Men at ſuch a Paſs, with the Numbers he commanded on that Detachment: She tells him,

how ſhe was dreſſed on ſuch a Day at C
and what Offers were made her the
following. She ſeems to hear the Repe
of his Men's Names with Admiration ;
waits only to anſwer him with as falſe
ſter of Lovers. They talk to each othe
to be informed, but approved. Thus the
ſo like, that they are to be ever diſtant, an
Parallel Lines may run together for ever
never meet.

Will's Coffee-houſe, April 25.

This Evening the Comedy, called *E*
Wells, was acted for the Benefit of Mr. *B*
who, though he is a Perſon of much Wi
Ingenuity, has a peculiar Talent of loo
like a Fool, and therefore excellently well
lified for the Part of *Biſket* in this Pla
cannot indeed ſufficiently admire his W
bearing a Beating, as he does in this D
and that with ſuch a Natural Air and Pr
ty of Folly, that one cannot help wiſhin
Whip in one's own Hand ; ſo richly doe
ſeem to deſerve his Chaſtiſement. S
Actors think it a very peculiar Happine
play in a Scene with ſuch as Top their
Therefore I cannot but ſay, when the Judg
of any good Author directs him to wr
Beating for Mr. *Bullock* from Mr. *William*
kethman, or for Mr. *William Penkethman*
Mr. *Bullock*, thoſe excellent Players ſeem
in their moſt ſhining Circumſtances, and
me more, but with a different Sort of D
than that which I receive from thoſe
Scenes of *Brutus* and *Caſſius*, or *Anthon*
Ventidius. The whole Comedy is very ju
the Low Part of Humane Life repreſente
much Humour and Wit.

St. James's Coffee-house, April 25.

We are adviſed from *Vienna*, by Letters of the 20th Inſtant, That the Emperor hath lately added 20 new Members to his Council of State, but they have not yet taken their Places at the Board. General *Thaun* is returned from *Baden*, his Health being ſo well re-eſtabliſhed by the Baths of that Place, that he deſigns to ſet out next Week for *Turin*, to his Command of the Imperial Troops in the Service of the Duke of *Savoy*. His Imperial Majeſty has advanced his Brother Count *Henry Thaun* to be a Brigadier, and a Councellor of the Aulick Council of War. Theſe Letters import, That King *Staniſlaus* and the *Swediſh* General *Craſſau* are directing their March to the *Nieper*, to join the King of *Sweden*'s Army in *Ukrania*: That the States of *Auſtria* have furniſhed Marſhal *Heiſter* with a conſiderable Sum of Money, to enable him to puſh on the War vigorouſly in *Hungary*, where all Things as yet are in perfect Tranquility: And that General *Thungen* has been very importunate for a ſpeedy Reinforcement of the Forces on the *Upper Rhine*, repreſenting at the ſame Time, what Miſeries the Inhabitants muſt neceſſarily undergo, if the Deſigns of *France* on thoſe Parts be not ſpeedily and effectually prevented.

Letters from *Rome*, dated the 13th Inſtant, ſay, That on the preceding *Sunday* his Holineſs was carried in an open Chair from St. *Peter*'s to St. *Mary*'s, attended by the Sacred College, in Cavalcade; and, after Maſs, diſtributed ſeveral Dowries for the Marriage of poor and diſtreſſed Virgins. The Proceedings of that Court are very dilatory concerning the Recognition of King *Charles*, notwithſtanding the preſſing Inſtances of the Marquis *de Prie*, who has declared, That if this Affair be not wholly concluded

by the 15th Inſtant, he will r
Court, and order the Imperial T
into the Eccleſiaſtical State. On
the Duke of *Anjou*'s Miniſter ha
of his Maſter, demanded of his
plain himſelf on that Affair; v
will be finally determined in a C
held on *Monday* next; the Du
ſigning to delay his Departure
Iſſue. Theſe Letters alſo ſay,
was mightily alarmed at the N
received by an Expreſs from *Fe*
neral *Boneval*, who commands
had ſent Circular Letters to the
St. *Alberto*, *Longaſtrino*, *Fillo*, a
cent Parts, enjoining them to c
Fealty to the Emperor, and rec
ſtitures of their Fiefs from his
from other Parts of *Italy* ſay, T
Denmark continues at *Lucca*; th
and *Dutch* Men of War were ſeer
bound for *Final*, in order to tranſ
deſigned for *Barcelona*; and that
Ship the *Colcheſter* arriv'd at *Leg*
ſtant from *Port Mahon*, with Advi
General *Stanhope* deſigned to pa
the 1ſt Inſtant with 6 or 7000
the Relief of the Caſtle of *Alica*

Our laſt Advices from *Berlin*
the 27th Inſtant, import, That
gone to *Linum*, and the Queen t
but that their Majeſties deſignec
next Week to *Oranienburg*, whe
of Wild-Beaſts was prepared for
and from thence they intend to
ther to *Potſdam*; That the Pr
ſet out for *Brabant*, but intended
ſhort Stay at *Hanover*. Theſe I
form us, That they are adviſe

that the King of *Sweden*, being on his March towards *Holki*, met General *Renne* with a Detachment of *Muſcovites*, who placing ſome Regiments in Amouſcade, attacked the *Swedes* in their Rear, and putting them to Flight, killed 2000 Men, the King himſelf having his Horſe ſhot under him.

We hear from *Copenhagen*, That the Ice being broke, the *Sound* is again open for the Ships; and that they hoped his Majeſty would return ſooner than they at firſt expected.

Letters from the *Hague*, dated *May* 4. *N. S.* ſay, That an Expreſs arrived there on the 1ſt from Prince *Eugene* to his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough*. The States are adviſed, That the Auxiliaries of *Saxony* were arrived on the Frontiers of the United Provinces; as alſo, That the Two Regiments of *Wolfenbuttel*, and 4000 Troops from *Wirtemberg*, which are to ſerve in *Flanders*, are in full March thither. Letters from *Flanders* ſay, That the great Convoy of Ammunition and Proviſions which ſet out from *Ghent* for *Liſle*, was ſafely arrived at *Courtray*. We hear from *Paris*, That the King has ordered the Militia on the Coaſts of *Normandy* and *Bretagne* to be in a Readineſs to march; and that the Court was in Apprehenſion of a Deſcent, to animate the People to riſe in the Midſt of their preſent Hardſhips.

They write from *Spain*, That the Pope's Nuncio left *Madrid* the 10th of *April*, in order to go to *Bayonne*; that the Marquis *de Bay* was at *Badajos* to obſerve the Motions of the *Portugueze*, and that the Count *d'Eſtain*, with a Body of 5000 Men, was on his March to attack *Gironne*. The Duke of *Anjou* has depoſed the Biſhop of *Lerida*, as being a Favourer of the Intereſt of King *Charles*; and has ſummoned a Convocation at *Madrid*, compoſed of the Arch-

biſhops, Biſhops and States of that Kin
wherein he hopes they will come to a
tion to ſend for no more Bulls to *Rome*.

The TATLER.

From *Tueſd. Apr.* 26. to *Thurſd. Apr.* 28.

Will's Coffee-houſe, April 26.

THE Play of *The London Cuckolds* wa
this Evening before a ſuitable Au
who were extremely well diverted wi
Heap of Vice and Abſurdity. The Indig
which *Eugenio*, who is a Gentleman of
Taſt, has, upon Occaſion of ſeeing huma
ture fall ſo low in their Delights, made
thought, expatiate upon the Mention
Play very agreeably. Of all Men living,
I pity Players, (who muſt be Men of go
derſtanding to be capable of being ſuc
they are obliged to repeat and aſſume
Geſtures for repreſenting Things of whic
Reaſon muſt be aſhamed, and which the
diſdain their Audience for approving.
mendment of theſe low Gratifications is
be made by People of Condition, by e
ging the Preſentation of the Noble Cha
drawn by *Shakeſpeare* and others, from v
it is impoſſible to return without ſtrong
ſions of Honour and Humanity. On th
caſions, Diſtreſs is laid before us with
Cauſes and Conſequences, and our Refe
placed according to the Merit of the Per
flicted. Were *Drama*'s of this Nature m
ceptable to the Taſt of the Town, Me
have Genius would bend their Studies t
in 'em. How forcible an Effect this woul
on our Minds, one needs no more than to

ſtrongly we are touched by meer Pictures. can ſee *Le Brun*'s Picture of the Battle of , without entring into the Character of that gallant Man, and being accordingly ſpurred Emulation of his Conſtancy and Courage ? n he is falling with his Wound, the Fea- are at the ſame Time very terrible and iſhing; and there is ſuch a ſtern Faintneſs ed through all his Look, as is apt to move d of Horrour, as well as Pity in the Be- r. This, I ſay, is an Effect wrought by Lights and Shades, conſider alſo a Repre- ion made by Words only, as in an Account by a good Writer: *Catiline* in *Salluſt* s juſt ſuch a Figure as *Porus* by *Le Brun*. aid of him, Catilina *vero longe a ſuis inter m Cadavera repertus eſt; paululum etiam s, Ferocitatemque Animi quam vivus habue- Vultu retinens.* 'Catiline was found kill'd from his own Men among the dead Bo- s of the Enemy: He ſeemed ſtill to breath, ſtill retained in his Face the ſame Fierce- s he had when he was living." You have t one Sentence a lively Impreſſion of his e Life and Actions. What I would infi- from all this, is, That if the Painter and iſtorian can do thus much in Colours and uage, what may not be performed by an lent Poet? When the Character he draws preſented by the Perſon, the Manner, the , and the Motion, of an accompliſhed Play- If a Thing painted or related can irreſiſti- nter our Hearts, what may not be brought ſs by ſeeing generous Things performed be- our Eyes? *Eugenio* ended his Diſcourſe, by mmending the apt Uſe of a Theatre, as the agreeable and eaſie Method of making ite and moral Gentry, which would end in ing the reſt of the People regular in their

Behaviour, and ambitious of laudable Un
takings.

St James's Coffee-house, April 27.

Letters from *Naples* of the 9th Inſtant, I
adviſe, That Cardinal *Grimani* had ordered
Regiment commanded by General *Pate* to m
towards *Final*, in order to embark for *Catal*
whither alſo a Thouſand Horſe are to be t
ported from *Sardinia*, beſides the Troops w
come from the *Milaneſe*. An *Engliſh* Ma
War has taken Two Prizes, One a Veſſel of
ta, the Other of *Genoa*, both laden with Goo
the Enemy. They write from *Florence* of
13th, That his Majeſty of *Denmark* had rece
a Courier from the *Hague*, with an Accou
ſome Matters relating to the Treaty of a Pe
upon which he declared, that he thought it
ceſſary to haſten to his own Dominions.

Letters from *Swiſſerland* inform us, That
Effects of the great Scarcity of Corn in *Fr*
were felt at *Geneva*; the Magiſtrates of w
City had appointed Deputies to treat with
Cantons of *Bern* and *Zurich*, for Leave to
up ſuch Quantities of Grain within their T
tories as ſhould be thought neceſſary. The
teſtants of *Tockenburg* are ſtill in Arms a
the Convent of St. *John*, and have decla
That they will not lay them down, till they
have ſufficient Security from the *Roman* Ca
licks, of living unmoleſted in the Exerciſ
their Religion. In the mean Time, the Dep
of *Bern* and *Tockenburg* have frequent Co
rences at *Zurich* with the Regency of that
ton, to find out Methods for the quieting t
Diſorders.

Letters from the *Hague* of the 3d of *Ma*
viſe, That the Pretident *Rouille*, after h
Conference with the Deputies of the
had retired to *Bodegrave*, five Miles diſta

Worden, and expected the Return of a Courier from *France* on the 4th, with new Inſtructions. It is ſaid, if his Anſwer from the *French* Court ſhall not prove Satisfactory, he will be deſired to withdraw out of theſe Parts. In the mean Time it is alſo reported, That his Equipage, as an Ambaſſador on this great Occaſion, is actually on the March towards him. They write from *Flanders*, That the great Convoy of Proviſions, which ſet out from *Ghent*, is ſafely arrived at *Liſle*. Thoſe Advices add, That the Enemy had aſſembled near *Tournay* a conſiderable Body of Troops drawn out of the Neighbouring Garriſons. Their High Mightineſſes having ſent Orders to their Miniſters at *Hamburgh* and *Dantzick*, to engage the Magiſtrates of thoſe Cities to forbid the Sale of Corn to the *French*, and to ſignify to them, That the *Dutch* Merchants will buy up as much of that Commodity as they can ſpare. The *Hamburghers* have accordingly contracted with the *Dutch*, and refuſed any Commerce with the *French* on that Occaſion.

From my own Apartment.

After the Laſſitude of a Day ſpent in the ſtrolling Manner, which is uſual with Men of Pleaſure in this Town, and with a Head full of a Million of Impertinencies, which had danced round it for Ten Hours together, I came to my Lodging, and haſtened to Bed. My Valet de Chambre knows my Univerſity-Trick of reading there; and he being a good Scholar for a Gentleman, ran over the Names of *Horace*, *Tibullus*, *Ovid*, and others, to know which I would have. Bring *Virgil*, ſaid I, and if I fall aſleep, take Care of the Candle. I read the Sixth Book over with the moſt exquiſite Delight, and had gone half through it a ſecond Time, when the pleaſing Idea's of *Elyſian* Fields,

deceaſed

deceaſed Worthies walking in them; ſincere L
vers enjoying their Languiſhment without Pa
Compaſſion for the unhappy Spirits who h
miſpent their ſhort Day-light, and were exil
from the Seats of Bliſs for ever; I ſay, I w
deep again in my Reading, when this Mixtu
of Images had taken Place of all others in r
Imagination before, and lulled me into a Drea
from which I am juſt awake, to my great D
advantage. The happy Manſions of *Elyſium*
Degrees ſeemed to be wafted from me, and t
very Traces of my late walking Thoughts beg
to fade away, when I was caſt by a ſudd
Whirlwind upon an Iſland, encompaſſed with
roaring and troubled Sea, which ſhak'd its ve
Centre, and rocked its Inhabitants as in
Cradle. The Iſlanders lay on their Faces wit
out offering to look up, or hope for Preſer
tion; all her Harbours were crowded wi
Mariners, and tall Veſſels of War lay in Da
ger of being driven to Pieces on her Shor
Bleſs me! ſaid I, why have I lived in ſuch
Manner, that the Convulſion of Nature ſho
be ſo terrible to me, when I feel in my ſ
that the better Part of me is to ſurvive it? O
may that be in Happineſs. A ſudden Shri
in which the whole People on their Faces jo
ed, interrupted my Soliloquy, and turned
Eyes and Attention to the Object which h
given us that ſudden Start, in the Midſt of
inconſolable and ſpeechleſs Affliction. Imm
diately the Winds grew calm, the Waves ſubſid
and the People ſtood up, turning their Fa
upon a magnificent Pile in the Midſt of
Iſland. There we beheld an Hero of a co
and erect Aſpect, but pale and languid,
under a Canopy of State. By the Face
dumb Sorrow of thoſe who attended
thought him in the Article of Death.
Diſtance ſate a Lady, whoſe Life ſeem

hang upon the ſame Thread with his: She kept her Eyes fixed upon him, and ſeemed to ſmother Ten Thouſand Thouſand nameleſs Things, which urged her Tenderneſs to claſp him in her Arms: But her Greatneſs of Spirit overcame thoſe Sentiments, and gave her Power to forbear diſturbing his laſt Moment; which immediately approached. The Hero looked up with an Air of Negligence, and Satiety of Being, rather than of Pain to leave it; and leaning back his Head, expired.

When the Heroine, who ſate at a Diſtance, ſaw his laſt Inſtant come, ſhe threw her ſelf at his Feet, and kneeling, preſſed his Hand to her Lips; in which Poſture ſhe continued under the Agony of an unutterable Sorrow, till conducted from our Sight by her Attendants. That commanding Awe, which accompanies the Grief of great Minds, reſtrained the Multitude while in her Preſence; but as ſoon as ſhe retired, they gave Way to their Diſtraction, and all the Iſlanders called upon their deceaſed Hero. To him, methought, they cried out, as to a Guardian Being, and I gathered from their broken Accents, That it was he who had the Empire over the Ocean and its Powers, by which he had long protected the Iſland from Shipwreck and Invaſion. They now give a Looſe to their Moan, and think themſelves expoſed without Hopes of Humane or Divine Aſſiſtance. While the People ran wild, and expreſſed all the different Forms of Lamentation, methought a Sable Cloud over-ſhadowed the whole Land, and covered its Inhabitants with Darkneſs: No Glimpſe of Light appeared, except one Ray from Heaven upon the Place in which the Heroine now ſecluded her ſelf from the World, with her Eyes fixed on thoſe Abodes to which her Conſort was aſcended. Methought a long *Period* of Time had paſſed away in Mourning,

and

and in Darkneſs, when a Twilight began b
Degrees to enlighten the Hemiſphere; and look
ing round me, I ſaw a Boat rowed towards th
Shore, in which ſate a Perſonage adorned wit
Warlike Trophies, bearing on his left Arm
Shield, on which was engraven the Image o
Victory, and in his Right Hand a Branch of O
live. His Viſage was at once ſo winning an
ſo awful, that the Shield and the Olive ſeeme
equally ſuitable to his Genius.

When this illuſtrious * Perſon touched on th
Shore, he was received by the Acclamations o
the People, and followed to the Palace of th
Heroine. No Pleaſure in the Glory of her Arms
or the Acclamations of her applauding Subjects
were ever capable to ſuſpend her Sorrow for one
Moment, till ſhe ſaw the Olive Branch in the
Hand of that auſpicious Meſſenger. At that
Sight, as Heaven beſtows its Bleſſings on the
Wants and Importunities of Mortals, out of its
Native Bounty, and not to encreaſe its own
Power or Honour, in Compaſſion to the World
the Celeſtial Mourner was then firſt ſeen to turn
her Regard to Things below; and taking th
Branch out of the Warrior's Hand, looked at
with much Satisfaction, and ſpoke of the Ble
ſings of Peace, with a Voice and Accent, ſu
as that in which Guardian Spirits whiſper to
ing Penitents Aſſurances of Happineſs. The
was huſhed, the Multitude attentive, and
Nature in a Pauſe, while ſhe was ſpeak
But as ſoon as the Meſſenger of Peace
made ſome low Reply, in which, methoug
heard the Word *Iberia*, the Heroine aſſumi
more ſevere Air, but ſuch as ſpoke Reſol
without Rage, returned him the Olive

* *About this Time the D. of* M. *returne*
Holland with the Preliminaries of a Peace

again veiled her Face. Loud Cries and Claſhing of Arms immediately followed, which forced me from my charming Viſion, and drove me back to theſe Manſions of Care and Sorrow.

The TATLER. [N° 9.

From *Thurſd. Apr.* 28. to *Saturd. Apr.* 30. 1709.

Will's Coffee-houſe, April 28.

THis Evening we were entertained with *The Old Batchelor*, a Comedy of deſerved Reputation. In the Character which gives Name to the Play, there is excellently repreſented the Reluctance of a battered Debauchee to come into the Trammels of Order and Decency. He neither languiſhes nor burns, but frets, for Love. The Gentlemen of more regular Behaviour are drawn with much Spirit and Wit, and the *Drama* introduced by the Dialogue of the firſt Scene with uncommon, yet natural, Converſation. The Part of *Fondlewife* is a lively Image of the unſeaſonable Fondneſs of Age and Impotence. But inſtead of ſuch agreeable Works as theſe, the Town has this half Age been tormented with Inſects, called *Eaſie Writers*, whoſe Abilities Mr. *Wicherly* one Day deſcribed excellently well in one Word: *That*, ſaid he, *among theſe Fellows is called* Eaſy Writing, *which any one may eaſily write*. Such Jantie Scribblers are ſo juſtly laughed at for their Sonnets on *Phillis* and *Chloris*, and Fantaſtical Deſcriptions in 'em, that an ingenious Kinſman of mine, of the Family of the *Staffs*, Mr. *Humphrey Wagſtaff* by Name, has, to avoid their Strain, run into a Way perfectly new, and deſcribed Things exactly as they happen: He never forms Fields, or Nymphs, or Groves, where they are not, but

make

makes the Incidents juſt as they really
For an Example of it, I ſtole out of his
ſcript the following Lines: They are a D
tion of the Morning, but of the Morn
Town; nay, of the Morning at this End
Town, where my Kinſman at preſent lod

Now hardly here and there an Hackney-Co
Appearing, ſhow'd the ruddy Morn's Approa
Now Betty *from her Maſter's Bed had flown*
And ſoftly ſtole to diſcompoſe her own.
The Slipſhod 'Prentice from his Maſter's Door
Had par'd the Street, and ſprinkled round th
Now Moll *had whirl'd her Mop with de*
Prepar'd to ſcrub the Entry and the Stairs.
The Youth with broomy Stumps began to tra
The Kennel Edge, where Wheels had worn the
The Smallcoal-Man was heard with Cadence
Till drown'd in ſhriller Notes of Chimney-ſwe
Duns at his Lordſhip's Gate began to meet;
And Brickduſt Moll *had ſcream'd through*
The Turnkey now his Flock returning ſees,
Duly let out a'Nights to ſt al for Fees.
The watchful Bailiffs take their ſilent Stand
And School-boys lag with Satchels in their

All that I apprehend is, that dear *Nump*
be angry I have publiſhed theſe Lines; no
he has any Reaſon to be aſhamed of them
for fear of thoſe Rogues, the *Imitators*. Ther
beforehand, I bar all Deſcriptions of the
ing; as, a Medley of Verſes ſignifying,
Peas are now cried warm: That Wenches
begin to amble round the Paſſages of the
houſe: Or of Noon; as, That fine Ladie
great Beaux are juſt yawning out of their
and Windows in *Pall-Mall*, and ſo fort
forewarn alſo all Perſons from encouraging
Draughts after my Couſin; and forete

Man who ſhall go about to imitate him, that he will be very inſipid. The Family Stock is emparked in this Deſign, and we will not admit of Counterfeits: Dr. *Anderſon* and his Heirs enjoy his Pills, Sir *William Read* has the Cure of Eyes, and Monſieur *Roſelli* can only cure the Gout. We pretend to none of theſe Things; but to examine who and who are together, to tell any miſtaken Man he is not what he believes he is, to diſtinguiſh Merit, and expoſe falſe Pretences to it, is a Liberty our Family has by Law in 'em, from an Inter-Marriage with a Daughter of Mr. *Scoggin*, the famous Droll of the laſt Century. This Right I deſign to make Uſe of; but will not encroach upon the above-mentioned Adepts, or any other. At the ſame Time I ſhall take all the Privileges I may, as an *Engliſhman*, and will lay hold of the late Act of Naturalization to introduce what I ſhall think fit from *France*. The Uſe of that Law may, I hope, be extended to people the polite World with new Characters, as well as the Kingdom it ſelf with new Subjects. Therefore an Author of that Nation, called *Le Bruyere*, I ſhall make bold with on ſuch Occaſions. The laſt Perſon I read of in that Writer, was, Lord *Timon*. *Timon*, ſays my Author, is the moſt generous of all Men; but is ſo hurried away with that ſtrong Impulſe of Beſtowing, that he confers Benefits without Diſtinction, and is Munificent without laying Obligations. For all the Unworthy, who receive from him, have ſo little Senſe of this noble Infirmity, that they look upon themſelves rather as Partners in a Spoil, than Partakers of a Bounty. The other Day, coming into *Paris*, I met *Timon* going out on Horſeback attended only by one Servant. It ſtruck me with a ſudden Damp, to ſee a Man of ſo excellent a Diſpoſition, and that underſtood making a Figure ſo very well, ſo much ſhortened in

in his Retinue. But pa
his great Coach break
and, by a ſtrange In
turned into many diff
was a very pretty Cha
Lordſhip's Secretary.
little heavier; into that
In an Inſtant follow'd a
by the Butler. The re
were forthwith chang
away with by the Nu
of the Family. What n
the Affairs of *Timon*
That he has a better
who cheat him; ſo th
more to wonder at, th
ſter, or the Impud nc

White's Chocola

It is a Matter of mu
Beaus and Oglers,
made ſo ſudden a Cha
obſerved, in the whol
who never ſate ſtill a
teen, which ſhe has
Months. Her Aunt,
has not been always
preſent Date; but ha
Frailty of Woman, a
ſhe reſolved on all M
Paſtorella, if poſſible
ſelf, and all her Adn
the good Lady knew
a gay Inclination, cu
run to the greater E
Therefore intended
ſome Opportunity of
her own Intereſts, w
Admonition. You a
Miſs, with all her Fli

happened accordingly, and the you
ſaw her good Governante on her Kn
after a mental Behaviour, break in
Words: *As for the dear Child commit*
Care, let her Sobriety of Carriage, and
of Behaviour, be ſuch, as may make th
Lord, who is taken with her Beauty, tur
ſigns to ſuch as are honourable. Here
heard her Neece neſtle cloſer to the Ke
She then goes on; *Make her the joyful M*
a numerous and wealthy Offſpring; and
Carriage be ſuch, as may make this Nob
expect the Bleſſings of an happy Marria
the Singularity of her Life, in this looſe a
ſorious Age. Miſs having heard enough,
off for Fear of Diſcovery, and immedia
her Glaſs, alters the Sitting of her Head
pulls up her Tucker, and forms herſelf
exact Manner of *Lindamira*: In a Wo
comes a ſincere Convert to every Thin
commendable in a fine young Lady; ar
or Three ſuch Matches as her Aunt fei

in his Retinue. But paſſing by his Houſe, I
his great Coach break to Pieces before his D
and, by a ſtrange Inchantment, immedi
turned into many different Vehicles. The
was a very pretty Chariot, into which ſtep'
Lordſhip's Secretary. The ſecond was hu
little heavier; into that ſtrutted the Fat Stew
In an Inſtant follow'd a Chaiſe, which was en
by the Butler. The reſt of the Body and Wh
were forthwith changed into Go-carts, and
away with by the Nurſes and Brats of the
of the Family. What makes theſe Misfortun
the Affairs of *Timon* the more aſtoniſhing
That he has a better Underſtanding than t
who cheat him; ſo that a Man knows not w
more to wonder at, the Indifference of the
ſter, or the Impudence of the Servant.

White's Chocolate-houſe, April 29.

It is a Matter of much Speculation amon
Beaus and Oglers, what it is that can
made ſo ſudden a Change, as has been of
obſerved, in the whole Behaviour of *Paſto*
who never ſate ſtill a Moment till ſhe was F
teen, which ſhe has now exceeded by
Months. Her Aunt, who has the Care of
has not been always ſo rigid as ſhe is at
preſent Date; but has ſo good a Senſe o
Frailty of Woman, and Falſhood of Man,
ſhe reſolved on all Manner of Methods to
Paſtorella, if poſſible, in Safety, againſt
ſelf, and all her Admirers. At the ſame
the good Lady knew by long Experience,
a gay Inclination, curbed too raſhly, would
run to the greater Exceſſes for that Reſtr
Therefore intended to watch her, and
ſome Opportunity of engaging her inſensib
her own Intereſts, without the Anguiſh o
Admonition. You are to know then,
Miſs, with all her Flirting and Ogling, ha

and liſten to know how ſhe was emp
happened accordingly, and the yo
ſaw her good Governante on her K
after a mental Behaviour, break i
Words: *As for the dear Child commit*
Care, let her Sobriety of Carriage, and
of Behaviour, be ſuch, as may make th
Lord, who is taken with her Beauty, tur
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ſorious Age. Miſs having heard enough,
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her Glaſs, alters the Sitting of her Head
pulls up her Tucker, and forms her ſelf
exact Manner of *Lindamira*: In a Wo
comes a ſincere Convert to every Thin
commendable in a fine

and did not give him his Thoughts of him, till he came to read that memorable Paſſage in his Will: *All the reſt of my Eſtate*, ſays he, *I leave to my Son* Edward *(who is Executor to this my Will) to be ſquandred as he ſhall think fit: I leave it him for that Purpoſe, and hope no better from him.* A generous Diſdain, and Reflection upon how little he deſerved from ſo excellent a Father, reformed the young Man, and made *Edward*, from an errant Rake, become a fine Gentleman.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, April 29.

Letters from *Portugal* of the 18th Inſtant, dated from *Eſtremos*, ſay, That on the 6th the Earl of *Galway* arrived at that Place, and had the Satisfaction to ſee the Quarters well furniſhed with all Manner of Proviſions, and a Quantity of Bread ſufficient for ſubſiſting the Troops for 60 Days, beſides Biſket for 25 Days. The Enemy give out, That they ſhall bring into the Field 14 Regiments of Horſe, and 24 Battalions. The Troops in the Service of *Portugal* will make up 14000 Foot, and 4000 Horſe. On the Day theſe Letters were diſpatched, the Earl of *Galway* received Advice, that the Marquis *de Bay* was preparing for ſome Enterprize, by gathering his Troops together on the Frontiers. Whereupon his Excellency reſolved to go that ſame Night to *Villa Vicoſa*, to aſſemble the Troops in that Neighbourhood, in order to diſappoint his Deſigns.

Yeſterday in the Evening Captain *Foxon*, Aid-de-Camp to Major-General *Cadogan*, arriv'd here Expreſs from the Duke of *Marlborough*. And this Day a Mail is come in, with Letters dated from *Bruſſels* of the 6th of *May*, *N. S.* which adviſe, That the Enemy had drawn together a Body, conſiſting of 20000 Men, with a Deſign, as was ſuppoſed, to intercept the great Convoy

on

...e near from the *Hague*, That a Perſon of
e Firſt Quality is arrived in the *Low-Countries*
om *France*, in order to be a Plenipotentiary in
enſuing Treaty of Peace.
Letters from *France* acknowledge, That Mon-
ur *Bernard* has made no higher Offers of Satiſ-
tion to his Creditors than of 35 *l. per Cent.*
Theſe Advices add, That the Mareſchal *Bouf-*
s, Monſieur *Torcy*, (who diſtinguiſhed himſelf
merly, by adviſing the Court of *France* to
ere to the Treaty of Partition) and Monſieur
Marcourt, (who negotiated with Cardinal *Por-*
rrero for the Succeſſion of the Crown of
in in the Houſe of *Bourbon*) are all Three
ed in a Commiſſion for a Treaty of Peace.
e Mareſchal is come to *Ghent*: The other
o are arrived at the *Hague*.
is confidently reported here, That the
ht Honourable the Lord *Townſhend* is to go
his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough* into
and.

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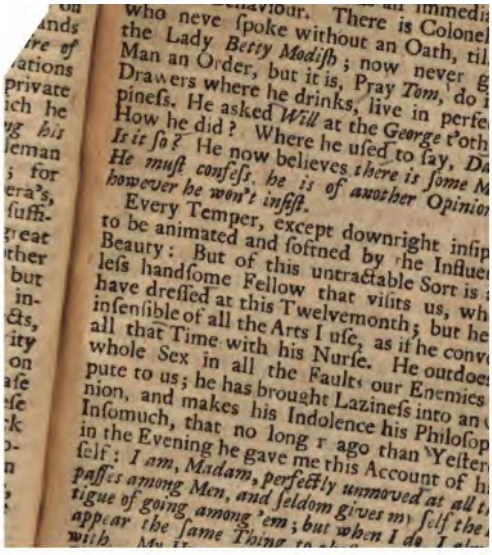
not doubting the Allowances which would
given to a Writer of my Sex. You may be su
I undertook it with much Satisfaction: And
confeſs, I am not a little pleaſed with the O
portunity of running over all the Papers in h
Cloſet, which he has left open for my Uſe
this Occaſion. The firſt that I lay my Han
on, is, A Treatiſe concerning *The Empire*
Beauty, and the Effects it has had in all Natio
of the World, upon the publick and priva
Actions of Men; with an Appendix, which
calls, *The Batchelor's Scheme for Governing h*
Wife. The firſt Thing he makes this Gentlema
propoſe, is, That ſhe ſhall be no Woman; f
ſhe is to have an Averſion to Balls, to Opera
to Viſits: She is to think his Company ſuf
cient to fill up all the Hours of Life with gre
Satisfaction: She is never to believe any oth
Man Wiſe, Learned, or Valiant; or at leaſt b
in a ſecond Degree. In the next Place, he i
tends ſhe ſhall be a Cuckold; but expect
that he himſelf muſt live in perfect Securit
from that Terror. He dwells a great while o
Inſtructions for her diſcreet Behaviour, in ca
of his Falſhood. I have not Patience with the
unreaſonable Expectations, therefore turn ba
to the Treatiſe it ſelf. Here, indeed, my Br
ther deduces all the Revolutions among M
from the Paſſion of Love; and in his Prefa
anſwers that uſual Obſervation againſt us, *T*
there is no Quarrel without a Woman in it;
a gallant Aſſertion, *That there is nothin*
worth Quarrilling for. My Brother is of a
plexion truly Amorous; all his Though
Actions carry in 'em a Tincture of that
Inclination; and this Turn has opened
to ſee, we are not the inconſiderable C
which unlucky Pretenders to our Favou
inſinuate. He obſerves, That no Man

4



...haviour. There is Colonel
who neve ſpoke without an Oath, til
the Lady *Betty Modiſh*; now never g
Man an Order, but it is, Pray *Tom*, do i
Drawers where he drinks, live in perfe
pineſs. He asked *Will* at the *George* t'oth
How he did? Where he uſed to ſay, *Da*
Is it ſo? He now believes *there is ſome M*
He muſt confeſs, he is of another Opinion
however he won't inſiſt.

Every Temper, except downright inſip
to be animated and ſoftned by the Influe
Beauty: But of this untractable Sort is
leſs handſome Fellow that viſits us, wh
have dreſſed at this Twelvemonth; but he
inſenſible of all the Arts I uſe, as if he conv
all that Time with his Nurſe. He outdoe
whole Sex in all the Faults our Enemies
pute to us; he has brought Lazineſs into an
nion, and makes his Indolence his Philoſop
Inſomuch, that no long r ago than Yeſter
in the Evening he gave me this Account of h
ſelf: *I am, Madam, perfectly unmoved at all t*
paſſes among Men, and ſeldom gives my ſelf the
tigue of going among 'em; but when I do, I al
appear the ſame Thing to ...
with. My H...

houſe, where I converſe, yet never fall into
Diſpute on any Occaſion, but leave the Una
ſtanding. I have Paſſive of all that goes throu
it, without entring into the Buſineſs of Life. A
thus, Madam, have I arrived by Lazineſs,
what others pretended to by Philoſophy, a perf
Neglect of the World. Sure, if our Sex had t
Liberty of frequenting Publick Houſes and Co
verſations, we ſhould put theſe Rivals of o
Faults and Follies out of Countenance. Ho
ever, we ſhall ſoon have the Pleaſure of bei
acquainted with 'em one Way or other; for m
Brother *Iſaac* deſigns, for the Uſe of our Se
to give the exact Characters of all the Chi
Politicians who frequent any of the Coffe
houſes from St. *James*'s to the *Change*; but d
ſigns to begin with that Cluſter of Wiſe Head
as they are found ſitting every Evening fro
the Left ſide of the Fire, at the *Smyrna*, to th
Door. This will be of great Service for u
and I have Authority to promiſe an exact Jou
nal of their Deliberations; the Publication
which I am to be allowed for Pin-Money.
the mean Time, I caſt my Eye upon a new Bo
which gave me a more pleaſing Entertainm
being a ſixth Part of Miſcellany Poems, p
liſh'd by *Jacob Tonſon*; which, I find, by my
ther's Notes upon it, no Way inferior to
other Volumes. There are, it ſeems, in thi
Collection of the beſt Paſtorals that hav
therto appeared in *England*; but among t
none ſuperior to that Dialogue between *S*
and *Dorinda*, written by one of my own
where all our little Weakneſſes are laid o
a Manner more juſt, and with truer Ra
than ever Man yet hit upon.

Only this I now diſcern,
From the Things thou'ſt have me learn
That Womankind's peculiar Joys
From paſt or preſent Beauties riſe.

The enamoured *Antony* resigns C
Power to the Force of the attractive C
whose Charms were the Defence of
dem, against a People otherwise invinc
is so natural for Women to talk of the
that it is to be hoped, all my own Sex,
will pardon me, that I could fall into
Discourse. If we have their Favour,
our selves very little Anxiety for the rest
Readers. I believe I see a Sentence of *L*
my Brother's Day-Book of Wit, which
applicable on this Occasion, and in Conte
the Criticks.

——Tristitiam & Metus
Tradam protectis in Mare Criticum
Portare Ventis.

But I am interrupted by a Packet from M
ney from St. *James*'s Coffee-house, which
obliged to insert in the very Style and
which Mr. *Kidney* uses in his Letter.

St. James's Coffee-house, May 2.

We are advised by Letters from *Bern.*
the 1st Instant, *N. S.* That the Duke of *B.*
arrived at *Lyons* the 25th of the last Month
continued his Journey the next Day to vi
Passes of the Mountains, and other Pass

inforce the Army of the Duke of *Berwick*, paſſ
alſo through that Place. Thoſe Troops were
be followed by 6 Battalions more.

Letters from *Naples* of the 16th of *April* ſa
That the Marquis *de Prie*'s Son was arriv
there, with Inſtructions from his Father, to ſi
nify to the Viceroy the Neceſſity his Imperi
Majeſty was under, of deſiring an Aid from th
Kingdom, for carrying on the extraordina
Expences of the War. On the 14th of the ſan
Month, they made a Review of the *Span*
Troops in that Garriſon, and afterwards of t
Marines; one Part of whom will embark wi
thoſe deſigned for *Barcelona*, and the reſt are
be ſent on Board the Gallies appointed to conv
Proviſions to that Place.

We hear from *Rome*, by Letters dated t
20th of *April*, That the Count *de Mellos*, Env
from the King of *Portugal*, had made his Pu
lick Entry into that City with much State a
Magnificence. The Pope has lately held T
other Conſiſtories, wherein he made a Pron
tion of Two Cardinals; but the Acknowle
ment of King *Charles* is ſtill deferred.

Letters from other Parts of *Italy* adviſe
That the Doge of *Venice* continues danger
Ill: That the Prince *de Carignan* having rel
into a violent Fever, died the 23d of *Ap*
his 80th Year.

Advi..es from *Vienna* of the 27th of *Ap*
port, That the Archbiſhop of *Saltzburg*
who is ſucceeded by Count *Harrach*, f
Biſhop of *Vienna*, and for theſe laſt Thr
Coadjutor to the ſaid Archbiſhop; a
Prince *Maximilian* of *Lichtenſtein* has
depa..ted this Life, at his Country S
Cromaw in *Moravia*. Theſe Advices a
the Emperor has nam'd Count *Zinzend*
Goes, and Monſieur *Consbruck*, for h

That the Mareſchal *de Theſſe* arrived th
29th of the laſt Month; and that the
de Beuil was ſent thither by Don *Pedro*
with Advice, That the Confederate Squ
peared before *Alicant* on the 17th, and h
ſome Time cannonaded the City, end
to land ſome Troops for the Relief of
ſtle; but General *Stanhope* finding th
well guarded, and the Enterprize da
demanded to capitulate for the Caſtle;
being granted him, the Garriſon, conſi
600 Regular Troops, marched out wit
Arms and Baggage the Day following;
ing received on Board, they immediately
for *Barcelona*. Theſe Letters add, T
March of the *French* and *Swiſs* Regiment
ther deferred for a few Days; and that th
of *Noailles* was juſt ready to ſet out fo
ſillon, as well as the Count *de Bezons* for
nia.

The ſame Advices ſay, Bread was ſold
ris for 6 *d*. *per* Pound; and that there
half enough, even at that Rate, to ſupp
Neceſſities of the People, which reduce
to the utmoſt Deſpair; that 300 Men h
ken up Arms, and having plunder'd

loſt among the enraged People, to keep up a Show of Authority; the Captain of the Guards, who ſaw all their Inſolence, pretended, That he had repreſented to the King their deplorable Condition, and had obtained their Pardon. It is further reported, That the Dauphin, and Dutcheſs of *Burgundy*, as they went to the Opera, were ſurrounded by Crowds of People, who upbraided them with their Neglect of the general Calamity, in going to Diverſions, when the whole People were ready to periſh for want of Bread. Edicts are daily publiſhed to ſuppreſs theſe Riots; and Papers, with Menaces againſt the Government, as publickly thrown about. Among others, theſe Words were dropped in a Court of Juſtice, France *wants a* Ravilliac *or a* Jeſuit *to deliver her*. Beſides this univerſal Diſtreſs, there is a contagious Sickneſs, which, it is feared, will end in a Peſtilence. Letters from *Bourdeaux* bring Accounts no leſs lamentable: The Peaſants are driven by Hunger from their Abodes into that City, and make Lamentations in the Streets without Redreſs.

We are adviſed by Letters from the *Hague*, dated the 10th Inſtant, *N. S.* That on the 6th, the Marquis *de Torcy* arrived there from *Paris*; but the Paſſport, by which he came, having been ſent blank by Monſieur *Rouille*, he was there Two Days before his Quality was known. That Miniſter offer'd to communicate to Monſ. *Heinſius* the Propoſals which he had to make; but the Penſionary refuſed to ſee them, and ſaid, He would ſignify it to the States, who deputed ſom of their own Body to acquaint him, That th would enter into no Negotiation till the Arri of his Grace the D. of *Marlborough*, and the oth Miniſters of the Alliance. Prince *Eugene* expected there the 12th Inſtant from Br

'Tis ſaid, That beſides Monſieur *de Torcy*

Mc

...te of *Anjou*, was one of them.
have ſent Letters to all the Cities
vinces, deſiring them to ſend their I
receive the Propoſitions of Peace ma
Court of *France*.

The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

From *Tueſday May* 3. to *Thurſday May*

Will's Coffee-houſe, May 3.

A Kinſman has ſent me a Letter, wi
informs me, He had lately reſ
write an Heroick Poem; but by Buſ
been interrupted, and has only made c
litude, which he ſhould be afflicted
wholly loſt, and begs of me to apply it
thing, being very deſirous to ſee it we
in the World. I am ſo willing to hel
ſtreſſed, that I have taken it in: But th
greater Genius might very well diſtin
Verſes from mine. I hear

With Inborn Strength alone oppos'd Mankir
With Heav'n in View, to all below, it blind
Regardleſs of his Friend's Applauſe, or Moa
Alone Triumphant, ſince he falls alone.

' Thus when the Ruler of the Genial Day,
' Behind ſome dark'ning Planet forms his
' Deſponding Mortals, with officious Care
' The Concave Drum, and Magick Braſs
' Implore him to ſuſtain th'important Fight
' And ſave depending Worlds from en
' Fondly they hope their Labour may avail,
' To eaſe his Conflict, and aſſiſt his Toil.
' Whilſt he in Beams of Native Splendor brig
' (Tho' dark his Orb appear to Humane Sigh
' Shines to the Gods with more diffuſive Ligh
' To diſtant Stars with equal Glory burns,
' Inflames their Lamps, and feeds their
' Sure to retain his known ſuperior Tract,
' And proves the more illuſtrious by Defect

This is a very lively Image; but I muſt
the Liberty to ſay, My Kinſman drives the
a little like *Phaeton:* He has all the War
of *Phœbus*, but won't ſtay for his Directio
it. *Avail* and *Toil*, *Defect* and *Tract*, will
ver do for Rhimes. But however, he has
true Spirit in him; for which Reaſon I was
ling to entertain any Thing he pleas'd to ſend
The Subject which he writes upon, naturally r
great Reflections in the Soul, and puts us in
of the mixed Condition which we Mort
to ſupport; which, as it varies to Good
adorns or defaces our Actions to the Beh
All which Glory and Shame muſt end in
we ſo much repine at, Death. But Doctr

rits, it will be done decently, witho
ſtentation of it. We ſee Men of all C
and Characters go through it with eq
lution: And if we conſider the Speeche
mighty Philoſophers, Heroes, Law-giv
Great Captains, they can produce no m
diſcerning Spirit, than Rules to make
Fop on his Death-Bed. Commend me
natural Greatneſs of Soul, expreſſed b
nocent, and conſequently reſolute Coun
low, who ſaid in the Pains of the Choli
once get this Breath out of my Body, you ſh
me before you put it in again. Honeſt N
ſo he died.

But it is to be ſuppoſed, from this P
may expect an Account of ſuch a Thi
New Play is not to be omitted. That a
Night is the neweſt that ever was writ.
thor is my ingenious Friend Mr. *Thomas*
This Drama is called, *The Modern Proph*
is a moſt unanſwerable Satyr againſt
Spirit of Enthuſiaſm. The Writer had

The Modern Poets; a People no leſs miſtaken i
their Opinions of being inſpired, than the othe
In order to this, he has by him ſeveral Song
beſides many Ambiguities, which cannot be mi
ſtaken for any Thing but what he means them
Mr. *D*-----*y* generally writes State-Plays, and i
wonderfully uſeful to the World in ſuch Repre
ſentations. This Method is the ſame that wa
us'd by the Old *Athenians*, to laugh out of Counte
nance, or promote Opinions among the People. My
Friend has therefore, againſt this Play is acte
for his own Benefit, made Two Dances, whic
may be alſo of an univerſal Benefit. In the Firſt
he has repreſented Abſolute Power in the Per
ſon of a Tall Man with an Hat and Feather
who gives his Firſt Miniſter, that ſtands juſt be
fore him, an huge Kick; the Miniſter gives the
Kick to the next before; and ſo to the End o
the Stage. In the Moral and Practical Jeſt
you are made to underſtand, That there is, in
an Abſolute Government, no Gratification, bu
giving the Kick you receive from one above you
to one below you. This is performed to a grav
and melancholy Air; but on a ſudden the Tun
moves quicker, and the whole Company f
into a Circle, and take Hands; then at a certa
ſharp Note, they move round, and kick as ki
can. This latter Performance he makes to
the Repreſentation of a Free State; where
you all mind your Steps, you may go round
round very jollily, with a Motion pleaſant
your ſelves and thoſe you dance with: Nay
you put your ſelves out, at the worſt you
kick and are kicked, like Friends and Equa

From my own Apartment, May 4.

Of all the Vanities under the Sun, I co
that of being proud of one's Birth is the g
eſt. At the ſame Time, ſince in this un
nable Age, by the Force of prevailing C

Heralds-Office. It is certain, and obser
wiſeſt Writers, That there are Wome
not nicely Chaſt, and Men not ſevere
in all Families; therefore let thoſe
be apt to raiſe Aſperſions upon ours,
give us as Impartial Account of th
and we ſhall be ſatisfied. The Buſineſs o
is a Matter of ſo great Nicety, that,
Miſtakes, I ſhall give you my Couſin
Verbatim, without altering a Syllable.

Dear Couſin,

*SInce you have been pleaſed to make yo
famous of late, by your ingenious Writ
ſome Time ago by your learned Predictio*
Partridge *of Immortal Memory is dead*
*who, Poetical as he was, could not under
own Poetry; and Philomathical as he w
not read his own Deſtiny: Since the* I
King of France, *and great Part of his C
either literally or metaphorically defunct*
*ſay, theſe Things (not foretold by any one
ſelf) have come to pa*

Staffs *was one* Jacobſtaff, *a famous and renowned Aſtronomer, who by* Dorothy *his Wife, had Iſſue Seven Sons,* viz. Bickerſtaff, Longſtaff, Wagſtaff, Quarterſtaff, Whiteſtaff, Falſtaff, *and* Tipſtaff. *He alſo had a Younger Brother who was twice married, and had Five Sons*; viz. Diſtaff, Pikeſtaff, Mopſtaff, Broomſtaff, *and* Raggedſtaff. *As for the Branch from whence you ſpring, I ſhall ſay very little of it, only that 'tis the Chief of the* Staffs, *and called* Bickerſtaff, quaſi Biggerſtaff; *as much as to ſay, the* Great Staff, *or* Staff *of* Staffs; *and that it has applied it ſelf to Aſtronomy with great Succeſs, after the Example of our aforeſaid Forefather. The Deſcendants from* Longſtaff, *the ſecond Son, were a rakiſh diſorderly Sort of People, and rambled from one Place to another, till in* Harry II.*'s Time they ſettled in* Kent, *and were called* Long-Tails, *from the* Long-Tails *which were ſent them as a Puniſhment for the Murder of* Thomas a Becket, *as the Legends ſay. They have been always ſeeked after by the Ladies; but whether it be to ſhow their Averſion to Popery, or their Love to Miracles, I can't ſay. The* Wagſtaffs *are a merry thoughtleſs Sort of People, who have always been opinionated of their own Wit; they have turned themſelves moſtly to Poetry. This is the moſt numerous Branch of our Family, and the pooreſt. The* Quarterſtaffs *are moſt of them Prize-fighters, or Deer-ſtealers: There have been ſo many of them hanged lately, that there are very few of that Branch of our Family left. The* Whiteſtaffs *are all Courtiers, and have had very conſiderable Places. There have been ſome of them of that Strength and Dexterity, That Five hundred of the ablſt Men in th Kingdom have often tugged in vain to pull a St out of their Hands. The* Falſtaffs *are ſtran given to Whoring and Drinking: There are A dance of them in and about* London. *An Thing is very remarkable of this* Branch, and

lucky Branch has ſtock'd the Nation
Swarm of Lawyers, Attorneys, Serjeants
liffs, with which the Nation is over-r
ſtaff, being a Seventh Son, uſed to cure t
Evil; but his raſcally Deſcendants are ſ
having that healing Quality, that by
upon the Shoulder, they give a Man ſu
Habit of Body, that he can never come a
terwards. This is all I know of the L
cobſtaff: His younger Brother Iſaacſtaff,
you before, had Five Sons, and was marrie
his Firſt Wife was a Staff, (for they did
upon falſe Heraldry in thoſe Days) by whon
one Son, who in Proceſs of Time being a Se
ſter, and well read in the Greek, calle
Diſtaff or Twiceſtaff. He was not very
he put his Children out to Trades; and th
have ever ſince been employed in the Wo
Linen Manufactures, except my ſelf,
a Genealogiſt. Pikeſtaff, the eldeſt Son b
cond Venter, was a Man of Buſineſs, a d
ploading Fellow, and withal ſo plain, th
come a Proverb. Moſt of

iends, and went ſtrolling about the Country: nd Pipeſtaff *was a Wine-Cooper. Theſe Two ere the unlawful Iſſue of* Longſtaff.

N. B. *The* Canes, *the* Clubs, *the* Cudgels, *the* Wands, *the* Devil upon Two Sticks, *and one* Bread, *that goes by the Name of* Staff of Life, *are none of our Relations. I am,* Dear Couſin,

From the *Heralds Office, May* 1. *Your humble Servant,* D. Diſtaff.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, May 4.

As politick News is not the principal Subject on which we treat, we are ſo happy as to have no Occaſion for that Art of Cookery which our Brother Newſmongers ſo much excel in; as appears by their excellent and inimitable Manner of dreſſing up a ſecond Time for your Taſt the ſame Diſh which they gave you the Day before, in caſe there come over no new Pickles from *Holland.* Therefore, when we have nothing to ſay to you from Courts and Camps, we hope ſtill to give you ſomewhat new and curious from our ſelves: The Women of our Houſe, upon Occaſion, being capable of carrying on the Buſineſs, according to the laudable Cuſtom of the Wives in *Holland*; but, without further Preface take what we have not mentioned in our former Relations.

Letters from *Hanover* of the 30th of the laſt Month ſay, That the Prince Royal of *Prus* arrived there on the 15th, and left that Co on the Second of this Month, in Purſuit of Journey to *Flanders*, where he makes the e ing Campaign. Thoſe Advices add, That young Prince *Naſſau*, Hereditary Governo *Frieſland*, conſummated on the 26th of th Month his Marriage with the beauteous Pri of *Heſſe-Caſſel*, with a Pomp and Magnifi ſuitable to their Age and Quality.

de Almaraga the Government of *Terra-*
Veragua, and the Presidency of *Panama*
rica. They add, That the Forces co
ed by the Marquis *de Bay* hath been re
by Six Battalions of *Spaniſh* and *Walloon*
Letters from *Lisbon* adviſe, That the
the King of *Portugal* was at *Elvas* on
of the laſt Month, and would decamp
24th, in order to march upon the Enem
lay at *Badajos*.

Yeſterday, at Four in the Morning, h
the Duke of *Marlborough* ſet out for
and embarked for *Holland* at Eight thi
ing.

Yeſterday alſo Sir *George Thorold* was
Alderman of *Cordwainers* Ward, in the
his Brother Sir *Charles Thorold* deceaſed.

The TATLER. [N

From *Thurſd. May* 5. to *Saturd. May* 7.

the *Britiſh* Nation might make us exp
we ſhould riſe in our Publick Diverſi
Manner of enjoying Life, in Proportio
Advancement in Glory and Power. I
that, take and ſurvey this Town, ar
find, Rakes and Debauchees are your
Pleaſure; Thoughtleſs Atheiſts, and
Drunkards, call themſelves Free-Think
Gameſters, Banterers, Biters, Sweare
Twenty new born Inſects more, are, in
veral Species, the Modern Men of Wit.
it is, that a Man who has been out of T
one half Year, has loſt the Langua
muſt have ſome Friend to ſtand by h
keep him in Countenance for talking
Senſe. To Day I ſaw a ſhort Interlude a
of this Nature, which I took Notes of,
together as well as I could in a Public
The Perſons of the *Drama* are, *Pip*,
Gentleman that has been made ſo a
Trimmer, a Perſon half undone at them
now between a Cheat and a Gentleman
an honeſt *Engliſh* Man, of good plain S
Meaning; and Mr. *Friendly*, a reaſon
of the Town.

White's Chocolate-houſe, May 5

Enter *Pip*, *Trim.* and *Acorn*

Ac. What's the Matter, Gentlemen
Take no Notice of an old Friend?

Pip. Pox on it! Don't talk to
Vowel'd by the Count, and curſe
Humour.

Ac. Vowel'd! Prithee, *Trimmer*,
he mean by that?

Trim. Have a Care, *Harry*, ſpeak
ſhow your Ignorance: —— If yo
bite you where-e'er they meet y
ſuch curſed Curs, —— the preſe

Ac. Bite me! What do you me

you hear, *Acorn*, that Report, I
Potentates of the Alliance have taken
themſelves, excluſive of us?

Ac. How! Heaven forbid! After all
rious Victories; all this Expence of Bl
Treaſure!

Pip. Bite ——

Ac. Bite! How?

Trim. Nay, he has Bit you fairly en
that's certain.

Ac. Pox! I don't feel it —— How? W

Exit *Pip* and *Trimmer* lau

Ac. Ho! Mr. *Friendly*, your moſt h
Servant; you heard what paſſed between
fine Gentlemen and me. *Pip* complained
That he has been Vowel'd; and they tell
am Bit.

Friend. You are to underſtand, Sir,
Simplicity of Behaviour, which is the Perf
of good Breeding and good Senſe, is utter
in the World; and in the Room of it, the
ſtarted a Thouſand little Inventions,
Men, barren of better Thin

into ſome little Inconſiſtency of Beha
which you your ſelf could laugh with h
have the Sneerer, who will keep you C
from Morning to Night, to gather you
of the Day, (which perhaps you commi
Confidence in him) and expoſe you in t
ing to all the Scorners in Town. For y
of Senſe and free Spirit, whoſe Set of T
were built upon Learning, Reaſon, an
rience, you have now an impudent
made up of Vice only, who ſupports h
rance by his Courage, and Want of I
by Contempt of it.

Ac. Dear Sir, hold: What you have
already of this Change in Converſatio
miſerable to be heard with any Deligh
methinks, as theſe new Creatures appea
World, it might give an excellent Field
ters for the Stage, to divert us with the
ſentation of them there.

Friend. No, No: As you ſay, there m
ſome Hopes of Redreſs of theſe Grieva
there were proper Care taken of the
but the Hiſtory of that is yet more lam
than that of the Decay of Converſatio
you.

Ac. Pray, Sir, a little: I han't beer
theſe Six Years, till within this Fortni

Friend. It is now ſome Years, ſin
Revolutions in the Gay World had
Empire of the Stage ſubject to very
vulſions, which were too dangerous
by the Skill of little King *Oberon*
ſate in the Throne of it. The Laz
Prince threw him upon the Choice
who was fit to ſpend his Life in Co
able and profound Attorney, to wh
gaged his whole Empire. This
moſt skilful of all Politicians: H

Humouriſts. When the Seat of Wit v
mortgaged, without Equity of Redemp
Architect aroſe, who has built the Muſ
Palace, but ſecured her no Retinue; ſo
ſtead of Action there, we have been pu
Song and Dance. This latter Help of
has alſo began to fail for want of Voices
fore the Palace has ſince been put into th
of a Surgeon, who cuts any Foreign Fel
to an Eunuch, and paſſes him upon u
Singer of *Italy*.

Ac. I'll go out of Town to Morrow.

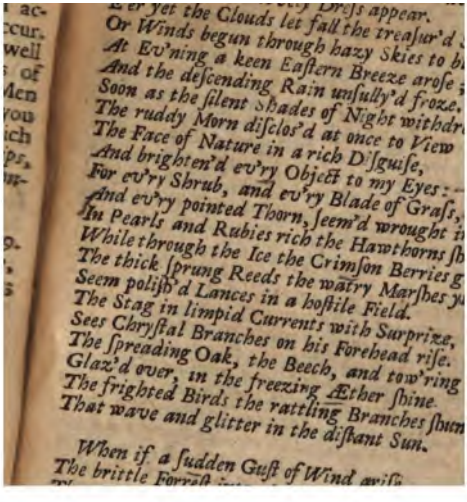
Friend. Things are come to this Paſs; a
the World will not underſtand, that the
has much the ſame Effect on the Man
the Age, as the Bank on the Credit of t
tion. Wit and Spirit, Humour and good
can never be revived, but under the Gover
of thoſe who are Judges of ſuch Talents
know, that whatever is put up in their
is but a ſhort and trifling Expedient, t
port the Appearance of them for a Seaſ
is poſſible, a Peace will give Leiſure

made proper to the Place in which they
written. The following Poem comes from
penhagen, and is as fine a Winter-piece, a
have ever had from any of the Schools of
moſt learned Painters. Such Images as
give us a new Pleaſure in our Sight, and fix
on our Minds Traces of Reflection, which
company us whenever the like Objects o
In ſhort, excellent Poetry and Deſcription d
upon us ſo agreeably, that all the Reader
them are made to think, if not write, like
of Wit. But it would be Injury to detain
longer from this excellent Performance, w
is addreſſed to the Earl of *Dorſet* by Mr. *Ph*
the Author of ſeveral choice Poems in Mr.
Jon's new Miſcellany.

Copenhagen, March 9.

From Frozen Climes, and endleſs Tracks of S
From Streams that Northern Winds forbid to
What Preſent ſhall the Muſe to Dorſet *bring*
Or how, ſo near the Pole, attempt to ſing?
The hoary Winter here conceals from Sight,
All pleaſing Objects that to Verſe invite.
The Hills and Dales, and the delightful W
The Flowry Plains, and Silver Streaming F
By Snow diſguis'd, in bright Confuſion lye,
And with one dazling Waſte fatigue the

No gentle breathing Breeze prepares th
No Birds within the Deſart Region ſing.
The Ships unmov'd the boiſt'rous Winds
While rattling Chariots o'er the Ocean
The vaſt Leviathan *wants Room to pla*
And ſpout his Waters in the Face of D
The ſtarving Wolves along the main S
And to the Moon in Icy Valleys howl.
For many a ſhining League the level
Here ſpreads it ſelf into a Glaſſy P



Yet yet the Clouds let fall the treaſur'd
Or Winds begun through hazy Skies to b
At Ev'ning a keen Eaſtern Breeze aroſe
And the deſcending Rain unſully'd froze.
Soon as the ſilent Shades of Night withdr
The ruddy Morn diſclos'd at once to View
The Face of Nature in a rich Diſguiſe,
And brighten'd ev'ry Object to my Eyes:
For ev'ry Shrub, and ev'ry Blade of Graſs,
And ev'ry pointed Thorn, ſeem'd wrought i
In Pearls and Rubies rich the Hawthorns ſh
While through the Ice the Crimſon Berries g
The thick ſprung Reeds the watry Marſhes y
Seem poliſh'd Lances in a hoſtile Field.
The Stag in limpid Currents with Surprize,
Sees Chryſtal Branches on his Forehead riſe.
The ſpreading Oak, the Beech, and tow'ring
Glaz'd over, in the freezing Æther ſhine.
The frighted Birds the rattling Branches ſhun
That wave and glitter in the diſtant Sun.

When if a ſudden Guſt of Wind ariſe
The brittle Forreſt

His wand'ring Feet the Magick Paths purſue;
And while he thinks the fair Illuſion true,
The trackleſs Scenes diſperſe in fluid Air,
And Woods, and Wilds, and Thorny Ways appea
A tedious Road the weary Wretch returns,
And, as he goes, tha tranſient Viſion mourns.

From my own Apartment, May 6.

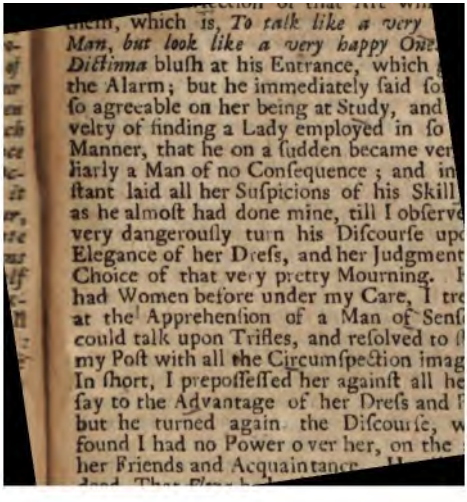
There has a Mail this Day arrived from H*land*; but the Matter of the Advices importi rather what gives us great Expectations, th any poſitive Aſſurances, I ſhall, for this Tim decline giving you what I know, and apply t following Verſes of Mr. *Dryden*, in the Seco Part of *Almanzor*, to the preſent Circumſtanc of Things, without diſcovering what my Kno ledge in Aſtronomy ſuggeſts to me.

When Empire in its Childhood firſt appears,
A watchful Fate o'erſees its tender Years:
Till grown more ſtrong, it thruſts and ſtretches o
And elbows all the Kingdoms round about.
The Place thus made for its firſt breathing free,
It moves again for Eaſe and Luxury:
Till ſwelling by Degrees it has poſſeſt
The greater Space, and now crowds up the reſt
When from behind there ſtarts ſome petty Stat
And puſhes on its now unweildy Fate.
Then down the Precipice of Time it goes,
And ſinks in Minutes, which in Ages roſe.

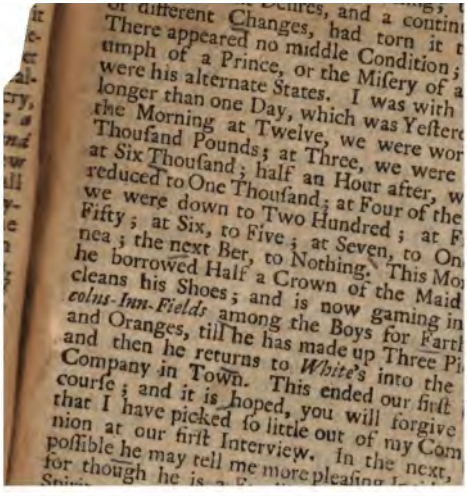
From my own Apartment, May 8

MUch Hurry and Buſineſs had to D
plex'd me into a Mood too though
going into Company; for which Rea
ſtead of the Tavern, I went into *Lincol*
Walks; and having taken a Round o
I ſate down, according to the allowed F
rity of theſe Places, on a Bench; at th
End of which ſate a venerable Gentlema
ſpeaking with a very affable Air, *Mr.*
ſtaff, ſaid he, *I take it for a very great F*
good Fortune that you have found me ou
ſaid I, *I had never, that I know of, the*
of ſeeing you before. That, replied he, *is*
have often lamented; but I aſſure you, I h
many Years done you good Offices, witho
obſerved by you; or elſe, when you had an
Glimpſe of my being concerned in an Affa
have fled from me, and ſhunned me like
my; but however, the Part I am to ac
World is ſuch, that I am to go on in doin
though I meet with never ſo many Repulſe
from thoſe I oblige. This

dance of Men, as Nurſes are to Infants, till they come to an Age in which they can act of themſelves. Theſe Beings are uſually called amongſt Men, Guardian Angels; and, Mr. Bickerſtaff, I am to acquaint you, that I am to be yours for ſome Time t come; it being our Orders to vary our Station and ſometimes to have one Patient under our Pr tection, and ſometimes another, with a Power aſſuming what Shape we pleaſe, to enſnare o Wards into their own Good. I have of late be upon ſuch hard Duty, and know you have ſo m Work for me, that I think fit to appear to you F to Face, to deſire you would give me as little caſion for Vigilance as you can. Sir, ſaid will be a great Inſtruction to me in my Behav if you pleaſe to give me ſome Account of your Employments, and what Hardſhips or Satisfa you have had in them, that I may govern m accordingly. He anſwered: To give you a ample of the Drudgery we go through, I entertain you only with my Three laſt Sta I was on the Firſt of *April* laſt put to m a great Beauty, with whom I was a Week her I went to a common Swearer, an been laſt with a Gameſter. When I fir to my Lady, I found my great Work guard well her Eyes and Ears, but he rers were ſo numerous, and the Houſe, modern Way, ſo full of Looking-glaſſe ſeldom had her ſafe but in her Sleep. ever we went Abroad, we were ſurro an Army of Enemies: When a well-m appeared, he was ſure to have a Side Obſervation: If a diſagreeable Fello a full Face, out of meer Inclinatio queſts. But at the Cloſe of the F the Sixth of the laſt Month, my Wa ting on a Couch, reading Ouid's *as ſhe came to this Line of Helen u*


them, which is, *To talk like a very*
Man, but look like a very happy One.
Dictinna bluſh at his Entrance, which
the Alarm; but he immediately ſaid ſo
ſo agreeable on her being at Study, and
velty of finding a Lady employed in ſo
Manner, that he on a ſudden became ver
liarly a Man of no Conſequence; and in
ſtant laid all her Suſpicions of his Skill
as he almoſt had done mine, till I obſerv
very dangerouſly turn his Diſcourſe up
Elegance of her Dreſs, and her Judgment
Choice of that very pretty Mourning.
had Women before under my Care, I tr
at the Apprehenſion of a Man of Senſ
could talk upon Trifles, and reſolved to
my Poſt with all the Circumſpection imag
In ſhort, I prepoſſeſſed her againſt all he
ſay to the Advantage of her Dreſs and
but he turned again the Diſcourſe, w
found I had no Power over her, on the
her Friends and Acquaintance

be a Gift to her. In a Word, Things went
far, that I was diſmiſſed, and ſhe will rem
ber that Evening Nine Months, from the Si
of *April*, by a very remarkable Token.
next, as I ſaid, I went to was a common Sw
rer: Never was a Creature ſo puzzled as my
when I came firſt to view his Brain; half o
was worn out, and filled up with meer Ex
tives, that had nothing to do with any ot
Parts of the Texture; therefore, when he
led for his Clothes in a Morning, he would
John? —— *John* does not anſwer. *Wha
Plague! No Body there? What the Devil,
rot me!* John, *for a lazy Dog as you are.* I kn
no Way to cure him, but by writing down
he ſaid one Morning as he was dreſſing, and l
ing it before him on the Toilet when he ca
to pick his Teeth. The laſt Recital I gave hi
of what he ſaid for half an Hour before, w
*What, a Pox rot me! Where is the Waſhbal
Call the Chairmen: Damn'em, I warrant th
are at the Alehouſe already! Zounds, and C
found 'em.* When he came to the Glaſs, he tak
up my Note —— *Ha! This Fellow is worſe th
me: What, Does he ſwear with Pen and Ink
But reading on, he found them to be his ow
Words. The Stratagem had ſo good an Effe
upon him, that he grew immediately a ne
Man, and is learning to ſpeak without an Oat
which makes him extremely ſhort in his Phraſe
for, as I obſerved before, a Common Swea
has a Brain without any Idea on the Swea
Side; therefore my Ward has yet mighty
to ſay, and is forced to ſubſtitute ſome
Vehicle of Nonſence to ſupply the Defect
uſual Expletives. When I left him, he m
of, *Odsbodikins! Oh me!* and *Never ſti
and* ſo forth; which gave me the Hopes
Recovery. So I went to the next I told



of different Changes, had torn it t
There appeared no middle Condition;
umph of a Prince, or the Misery of a
were his alternate States. I was with
longer than one Day, which was Yesterd
the Morning at Twelve, we were wor
Thousand Pounds; at Three, we were
at Six Thousand; half an Hour after, w
reduced to One Thousand; at Four of the
we were down to Two Hundred; at F
Fifty; at Six, to Five; at Seven, to On
nea; the next Ber, to Nothing. This Mo
he borrowed Half a Crown of the Maid
cleans his Shoes; and is now gaming in
olus-Inn-Fields among the Boys for Farth
and Oranges, till he has made up Three Pi
and then he returns to *White*'s into the
Company in Town. This ended our firſt
courſe; and it is hoped, you will forgive
that I have picked ſo little out of my Com
nion at our firſt Interview. In the next,
poſſible he may tell me more pleaſing
for though he is a

but the Methods of the Treaty will be p
known. In the mean Time, the Sta
declared an Abhorrence of making any
this great Affair, but in Concert with th
of *Great Britain*, and other Princes
Alliance. The Posture of Affairs in
does necessarily oblige that Nation to
much in Earnest in their Offers; and M
de Torcy hath professed to the Grand Pe
That he will avoid all Occasions of givi
the least Jealousie of his using any Ad
private Conversations for accomplishi
Ends of his Embassy. It is said, That
as the Preliminaries are adjusted, that
is to return to the *French* Court. The S
Holland have resolved to make it an In
to all their Men of War and Privateers,
into their Ports whatever Neutral Shi
shall meet with laden with Corn, and be
France; and to avoid all Cause of Co
from the Potentates to whom these Sh
belong, their full Demand for their
shall be paid them there. The *Frenc*
stants residing in that Country have
themselves to their respective Magistrat
ring that there may be an Article in th
ty of Peace, which may give Liberty
science to the Protestants in *France*. M
Bosnage, Minister of the *Walloon* Churc
terdam, has been at the *Hague*, and h
some Conferences with the Deputies
States on that Subject. It is reporte
That all the *French* Refugees in thos
nions are to be naturalized, that they m
the same good Effects of the Treaty w
Hollanders themselves, in respect to *Fra*

Letters from *Paris* say, The People
great Hopes of a sudden Peace, from M
Torcy's being employed in the Negotia

...promiſe himſelf Succeſs.
French Advices add, That there is an Inſurr
in *Poictou*; 3000 Men having taken up
and beaten the Troops which were appoint
diſperſe them: Three of the Mutineers
taken, were immediately executed; and a
ny of the King's Party were uſed after the
Manner.

Our late Act of Naturalization hath ha
great an Effect in Foreign Parts, that ſ
Princes have prohibited the *French* Refugee
their Dominions to ſell or transfer their Eſt
to any other of their Subjects; and at the ſa
Time have granted them greater Immuni
than they hitherto enjoyed. It has been
thought neceſſary to reſtrain their own Subje
from leaving their native Country, on Pain
Death.

The TATLER. [N° 1

From *Tueſd.* *May* 10. to *Thurſd.* *May* 12. 170

From my own Apartment, May

misrepresented; and though none wil
kind Descriptions you make so much
selves, as to wish well to the Auth
will resent the ill Characters you pro
of Fear of their own Turn in the Li
must be obliged to take, if you point
lar Persons. I took his Admonition k
immediately promised him to beg Par
Author of the *Advice to the Poets*, fo
lery upon his Work; tho' I aimed at
in that Examination, but to convince h
Men of Genius, of the Folly of lay
selves out on such Plans as are below
racters. I hope too it was done w
Breeding, and nothing spoken below
vilian (as it is allowed I am) may
Physician. After this Preface, all
may be safe from my Writings; for i
nothing to commend, I am silent, an
bear the Subject: For, though I am a
I scorn to be an Inquisitor.

It would become all Men as well as
before 'em the noble Character of
Magistrate, who always sate in Tri
and Contempt of Vice; He never sea
it, or spared it when it came befo
the same Time, He could see thro' th
sy and Disguise of those, who have r
to Virtue themselves, but by their Sev
Vicious. This same *Verus* was, in
past, Chief Justice (as we call it amo
Felicia. He was a Man of profound
of the Laws of his Country, and as j
server of 'em in his own Person. He
Justice as a Cardinal Virtue, not as a
Maintenance. Wherever he was Jud
ver forgot that he was also Council.
minal before him was always sure h
fore his Country, and, in a Sort, a P

there were a Neſt of Pretenders to Juſtice,
happen'd to be employed to put Things in
thod for being examined before him at his
Seſſions: Theſe Animals were to *Verus*, as
keys are to Men, ſo like, that you can h
diſown them; but ſo baſe, that you are aſh
of their Fraternity. It grew a Phraſe, *Who*
do Juſtice on the Juſtices? That certainly w
Verus. I have ſeen an old Trial where he
Judge on Two of 'em; one was called
Track, the other *Tearſhift*; one was a lea
Judge of Sharpers, the other the quickeſt
Men at finding out a Wench. *Trick-Track*
ſpared a Pick-pocket, but was a Companio
Cheats: *Tearſhift* would make Complimen
Wenches of Quality, but certainly commit
ones. If a poor Rogue wanted a Lodging,
Track ſent him to Gaol for a Thief: If a
Whore went only with one thin Petticoat,
ſhift would impriſon her for being looſe i
Dreſs. Theſe Patriots infeſted the Days o
rus, while they alternately committed and
ſed each others Priſoners. But *Verus* reg
them as Criminals, and always look'd upon
as they ſtood in the Eye of Juſtice, witho

Soul is not to be moved by Words, but Thing
for the Incidents in this *Drama* are laid togethe
ſo happily, that the Spectator makes the Pla
for himſelf, by the Force which the Circumſtanc
has upon his Imagination. Thus, in ſpight of th
moſt dry Diſcourſes, and Expreſſions almoſt r
diculous with reſpect to Propriety, it is impo
ſible for one unprejudic'd to ſee it untouch'
with Pity. I muſt confeſs this Effect is no
wrought on ſuch as examine why they ar
pleaſed; but it never fails to appear on thoſ
who are not too learned in Nature, to be move
by her firſt Suggeſtions. It is certain, the Per
ſon and Behaviour of Mr. *Wilks* has no ſmal
Share in conducing to the Popularity of th
Play; and when an handſome Fellow is goin
to a more courſe *Exit* than Beheading, his Shap
and Countenance makes every tender one re
prieve him with all her Heart, without waitin
till ſhe hears his dying Words.

This Evening *The Alchymiſt* was played. Thi
Comedy is an Example of *Ben*'s extenſive Ge
nius and Penetration into the Paſſions and Fol
lies of Mankind. The Scene in the Fourth Act
where all the cheated People oppoſe the Ma
that would open their Eyes, has ſomething in it
ſo inimitably excellent, that it is certainly a
great a Maſter-piece as has ever appeared by any
Hand. The Author's great Addreſs in ſhowing
Coveteouſneſs the Motive of the Actions of the
Puritan, the *Epicure*, the *Gameſter*, and the *Tra-
der*; that all their Endeavours, how differently
ſoever they ſeem to tend, center only in that
one Point of Gain, ſhows he had to a great
Perfection that Diſcernment of Spirit, which
conſtitutes a Genius for Comedy.

White's Chocolate-houſe, May 11.

It is not to be imagined how far the Violence
of our Deſires will carry us towards our own
Deceit

Rate for the Interpretations they put u
Shrugs and Nods. There is a fine ric
Widow ſtole thither the other Day, (th
is not Six Weeks ſince her Husband's De
from her Company to reſt) and, with he
Maid, demanded of him, Whether ſhe
marry again, by holding up Two Finge
Horns on her Forehead. The Wizard l
both her Hands forked. The Relict deſi
know, Whether he meant by his holdi
both Hands, to repreſent that ſhe had on
band before, and that ſhe ſhould have an
Or that he intimated, ſhe ſhould have
more? The Cunning Man look'd a little
upon which *Betty* jogged her Miſtreſs, wh
t'other Guinea; and he made her unde
She ſhould poſitively have Two more; b
ked his Head, and hinted, that they ſhou
live long with her. The Widow ſighe
gave him t'other half Guinea. After this
ſeſſion, all that ſhe had next to do, was to
Sallies to our End of the Town, and fi
who it is her Fate to have. There are Tw
frequent this Place, whom ſhe takes for
Vogue, and of whom her Imagination has

F lows fails by his laborious Exactneſs; the o-
ther, by his as much ſtudied Negligence. *Frank*
Careleſs, as ſoon as his Valet has helped on and
adjuſted his Clothes, goes to his Glaſs, ſets his
Wig awry, tumbles his Cravat; and in ſhort,
undreſſes himſelf to go into Company. *Will*
Nice is ſo little ſatisfied with his Dreſs, that all
the Time he is at a Viſit, he is ſtill mending it,
and is for that Reaſon the more inſufferable;
for he who ſtudies Careleſneſs, has, at leaſt,
his Work the ſooner done of the Two. The
Widow is diſtracted whom to take for her firſt
Man; for *Nice* is every Way ſo careful, that ſhe
fears his Length of Days; and *Frank* is ſo looſe,
that ſhe has Apprehenſions for her own Health
with him. I am puzzled how to give a juſt Idea
of them; but in a Word, *Careleſs* is a Cox-
comb, and *Nice* a Fop: Both, you'll ſay, very
hopeful Candidates for a gay Woman juſt ſet at
Liberty. But there is a Whiſper, her Maid will
give her to *Tom Terrour* the Gameſter. This Fel-
low has undone ſo many Women, that he'll cer-
tainly ſucceed if he is introduced; for nothing
ſo much prevails with the vain Part of that Sex
as the Glory of deceiving them who have de-
ceived others.

Deſunt Multa.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, May 11.

Letters from *Berlin*, bearing Date *May* 11. N
inform us, That the Birth-Day of her *Pruſſ*
Majeſty has been celebrated there with all po
ble Magnificence; and the King made her,
that Occaſion, a preſent of Jewels to the V
of Thirty Thouſand Crowns. The Marqui
Queſne, who has diſtinguiſhed himſelf by
great Zeal for the Proteſtant Intereſt, wa
the Time of the Diſpatch of theſe Letter
that Court, ſoliciting the King to take

had received an Expreſs from Count *Merci*,
ſenting how neceſſary it was to the Com-
Cauſe, that he would pleaſe to haſten to
hine; for that nothing but his Preſence
quicken the Meaſures towards bringing
mperial Army into the Field. There are
many Speculations upon the intended In-
w of the King of *Denmark* and King *Au-*
. The latter has made ſuch Preparations
e Reception of the other, that it is ſaid,
aniſh Majeſty will be entertained in *Saxony*
much more Elegance than he met with in
it ſelf.

ters from the *Hague* of the 18th Inſtant, *N.S.*
That his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough*
the Night before at the *Brill*, after ha-
een kept out at Sea by adverſe Winds two
onger than is uſual in that Paſſage. His
ency the Lord *Townſhend*, Her Majeſty's
ſador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary
State-General, was driven into the *Vea*
nd on *Thurſday* laſt, from whence he
the *Hague* within few Hours after the
of his Grace. The Duke, ſoon after his
o the *Hague*, had a Viſit from the Pen-
Holland. All Things

ceiv'd an Anſwer from the Court of *France* t
his Letters which he had ſent thither by an Ex
preſs on the *Friday* before.

Mr. Bickerſtaff *has received Letters fro*
Mr. Coltſtaff, *Mr.* Whipſtaff, *and Mrs.* Rebecc
Wagſtaff; *all which relate chiefly to their bein*
left out in the Genealogy of the Family lately pub
liſhed; but my Couſin being a Clerk in the Herald
Office *who writ that Draught, and being at pre*
ſent under the Diſpleaſure of the Chapter; it i
feared, if that Matter ſhould be touched upon a
this Time, the young Gentleman would loſe h
Place for Treaſon againſt the Kings at Arms.

The TATLER. [N° 15

From *Thurſd. May* 12. to *Saturd. May* 14. 170

From my own Apartment, May 12.

I Have taken a Reſolution hereafter, on an
Want of Intelligence, to carry my Familia
abroad with me, who has promiſed to give m
very proper and juſt Notices of Perſons an
Things, to make up the Hiſtory of the paſſin
Day. He is wonderfully skilful in the Know
ledge of Men and Manners, which has made m
more than ordinary curious to know how h
came to that Perfection, and I communicated t
him that Doubt. Mr. *Pacolet*, ſaid I, I am migh
tily ſurpriz'd to ſee you ſo good a Judge of ou
Nature and Circumſtances, ſince you are a mee
Spirit, and have no Knowledge of the Bodil
Parts of us. He anſwered ſmiling, You are mi
ſtaken, I have been one of you, and lived
Month amongſt you, which gives me an exac
Senſe of your Condition. You are to know
That all who enter into Humane Life, have
certain Date or *Stamen* given to their Being
with

ckneſs of any other Diſaſter. Th
proper Guardians to Men, as being inſen
the Infirmity of their State. You are Phil
enough to know, that the Difference of
Underſtanding proceeds only from the
Diſpoſitions of their Organs; ſo that
dies at a Month old, is in the next
knowing (tho' more innocent) as they w
to Fifty; and after Death, they have as
a Memory and Judgment of all that pa
their Life-time, as I have of all the Revol
in that uneaſie, turbulent Condition of
and, you'd ſay, I had enough of it in a M
were I to tell you all my Misfortunes. A
a Month, can't have, one would think,
Variety; but pray, ſaid I, let us have
Story.

Then he proceeds in the following Man

It was one of the moſt wealthy Famil
Great Britain into which I was born, and i
a very great Happineſs to me that it ſo
pen'd, otherwiſe I had ſtill, in all Probal
been living: But I ſhall recount to you a
Occurrences of my ſhort and miſerable Exiſt
juſt as, by examining into the Traces made
Brain, they appeared to me at that Time

anointed me from Head to Foot. What they meant, I could not imagine; for there gather'd a great Crowd about me, crying, *An Heir, an Heir*; upon which I grew a little ſtill, and believed this was a Ceremony to be uſed only to great Perſons, and ſuch as made them, what they call'd, *Heirs*. I lay very quiet; but the Witch, for no Manner of Reaſon or Provocation in the World, takes me and binds my Head as hard as poſſibly ſhe could, then ties up both my Legs, and makes me ſwallow down an horrid Mixture; I thought it an harſh Entrance into Life to begin with taking Phyſick; but I was forced to it, or elſe muſt have taken down a great Inſtrument in which ſhe gave it me. When I was thus dreſſed, I was carried to a Bed-ſide, where a fine young Lady (my Mother I wot) had like to have hugg'd me to Death. From her, they faced me about, and there was a Thing with quite another Look from the reſt of the Room, to whom they talk'd about my Noſe. He ſeem'd wonderfully pleas'd to ſee me; but I knew ſince, my Noſe belong'd to another Family. That into which I was born, is one of the moſt numerous amongſt you; therefore Crowds of Relations came every Day to congratulate my Arrival; among others, my Couſin *Betty*, the greateſt Romp in Nature: She whisks me ſuch a Height over her Head, that I cry'd out for fear of falling. She pinch'd me, and called me ſqueaking Chit, and threw me into a Girls Arms that was taken in to tend me. The Girl was very proud of the Womanly Employment of a Nurſe, and took upon her to ſtrip and dreſs me a-new, becauſe I made a Noiſe, to ſee what ailed me: She did ſo, and ſtuck a Pin in every Joint about me. I ſtill cried: Upon which, ſhe lays me on my Face in her Lap; and to quiet me, fell a nailing in all the

dmother. The Girl is turn'd down Stairs,
l ſtripp'd again, as well to find what ail'd
as to ſatisfy my Granam's further Curioſi-
This good old Woman's Viſit was the Cauſe
l my Troubles. You are to underſtand,
I was hitherto bred by Hand, and any
that ſtood next, gave me Pap, if I did but
my Lips; inſomuch, that I was grown ſo
ing, as to pretend my ſelf aſleep when I
not, to prevent my being cramm'd. But my
dmother began a loud Lecture upon the
eſs of the Wives of this Age, who, for Fear
eir Shapes, forbear ſuckling their own Off-
g: And Ten Nurſes were immediately ſent
one was whiſper'd to have a wanton Eye,
ould ſoon ſpoil her Milk; another was in
ſumption; the Third had an ill Voice, and
frighten me, inſtead of lulling me to
Such Exceptions were made againſt all
e Country Milch-Wench, to whom I was
tted, and put to the Breaſt. This care-
le was eternally romping with the Foot-
nd downright ſtarved me; inſomuch that
pined away, and ſhould never have been
, had it not been, that on the Thirteen

ment between Body and Soul been broke by this Philoſopher. Thus, till the Age I ſhould have otherwiſe liv'd, I am oblig'd to watch the Steps of Men; and if you pleaſe, ſhall accompany you in your preſent Walks, and get you Intelligence from the Aerial Lacquey, who is in Waiting, what are the Thoughts and Purpoſes of any whom you enquire for. I accepted his kind Offer, and immediately took him with me in an Hack to *White*'s.

White's Chocolate-houſe, May 13.

We got in hither, and my Companion threw a Powder round us, that made me as inviſible as himſelf; ſo that we could ſee and hear all others, our ſelves unſeen and unheard.

The firſt Thing we took Notice of, was a Nobleman of a goodly and frank Aſpect, with his generous Birth and Temper viſible in it, playing at Cards with a Creature of a black and horrid Countenance, wherein were plainly delineated the Arts of his Mind, Couſenage and Falſhood. They were marking their Game with Counters, on which we could ſee Inſcriptions, imperceptible to any but us. My Lord had ſcor'd with Pieces of Ivory, on which were writ, *Good Fame, Glory, Riches, Honour, and Poſterity.* The Spectre over-againſt him had on his Counters the Inſcriptions of *Diſhonour, Impudence, Poverty, Ignorance, and Want of Shame.* Bleſs me! ſaid I; Sure my Lord does not ſee what he plays for! As well as I do, ſays *Pacolet.* He deſpiſes that Fellow he plays with, and ſcorns himſelf for making him his Companion. At the very Inſtant he was ſpeaking, I ſaw the Fellow who play'd with my Lord, hide Two Cards in the Roll of his Stocking: *Pacolet* immediately *ſtole 'em* from thence; upon which the Noble-

man

y Admiration. But *Pacolet* began to talk to
e. Mr. *Iſaac*, This to you looks wonderful,
t not at all to us higher Beings: That Noble
s as many good Qualities as any Man, of his
der, and ſeems to have no Faults but what,
I may ſay, are Exceſcencies from Virtues.
is Generous to a Prodigality, more Affable
n is conſiſtent with his Quality, and Coura-
is to a Raſhneſs. Yet, after all this, the
ce of his whole Conduct is (tho' he would
himſelf if he knew it) meer Avarice. The
dy Caſh laid before the Gameſter's Counters
es him venture, as you ſee, and lay Diſtin-
againſt Infamy, Abundance againſt Want;
Word, all that's deſirable againſt all that's
avoided. However, ſaid I, be ſure you diſ-
nt the Sharpers to Night, and ſteal from
ll the Cards they hide. *Pacolet* obey'd me,
y Lord went Home with their whole Bank
Pocket.

Will's Coffee-houſe, May 13.

Night was acted a Second Time a Come-
l'd, *The Buſie Body*: This Play is written
dy. In old Times, we us'd to ſit upon
here after it was acted; but now the Fa-
ent is turn'd another

gain'd this worthy Member of the Commo
wealth a great Reputation. Some Law-give
have departed from their Abodes for ever, ar
commanded the Obſervation of their Laws t
their Return; others have uſed other Artific
to fly the Applauſe of their Merit; but this Pe
ſon ſhuns Glory with greater Addreſs, and ha
by giving his Engine his own Name, made
obſcene to ſpeak of him more. However, he
rank'd among, and receiv'd by the moder
Wits, as a great Promoter of Gallantry an
Pleaſure. But I fear, Pleaſure is leſs unde
ſtood in this Age, which ſo much pretends t
it, than in any ſince the Creation. 'Twas ac
mirably ſaid of him who firſt took Notice, Tha
(Res eſt ſevera Voluptas) there is a certain Seve
rity in Pleaſure. Without that, all Decency
baniſhed; and if Reaſon is not to be preſen
at our greateſt Satisfactions, of all the Races o
Creatures, the Humane is the moſt miſerable
It was not ſo of old; when *Virgil* deſcribes
Wit, he always means a virtuous Man; and al
his Sentiments of Men of Genius are ſuch a
ſhow Perſons diſtinguiſhed from the commo
Level of Mankind; ſuch as placed Happineſs i
the Contempt of low Fears, and mean Gratifi
cations: Fears, which we are ſubject to wit
the Vulgar; and Pleaſures, which we have i
common with Beaſts. With theſe illuſtriou
Perſonages, the wiſeſt Man was the greatet
Wit; and none was thought worthy of tha
Character, unleſs he anſwered this excellen
Deſcription of the Poet:

Qui ---- Metus omnes & inexorabile Fatum
Subjecit Pedibus, ſtrepitumq; Acherontis *avari.*

St. James's Coffee-houſe, May 13.

We had this Morning Advice, That ſome *Engliſh* Merchant Ships, convoyed by the *Briſtol* o
54 Guns, were met with by a Part of Monſ. *d*
Gu

Briſtol (which being very much ſhattered, ſ
and took the *Glorieux*, a Ship of 44 Guns,
ſo a Privateer of 14. Before this Actio
Lordſhip had taken Two *French* Merchant
and had, at the Diſpatch of theſe Advices, bro
the whoſe ſafe into *Plimouth*.

The TATLER. [N°

From *Saturd.* *May* 14. to *Tueſd.* *May* 17. 1

White's Chocolate-houſe, *May* 15.

SIR *Thomas*, of this Houſe, has ſhow'd
ſome Letters from the *Bath*, which
Accounts of what paſſes among the good C
pany of that Place; and allow'd me to t
ſcribe one of them, that ſeems to be writ
ſome of Sir *Thomas's* particular Acquainta
and is as follows:

Dear Knight,

I Deſire you would give my humble Servic
all our Friends, which I ſpeak of to you (
of Method) in the very Beginning of my
ſtle, leſt the preſent Diſorders

Underſtanding. But the Seaſon is ſo early, th
our fine Company is not yet arrived; and t
Warm Bath, which in Heathen Times was ded
cated to *Venus*, is now uſed only by ſuch as real
want it for Health's Sake. There are howev
a good many Strangers, among whom are Tw
ambitious Ladies, who being both in the A
tumn of their Life, take the Opportunity
placing themſelves at the Head of ſuch as w
are, before the *Chloe's*, *Clariſſa's*, and *Paſtorella*
come down. One of theſe Two is exceſſive
in Pain, that the ugly Being called *Time* wi
make Wrinkles in Spite of the Lead Forehea
Cloth; and therefore hides with the Gaiety
her Air, the Volubility of her Tongue, an
Quickneſs of her Motion, the Injuries which
has done her. The other Lady is but Tw
Years behind her in Life, and dreads as muc
being laid aſide as the former, and conſequen
ly has taken the neceſſary Precautions to pr
vent her Reign over us. But ſhe is very di
creet, and wonderfully turned for Ambitio
being never apparently tranſported either wi
Affectation or Malice. Thus, while *Florimel*
talking in Publick, and ſpreading her Graces
Aſſemblies, to gain a Popular Dominion ov
our Diverſions, *Prudentia* viſits very cunningl
all the Lame, the Splenatick, and the Superan
nuated, who have their diſtinct Claſſes of Fo
lowers and Friends. Among theſe, ſhe h
found that ſome Body has ſent down printe
Certificates of *Florimel's* Age, which ſhe h
read and diſtributed to this unjoyful Set of Pe
ple, who are always Enemies to thoſe in Po
ſeſſion of the good Opinion of the Compan
This unprovoked Injury done by *Prudentia*, w
the firſt Occaſion of our fatal Diviſions her
and a Declaration of War between theſe Rival
Florimel has abundance of Wit, which ſhe h
laviſh

laviſh'd in decrying *Prudentia*, and giving Defiance to her little Arts. For an Inſtance of her ſuperior Power, ſhe beſpoke the Play of *Alexander the Great*, to be acted by the Company of Strollers, and deſired us all to be there on *Thurſday* laſt. When ſhe ſpoke to me to come, *As you are*, ſaid ſhe, *a Lover, you will not fail the Death of* Alexander: *The Paſſion of Love is wonderfully hit* —— Statira! *Oh that happy Woman---- To have a Conqueror at her Feet---- But you'll be ſure to be there.* I, and ſeveral others, reſolv'd to be of her Party. But ſee the irreſiſtible Strength of that unſuſpected Creature, a *Silent Woman*. *Prudentia* had counterplotted us, and had beſpoke on the ſame Evening the Poppet-Show of *The Creation of the World*. She had engaged every Body to be there; and to turn our Leader into Ridicule, had ſecretly let 'em know, that the Poppet *Eve* was made the moſt like *Florimel* that ever was ſeen. On *Thurſday* Morning the *Poppet-Drummer*, *Adam* and *Eve*, and ſeveral others who lived before the Flood, paſs'd thro' the Streets on Horſeback, to invite us all to the Paſtime, and the Repreſentation of ſuch Things as we all knew to be true; and Mr. Mayor was ſo wiſe as to prefer theſe innocent People the Poppets, who, he ſaid, were to repreſent Chriſtians, before the wicked Players, who were to ſhow *Alexander*, an Heathen Philoſopher. To be ſhort, this *Prudentia* had ſo laid it, that at Ten of the Clock Footmen were ſent to take Places at the Poppet-Show, and all we of *Florimel*'s Party were to be out of Faſhion, or deſert her. We choſe the latter. All the World crowded to *Prudentia*'s Houſe, becauſe it was given out, no Body could get in. When we came to *Noah*'s Flood in the Show, *Punch* and his Wife were introduced dancing in the Ark. An honeſt plain Friend of *Florimel*'s

mel's, but a Critick withal, roſe up in the mid of the Repreſentation, and made many very good Exceptions to the *Drama* it ſelf, and told us, That it was againſt all Morality, as well as Rules of the Stage, that *Punch* ſhould be in Jeſt in the Deluge, or indeed that he ſhould appear at all. This was certainly a juſt Remark, and I thought to ſecond him; but he was hiſs'd by *Prudentia*'s Party; upon which, really, Sir *Thomas*, we who were his Friends hiſs'd him too. Old Mrs. *Petulent* deſired both her Daughters to mind the Moral; then whiſpered Mrs. Mayoreſs, *This is very proper for young People to ſee.* *Punch* at the End of the Play made Madam *Prudentia* a Compliment, and was very civil to the whole Company, making Bows till his Buttons touch'd the Ground. All was carried triumphantly againſt our Party. In the mean Time *Florimel* went to the Tragedy, dreſs'd as fine as Hands could make her, in Hopes to ſee *Prudentia* pine away with Envy. Inſtead of that, ſhe ſate a full Hour alone, and at laſt was entertain'd with this whole Relation from *Statira*, who wiped her Eyes with her Tragical cut Handkerchief, and lamented the Ignorance of the Quality. *Florimel* was ſtung with this Affront, and the next Day beſpoke the Poppet-Show. *Prudentia*, inſolent with Power, beſpoke *Alexander*. The whole Company came then to *Alexander*. Madam *Petulant* deſired her Daughters to mind the Moral, and believe no Man's fair Words; *For you'll ſee Children*, ſaid ſhe, *theſe Soldiers are never to be depended upon; they are ſometimes here, ſometimes there---- Don't you ſee, Daughter* Betty, *Colonel* Clod, *our next Neighbour in the Country, pulls off his Hat to you? Court'ſie, good Child, his Eſtate is juſt by us.* *Florimel* was now mortified down to *Prudentia*'s Humour; and *Prudentia* exalted in-

to

to hers. This was obſerved: *Florimel* invites us to the Play a Second Time, *Prudentia* to the Show. See the Uncertainty of Humane Affairs! The Beaux, the Wits, the Gameſters, the Prues, the Coquets, the Valitudinarians, and Gallants, all now wait upon *Florimel*. Such is the State of Things at this preſent Date; and if there happens any new Commotions, you ſhall have immediate Advice from,

Bath, May 11. 1709.

SIR,
Your Affectionate Friend, and Servant.

To CASTABELLA.

Madam,

I Have the Honour of a Letter from a Friend of yours, relating to an Incivility done to you at the Opera, by one of your own Sex; but I, who was an Eye-witneſs of the Accident, can teſtify to you, that tho' ſhe preſſed before you, ſhe loſt her Ends in that Deſign; for ſhe was taken Notice of for no other Reaſon, but her Endeavours to hide a finer Woman than her ſelf. But indeed, I dare not go further in this Matter, than juſt this bare Mention; for though it was taking your Place of Right, rather than Place of Precedence, yet it is ſo tender a Point, and on which the very Life of Female Ambition depends, that it is of the laſt Conſequence to meddle in it: All my Hopes are from your beautiful Sex; and thoſe bright Eyes, which are the Bane of others, are my only Sunſhine. My Writings are Sacred to you; and I hope, I ſhall always have the good Fortune to live under your Protection; therefore take this publick Opportunity to ſignify to all the World, That I deſign to forbear any Thing that may in the leaſt tend to the Diminution of your Intereſt, Reputation, or Power. You'll therefore forgive

forgive me, that I ſtrive to conceal every wrong Step made by any who have the Honour to wear Petticoats; and ſhall at all Times do what is in my Power to make all Mankind as much their Slaves as my ſelf. If they would conſider Things as they ought, there needs not much Argument to convince 'em, that it is their Fate to be obedient to you, and that your greateſt Rebels do only ſerve with a worſe Grace. I am,

MADAM,

Your moſt Obedient,
and moſt Humble Servant,
Iſaac Bickerſtaff.

May 16.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, May 16.

Letters from the *Hague*, bearing Date the 21ſt Inſtant, *N. S.* adviſe, That his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough*, immediately after his Arrival, ſent his Secretary to the Preſident and the Penſionary, to acquaint them therewith. Soon after, theſe Miniſters viſited the Duke, and made him Compliments in the Name of the States-General; after which they enter'd into a Conference with him on the preſent Poſture of Affairs, and gave his Grace Aſſurances of the firm Adherence of the States to the Alliance: At the ſame Time acquainting him, That all Overtures of Peace were rejected, till they had an Opportunity of acting in Concert with their Allies on that Subject. After this Interview, the Penſionary and the Preſident returned to the Aſſembly of the States. Monſieur *Torcy* has had a Conference at the Penſioner's Houſe with his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough*, Prince *Eugene*, and his Excellency the Lord *Townſhend*. The Reſult of what was debated at that Time is kept ſecret; but there appears an Air of Satisfaction and good Underſtanding between theſe Miniſters.

ing, in his Senſe of the Greatneſs of *F*
which he has always ſaid, *Was to be pro*
rather by the Arts of Peace, than thoſe of
His delivering himſelf freely on this Subje
formerly appeared an unſucceſsful Way to
in that Court; but in its preſent Circum
ces, thoſe Maxims are better received; a
is thought a certain Argument of the S
rity of the *French* King's Intentions, that
Miniſter is at preſent made uſe of. The
quis is to return to *Paris* within few Days,
has ſent a Courier thither to give Notice of
Reaſons of his Return, that the Court may
the ſooner able to diſpatch Commiſſioners t
formal Treaty.

The Expectations of Peace are increaſe
Advices from *Paris* of the 17th Inſtant, w
ſay, The Dauphin hath altered his Reſolu
of commanding in *Flanders* the enſuing C
paign. The *Saxon* and *Pruſſian* Reinforceme
together with Count *Merci*'s Regiment of In
rial Horſe, are encamped in the Neighbourh
of *Bruſſels*; and ſufficient Stores of Corn
Forage are tranſported to that Place and G
for the Service of the Confederate

The TATLER. [N

From *Tueſday May* 17. to *Thurſday May* 19

Will's Coffee-houſe, May 18.

THE Diſcourſe has happened to tu
Evening upon the true Nature of Pa
rick, the Perfection of which was aſſert
conſiſt in a certain artful Way of conveyi
Applauſe in an indirect Manner. There
Gentleman gave us ſeveral Inſtances of it
mong others, he quoted (from Sir *Franc*
con, in his *Advancement of Learning*) a
great Compliment made to *Tiberius*, as fol
In a full Debate upon Publick Affairs in th
nate, one of the Aſſembly roſe up, and w
very grave Air ſaid, He thought it for th
nour and Dignity of the Commonwealth,
Tiberius ſhould be declared a God, and hav
vine Worſhip paid him. The Emperor
ſurprized at the Propoſal, and demand
him to declare whether he had made an
plication to incline him to that Overture ?
Senator anſwered, with a bold and hat
Tone, *Sir, In Matters that concern the Com
wealth, I will be governed by no Man.* An
Gentleman mentioned ſomething of the
Kind ſpoken by the late Duke of *B*——
to the late Earl of *O*——*y*: *My Lord*, (ſay
Duke, after his Libertine Way) *you will cer
ly be Damn'd. How, my Lord!* ſays the
with ſome Warmth. *Nay*, ſays the Duke, *t
no Help for it, for it is poſitively ſaid, Curſ
he of whom all Men ſpeak well.* This is talk
Man by Surprize, and being welcome wher
have ſo ſurprized him. The Perſon ſta
receives you into his Cloſet at once; a

Table: A Gentleman who had a ve
Favour done him, and an Employment
ed upon him, without ſo much as being
to his Benefactor, waited upon the Gr
who was ſo Generous, and was begin
ſay, he was infinitely obliged. *Not at*
the Patron, turning from him to anoth
I known a more deſerving Man in Engl
ſhould not have had it.

We ſhould certainly have had more
ples, had not a Gentleman produced
which he thought an Inſtance of this ki
was a Pamphlet, call'd, *The Naked Truth*.
Idea any one would have of that Work
the Title, was, That there would be
Plain Dealing with People in Power, and
we ſhould ſee Things in their proper l
ſtripped of the Ornaments which are u
given to the Actions of the Great: Bu
Skill of this Author is ſuch, that he has,
that rugged Appearance, approved himſel
fineſt Gentleman and Courtier that ever
The Language in

mentions? This is just such a great Action as that of the Champion's on a Coronation Day, who challenges all Mankind to dispute with him the Right of the Sovereign, surrounded with his Guards. The Gentleman who produced the Treatise, desired him to be cautious, and said, it was writ by an excellent Soldier, which made the Company observe it more narrowly: And (as Criticks are the greatest Conjurers at finding out a known *Truth*) one said, he was sure it was writ by the Hand of his Sword-Arm. I could not perceive much wit in that Expression; but it rais'd a Laugh, and I suppose, was meant as a Sneer upon valiant Men. The same Man pretended to see in the Style, that it was an Horse-Officer; but sure that's being too nice: For though you may know Officers of the Cavalry by the Turn of their *Feet*, I can't imagine how you should discern their *Hands* from those of other Men. But it is always thus with Pedants; they will ever be carping, if a Gentleman or a Man of Honour puts Pen to Paper. I don't doubt, but this Author will find this Assertion too true, and that Obloquy is not repulsed by the Force of Arms. I will therefore set this Excellent Piece in a Light too glaring for weak Eyes, and, in Imitation of the Critick *Longinus*, shall, as well as I can, make my Observations in a Style like the Author's, of whom I treat; which perhaps I am as capable of as another, having *an unbounded Force of Thinking, as well as a most exquisite Address, extensively and wisely indulged to me by the Supreme Powers.* My Author, I will dare to assert, shows the most Universal Knowledge of any Writer who has appeared this Century. He is a Poet, and Merchant, which is seen in the Master-Words, *Credit Blossoms.* He is a Gr[illegible] *marian*, and a Politician; for he says, *The E*

ting the Two Kingdoms, is the Emphaſis of the Security to the Proteſtant Succeſſion. Some would be apt to ſay, he is a Conjurer; for he has found, That a Republick is not made up of every Body of Animals, but is compoſed of Men only, and not of Horſes. *Liberty and Property have choſen their Retreat within the Emulation Circle of an Humane Commonwealth.* He is a Phyſician; for he ſays, *I obſerve a conſtant Equality in its Pulſe, and a juſt Quickneſs of its vigorous Circulation.* And again: *I view the Strength of our Conſtitution plainly appear in the Sanguine and ruddy Complexion of a well-contented City.* He is a Divine: For he ſays, *I cannot but bleſs my ſelf.* And indeed, this Excellent Treatiſe has had that good Effect upon me, who am far from being Superſtitious, that *I*, alſo, *can't but bleſs my ſelf.*

St. James's Coffee-houſe, May 18.

This Day arrived a Mail from *Lisbon*, with Letters of the 13th Inſtant, *N. S.* containing a particular Account of the late Action in *Portugal*. On the 7th Inſtant, the Army of *Portugal*, under the Command of the Marquis *de Frontera*, lay on the Side of the *Caya*, and the Army of the Duke of *Anjou*, commanded by the Marquis *de Bay*, on the other. The latter Commander having an Ambition to ravage the Country, in a Manner in Sight of the *Portugueze*, made a Motion with the whole Body of his Horſe toward Fort St. *Chriſtopher*, near the Town of *Badajos*. The Generals of the *Portugueze*, diſdaining that ſuch an Inſult ſhould be offered to their Arms, took a Reſolution to paſs the River, and oppoſe the Deſigns of the Enemy. The Earl of *Galway* repreſented to them, That the preſent Poſture of Affairs was ſuch on the Side of the Allies, that there needed no more to be done at preſent in that Country,

but to carry on a Defenſive Part. But his A guments could not avail in the Council of Wa Upon which, a great Detachment of Foot, an the whole of the Horſe of the King of *Port gal's* Army, paſſed the River, and with ſom Pieces of Cannon did good Execution on th Enemy. Upon obſerving this, the Marquis *Bay* advanced with his Horſe, and attacked th Right Wing of the *Portugueze* Cavalry, wh faced about, and fled, without ſtanding th firſt Encounter. But their Foot repulſed th ſame Body of Horſe in three ſucceſſive Charge with great Order and Reſolution. While th was tranſacting, the *Britiſh* General com manded the Brigade of *Pearce*, to keep th Enemy in Diverſion by a new Attack. Th was ſo well executed, that the *Portugueze* In fantry had Time to retire in good Order, an repaſs the River. But that Brigade, whic reſcued 'em, was it ſelf ſurrounded by the Ene my, and Major-General *Sarkey*, Brigadier *Pearc* together with both their Regiments, and tha of the Lord *Galway*, lately raiſed, were take Priſoners.

During the Engagement, the Earl of *Barry more* having advanced too far to give ſome ne ceſſary Order, was hemmed in by a Squadro of the Enemy; but found Means to gallop up t the Brigade of *Pearce*, with which he remain alſo a Priſoner. My Lord *Galway* had hi Horſe ſhot under him in this Action; and th Conde *de St. Juan*, a *Portugueze* General, wa taken Priſoner. The ſame Night the Arm encamped at *Aronches*, and on the 9th move to *Elvas*, where they lay when theſe Di patches came away. Colonel *Stanwix's* Reg ment is alſo taken. The whole of this Af *has given* the *Portugueze* a great Idea of *Capacity* and Courage of my Lord Galw

gainſt whoſe Advice they entered upon this unfortunate Affair, and by whoſe Conduct they were reſcued from it. The prodigious Conſtancy and Reſolution of that great Man is hardly to be parallel'd, who, under the Oppreſſion of a maimed Body, and the Reflection of repeated ill Fortune, goes on with an unſpeakable Alacrity in the Service of the Common Cauſe. He has already put Things in a very good Poſture after this ill Accident, and made the neceſſary Diſpoſitions for covering the Country from any further Attempt of the Enemy, who lie ſtill in the Camp they were in before the Battle.

Letters from *Bruſſels*, dated the 25th Inſtant, adviſe, That notwithſtanding the Negotiations of a Peace ſeem ſo far advanced, that ſome do confidently report the Preliminaries of a Treaty to be actually agreed on; yet the Allies haſten their Preparations for opening the Campaign; and the Forces of the Empire, the *Pruſſians*, the *Danes*, the *Wirtembergers*, the *Palatines*, and *Saxon* Auxiliaries, are in Motion towards the General Rendevous, they being already arrived in the Neighbourhood of *Bruſſels*. Theſe Advices add, That the Deputies of the States of *Holland*, having made a General Review of the Troops in *Flanders*, ſet out for *Antwerp* on the 21ſt Inſtant from that Place. On the ſame Day the Prince Royal of *Pruſſia* came thither *incognito*, with a Deſign to make the enſuing Campaign under his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough*.

This Day is publiſhed a Treatiſe, call'd, The Difference between Scandal and Admonition. *By* Iſaac Bickerſtaff *Eſq*; *And on the* 1ſt *of* July *next, you may expect* A Prophecy of Things paſt; *wherein the Art of* Fortune-telling *is laid open to the meaneſt Capacity. And on the* Monday following.

following, Choice Sentences for the Company of Maſons and Bricklayers, to be put upon new Houſes, with a Tranſlation of all the *Latin* Sentences, that have been built of late Years, together with a Comment upon Stone Walls, *by the ſame Hand.*

The TATLER. [N° 18.

From *Thurſd. May* 19. to *Saturd. May* 21. 1709.

From my own Apartment, May 20.

IT is obſerved too often, that Men of Wit do ſo much employ their Thoughts upon fine Speculations, that Things uſeful to Mankind are wholly neglected; and they are buſy in making Emendations upon ſome Encliticks in a *Greek* Author, while obvious Things, that every Man may have uſe for, are wholly overlooked. It would be an happy Thing, if ſuch as have real Capacities for Publick Service, were employed in Works of general Uſe; but becauſe a Thing is every Body's Buſineſs, it is no Body's Buſineſs: This is for Want of publick Spirit. As for my Part, who am only a Student, and a Man of no great Intereſt, I can only remark Things, and recommend the Correction of 'em to higher Powers. There is an Offence I have a Thouſand Times lamented, but fear I ſhall never ſee remedi d; which is, That in a Nation where Learning is ſo frequent as in *Great Britain*, there ſhould be ſo many groſs Errors as there are in the very Directions of Things, wherein Accuracy is neceſſary for the Conduct of Life. This is notoriouſly obſerved by all Men of *Letters* when they firſt come to Town (at which

School) ſuffered Stripes for ſpelling after
Signs I obſerved in my Way; tho' at the ſ
Time, I muſt confeſs, ſtaring at thoſe Inſc
tions firſt gave me an Idea and Curioſity
Medals; in which I have ſince arrived at ſo
Knowledge. Many a Man has loſt his W
and his Dinner by this general Want
Skill in Orthography: For, conſidering that t
Painters are uſually ſo very bad, that you ca
not know the Animal under whoſe Sign yo
are to live that Day, How muſt the Strang
be miſled, if it be wrong ſpelled, as well
ill painted? I have a Couſin now in Tow
who has anſwered under *Batcheller* at *Queen*
College, whoſe Name is *Humphrey Mopſtaff*
(He is a Kin to us by his Mother.) This youn
Man going to ſee a Relation in *Barbekin*, wa
ered a whole Day by the Miſtake of one Le
r; for it was written, *This is the BEE*
ſtead of, *This is the BEAR*. He was ſ
ght at laſt, by enquiring for the Houſe,
Fellow who could not read, and

for want of proper Diſtinctions, as Things for Want of true Characters. Had I not come by the other Day very early in the Morning, there might have been Miſchief done; for a worthy *North-Britain* was ſwearing at *Stocks-market*, that they would not let him in at his Lodgings; but I knowing the Gentleman, and obſerving him look often at the King on Horſe-back, and then double his Oaths, that he was ſure he was right, found he miſtook that for *Charing-Croſs*, by the Erection of the like Statue in each Place. I grant, private Men may diſtinguiſh their Abodes as they pleaſe; as one of my Acquaintance who lives at *Marybone*, has put a good Sentence of his own Invention upon his Dwelling-place, to find out where he lives: He is ſo near *London*, that his Conceit is this, *The Country in Town*; or, *The Town in the Country*; for you know, if they are both in one, they are all one. Beſides that, the Ambiguity is not of great Conſequence; if you are ſafe at the Place, 'tis no Matter if you do not diſtinctly know where to ſay the Place is. But to return to the Orthography of Publick Places: I propoſe, That every Tradeſman in the Cities of *London* and *Weſtminſter*, ſhall give me Sixpence a Quarter for keeping their Signs in Repair as to the Grammatical Part; and I will take into my Houſe a *Swiſs* Count of my Acquaintance, who can remember all their Names without Book, for Diſpatch ſake, ſetting the Head of the ſaid Foreigner for my Sign the Features being ſtrong, and fit for hanging high.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, May 20.

This Day a Mail arrived from *Holland*, by which there are Advices from *Paris*, That the Kingdom of *France* is in the utmoſt Miſery, Diſtraction. The Merchants of *Lions* have

enue, which will not anſwer, but in caſe of
he Peace which is promiſed. In the mean
Time, the Cries of the common People are
oud for Want of Bread, the Gentry have loſt
ll Spirit and Zeal for their Country, and the
King himſelf ſeems to languiſh under the An-
iety of the preſſing Calamities of the Nation,
nd retires from hearing thoſe Grievances,
which he hath not Power to redreſs. Inſtead
f Preparations for War, and the Defence of
heir Country, there is nothing to be ſeen but
vident Marks of a general Deſpair. Proceſſi-
ns, Faſtings, Publick Mournings, and Humili-
tions, are become the ſole Employments of a
eople, who were lately the moſt vain and gay
f any in the Univerſe.

The Pope has written to the *French* King on
he Subject of a Peace, and his Majeſty has an-
wered in the lowlieſt Terms, That he entirely
ubmits his Affairs to Divine Providence, and
hall ſoon ſhow the World, that he prefers the
ranquility of his People to the Glory of his
rms, and Extent of his Conqueſts.

continues here. The Army of the Allies is to aſſemble on the 7th of the next Month at *Helchin*; though 'tis generally believed, that the Preliminaries to a Treaty are fully adjuſted.

The Approach of a Peace ſtrikes a Pannick thro' our Armies, tho' that of a Battle could never do it, and they almoſt repent of their Bravery, that made ſuch haſt to humble themſelves and the *French* King. The Duke of *Marlborough*, tho' otherwiſe the greateſt General of the Age, has plainly ſhown himſelf unacquainted with the Arts of Husbanding a War. He might have grown as old as the Duke of *Alva*, or Prince *Waldeck*, in the *Low-Countries*, and yet have got Reputation enough every Year for any reaſonable Man: For the Command of General in *Flanders* hath been ever looked upon as a Proviſion for Life. For my Part, I can't ſee how his Grace can anſwer it to the World, for the great Eagerneſs he hath ſhown to ſend a Hundred Thouſand of the braveſt Fellows in *Europe* a begging. But the private Gentlemen of the Infantry will be able to ſhift for themſelves; a brave Man can never ſtarve in a Country ſtock'd with Hen-rooſts. *There is not a Yard of Linnen*, ſays my honoured Progenitor, Sir *John Falſtaff*, *in my whole Company*; *but as for that*, ſays this worthy Knight, *I am in no great Pain, we ſhall find Shirts on every Hedge.* There is another Sort of Gentlemen whom I am much more concerned for, and that is, the ingenious Fraternity of which I have the Honour to be an unworthy Member; I mean the *News-Writers of Great Britain*, whether *Poſt-Men* or *Poſt-Boys*, or by what other Name or Title ſoever dignified or diſtinguiſhed. The Caſe of theſe Gentlemen is, I think, more hard than that of the Soldiers, conſidering that *they have* taken more Towns, and fought more Battels.

Battels. They have been upon Parties and Skirmiſhes, when our Armies have lain ſtill; and given the General Aſſault to many a Place, when the Beſiegers were quiet in their Trenches. They have made us Maſters of ſeveral ſtrong Towns many Weeks before our Generals could do it; and compleated Victories, when our greateſt Captains have been glad to come off with a drawn Battle. Where Prince *Eugene* has ſlain his Thouſands, *Boyer* has ſlain his Ten Thouſands. This Gentleman can indeed be never enough commended for his Courage and Intrepidity during this whole War: He has laid about him with an inexpreſſible Fury, and like the offended *Marius* of Ancient *Rome*, made ſuch Havock among his Countrymen, as muſt be the Work of Two or Three Ages to repair. It muſt be confeſs'd, the Redoubted Mr. *Buckley* has ſhed as much Blood as the former; but I cannot forbear ſaying, (and I hope it will not look like Envy) that we regard our Brother *Buckley* as a kind of *Drawcanſir*, who ſpares neither Friend or Foe: But generally kills as many of his own Side as the Enemy's. It is impoſſible for this ingenious Sort of Men to ſubſiſt after a Peace: Every one remembers the Shifts they were driven to in the Reign of King *Charles* the Second, when they could not furniſh out a ſingle Paper of News, without lighting up a Comet in *Germany*, or a Fire in *Moſcow*. There ſcarce appeared a Letter without a Paragraph on an Earthquake. Prodigies were grown ſo familiar, that they had loſt their Name, as a great Poet of that Age has it. I remember Mr. *Dyer*, who is juſtly look'd upon by all the Fox-hunters in the Nation as the greateſt Stateſman our Country has produced, was particularly famous for dealing in Whales, inſomuch that in Five Months Time

(for

(for I had the Curiosity to examine his Letters on that Occasion) he brought Three into the Mouth of the River *Thames*, besides Two Porpusses and a Sturgeon. The judicious and wary Mr. *I. Dawks* hath all along been the Rival of this great Writer, and got himself a Reputation from Plagues and Famines, by which, in those Days, he destroyed as great Multitudes, as he has lately done by the Sword. In every Dearth of News, *Grand Cairo* was sure to be unpeopled.

It being therefore visible, that our Society will be greater Sufferers by the Peace than the Soldiery it self; insomuch that the *Daily Courant* is in Danger of being broken, my Friend *Dyer* of being reformed, and the very best of the whole Band of being reduced to Half-Pay; Might I presume to offer any Thing in the Behalf of my distressed Brethren, I would humbly move, That an Appendix of proper Apartments furnished with Pen, Ink, and Paper, and other Necessaries of Life, should be added to the Hospital of *Chelsea*, for the Relief of such decay'd News-Writers as have serv'd their Country in the Wars; and that for their Exercise they should compile the Annals of their Brothe Veterans, who have been engaged in the sam Service, and are still obliged to do Duty afte the same Manner.

I cannot be thought to speak this out of Eye to any private Interest; for, as my chi Scenes of Action are Coffee houses, Play-hous and my own Apartment, I am in no need Camps, Fortifications, and Fields of Battle, support me, I don't call out for Heroes Generals to my Assistance. Though the ficers are broken, and the Armies disban I shall still be safe as long as there are Me Women, or Politicians, or Lovers, or Poet

Nyc

From my own Apartment, May 23.

THERE is nothing can give a Man of any Conſideration greater Pain, than to ſee Or- and Diſtinction laid aſide amongſt Men, ecially when the Rank (of which he himſelf Member) is intruded upon by ſuch as have Pretence to that Honour. The Appellation *Eſquire* is the moſt notoriouſly abuſed in this d of any Claſs amongſt Men, inſomuch that become almoſt the Subject of Deriſion; but ill be bold to ſay, This Behaviour towards it ceeds from the Ignorance of the People in its e Origine. I ſhall therefore, as briefly as poſ- e, do my ſelf and all true *Eſquires* the Juſtice ook into Antiquity upon this Subject.

n the Firſt Ages of the World, before the ention of Jointures and Settlements, when noble Paſſion of Love had Poſſeſſion of the rts of Men, and the Fair Sex were not yet

come within the Obſervation of the Cruel One, by whom its own Perfections are neglected. A Lover of this Kind had always about him a Perſon of a Second Value, and ſubordinate to him, who could hear his Afflictions, carry an Inchantment for his Wounds, hold his Helmet when he was eating (if ever he did eat); or in his Abſence, when he was retired to his Apartment in any King's Palace, tell the Prince himſelf, or perhaps his Daughter, the Birth, Parentage, and Adventures, of his valiant Maſter. This truſty Companion was ſtyled his *Eſquire*, and was always fit for any Offices about him; was as gentle and chaſt as a Gentleman-Uſher, quick and active as an Equerry, ſmooth and eloquent as a Maſter of the Ceremonies. A Man thus qualified was the firſt, as the Ancients affirm, who was called an *Eſquire*; and none without theſe Accompliſhments ought to aſſume our Order: But, to the utter Diſgrace and Confuſion of the Heralds, every Pretender is admitted into this Fraternity, even Perſons the moſt Foreign to this courteous Inſtitution. I have taken an Inventory of all within this City, and looked over every Letter in the *Poſt-Office* for my better Information. There are of the *Middle-Temple*, including all in the Buttery-Books, and in the Lifts of the Houſe, 5000. In the *Inner*, 4000. In the *King's Bench-Walks*, the whole Buildings are inhabited by Eſquires only. The adjacent Street of *Eſſex*, from *Morris's* Coffee-houſe, and the Turning towards the *Græcian*, you cannot meet one who is not an Eſquire, 'till you take Water. Every Houſe in *Norfolk* and *Arundel* Streets is governed alſo by a Squire, or his Lady. *Soho-Square*, *Bloomsbury-Square*, and all other Places, where the Floors riſe above Nine Foot, are ſo many Univerſities, where you enter your ſelves, and become of our Order.

However,

they have to an Honour which had
Riſe from Chivalry. But if you travel into
Counties of *Great Britain*, we are ſtill more
poſed upon by Innovation. We are indeed
ved from the Field: But ſhall that give Ti-
o all that ride mad after Foxes, that holloo
n they ſee an Hare, or venture their Necks
Speed after an Hawk, immediately to com-
ce Eſquires? No; our Order is Temperate,
nly, Sober, and Chaſt; but theſe Rural
ires commit Immodeſties upon Hay-cocks,
r Shirts half a Week, and are drunk Twice
ay. Theſe Men are alſo to the laſt Degree
ſſive in their Food: An Eſquire of *Norfolk*
Two Pounds of Dumplin every Meal, as if
ed to it by our Order: An Eſquire in *Hamp-*
is as ravenous in devouring Hogs-fleſh:
of *Eſſex* has as little Mercy on Calves. But
t take the Liberty to proteſt againſt them,
cquaint thoſe Perſons, that it is not the
tity they eat, but the Manner of eating,
hows a Squire. But above all, I am moſt
ed at ſmall Quill men, and Tranſ-

late Act of Naturalization, Foreigners will assume that Title, as Part of the Immunity of being *Engliſhmen.* All theſe Impropriеties flow from the Negligence of the *Heralds-Office.* Thoſe Gentlemen in Party-colour'd Habits do not ſo rightly, as they ought, underſtand themſelves; though they are dreſs'd Cap-a-pe in Hieroglyphicks, they are inwardly but ignorant Men. I asked an Acquaintance of mine, who is a Man of Wit, but of no Fortune, and is forced to appear as Jack-pudding on the Stage to a Mountebank: Prethee, *Jack*, Why is your Coat of ſo many Colours? He reply'd, I act a Fool, and this ſpotted Dreſs is to ſignifie, that every Man living has a weak Place about him; for I am Knight of the Shire, and repreſent you all. I wiſh the Heralds would know as well as this Man does, in his Way, that they are to act for us in the Caſe of our Arms and Appellations: We ſhould not then be jumbled together in ſo promiſcuous and abſurd a Manner. I deſign to take this Matter into further Conſideration, and no Man ſhall be received as an Eſquire, who cannot bring a Certificate, That he has conquered ſome Lady's obdurate Heart; That he can lead up a Country Dance, or carry a Meſſage between her and her Lover, with Addreſs, Secrecy, and Diligence. A 'Squire is properly born for the Service of the Sex, and his Credentials ſhall be ſigned by Three Toaſts, and One Prude, before his Title ſhall be receiv'd in my Office.

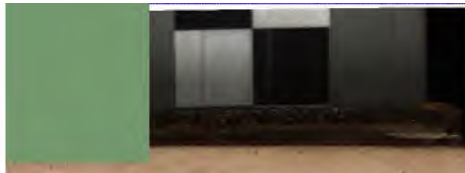
Will's Coffee-houſe, May 23.

On Saturday laſt was preſented, *The Buſie Body*, a Comedy, written (as I have heretofore remark'd) by a Woman. The Plot and Incidents of the Play are laid with that Subtilty of Spirit which is peculiar to Females of Wit, and is very ſeldom well performed by thoſe of the other Sex,

...be acted a Play, call'd, *The ... to the Jubilee.* This Performance is the ...teſt Inſtance that we can have of the irre... ...le Force of proper Action. The Dialogue ...ſelf has ſomething too low to bear a Criti... ...upon it: But Mr. *Wilks* enters into the ...with ſo much Skill, that the Gallantry, the ...th, and Gaiety of a young Man of a plenti... ...ortune, is looked upon with as much In... ...ence on the Stage, as in real Life, without ...of thoſe Intermixtures of Wit and Humour, ...h uſually prepoſſeſs us in Favour of ſuch ...racters in other Plays.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, May 23.

...tters from the *Hague* of the 23d Inſtant, ...ſay, Mr. *Walpole* (who is ſince arrived) ...oing with all Expedition to *Great Britain*, ...er they doubted not but he carried with ...he Preliminaries to a Treaty of Peace. The ... Miniſter, Monſieur *Torcy*, has been obſer... ...this whole Negotiation to turn his Diſ... ...upon the Calamities ſent down by Hea... ...on *France*, and imputed the Neceſſities



lies. That Epiſtle is writ in the moſt Pathetic Manner imaginable, and in a Style which ſhow her Genius, that has ſo long engroſſed the Hea of this great Monarch.

SIR, —

I *Received yours, and am ſenſible of the Addre and Capacity with which you have hither tranſacted the great Affair under your Manag ment. You well obſerve, that our Wants here a not to be concealed; and that it is Vanity to u Artifices with the knowing Men with whom y are to deal. Let me beg you therefore, in the R preſentation of our Circumſtances, to lay aſide A which ceaſes to be ſuch when it is ſeen, and ma uſe of all your Skill, to gain us what Adva tages you can from the Enemy's Jealouſie of ea other's Greatneſs; which is the Place where on you have Room for any Dexterity. If you hav any Paſſion for your unhappy Country, or any A fection for your diſtreſſed Maſter, come Home wi Peace. Oh Heaven! Do I live to talk of* Lew the Great *as the Object of Pity? The King ſhe a great Uneaſineſs to be informed of all that paſſe but at the ſame Time, is fearful of every one w appears in his Preſence, leſt he ſhould bring an A count of ſome new Calamity. I know not in wh Terms to repreſent my Thoughts to you, when ſpeak of the King with Relation to his Bod Health. Figure to your ſelf that Immortal Ma who ſtood in our Publick Places, repreſented wi Trophies, Armour, and Terrors, on his Pedeſta Conſider, the* Invincible, *the* Great, *the* Goo *the* Pious, *the* Mighty, *which were the uſual Ep thets we gave him, both in our Language a Thoughts. I ſay, conſider him whom you knew t moſt Glorious and Great of Monarchs; and n think you ſee the ſame Man an unhappy* Lazar, *the loweſt Circumſtances of Humane Nature it ſe*

with

is too big for Utterance.

I am, &c.

There is ſuch a Veneration due from all Men to the Perſons of Princes, that it were a Sort of Dishoneſty to repreſent further the Condition in which the King is in; but it is certain, That upon after the Receipt of theſe Advices, Monſieur *Torcy* waited upon his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough* and the Lord *Townſhend*, and in that Conference gave up many Points, which he had before ſaid were ſuch, as he muſt return to *France* before he could anſwer.

The TATLER. [N° 20.

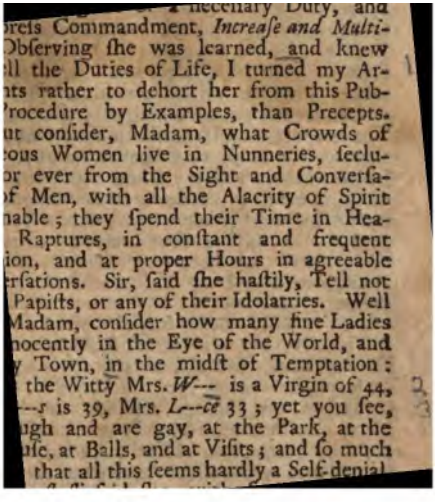
From *Tueſd.* *May* 24. to *Thurſd.* *May* 26. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, May 24.

It is not to be imagined how far Prepoſſeſſion will run away with People's Underſtandings

down-caſt Looks, ſaid ſhe, Mr. *Bickerſtaff*, Y
ſee before you the unhappieſt of Women; a
therefore, as you are eſteemed by all the Wo
both a great Civilian, as well as an Aſtrolog
I muſt deſire your Advice and Aſſiſtance, in pu
ting me in a Method of obtaining a Divo
from a Marriage, which I know the Law w
pronounce void. Madam, ſaid I, your Gr
vance is of ſuch a Nature, that you muſt
very ingenuous in repreſenting the Cauſes
your Complaint, or I cannot give you the S
tisfaction you deſire. Sir, ſhe anſwers, I b
lieved there would be no need of half your Sk
in the Art of Divination, to gueſs why a W
man would part from her Husband. 'Tis tr
ſaid I, but Suſpicions, or Gueſſes at what y
mean, nay, Certainty of it, except you plain
ſpeak it, are no Foundation for a formal Su
She clap'd her Fan before her Face; My Hu
band, ſaid ſhe, is no more an Husband (*h*
ſhe burſt into Tears) than one of the *Itali*
Singers.

Madam, ſaid I, the Affliction you compla
of, is to be redreſſed by Law; but at the ſar
Time, conſider what Mortifications you are
go through in bringing it into open Court; he
you will be able to bear the impertinent Wh
pers of the People preſent at the Tryal, the
centious Reflections of the Pleaders, and the I
terpretations that will in general be put up
your Conduct by all the World: How litt
(will they ſay) could that Lady command h
Paſſions. Beſides, conſider, that curbing o
Deſires is the greateſt Glory we can arrive at
this World, and will be moſt rewarded in t
next. She anſwered, like a prudent Matro
Sir, if you pleaſe to remember the Office
Matrimony, the firſt Cauſe of its Inſtitution
that of having Poſterity: Therefore, as to t
co



[illegible] necessary Duty, and
[illegible]ress Commandment, *Increase and Multi-*
Observing she was learned, and knew
[illegible]ll the Duties of Life, I turned my Ar-
[illegible]nts rather to dehort her from this Pub-
Procedure by Examples, than Precepts.
[illegible]ut consider, Madam, what Crowds of
[illegible]ous Women live in Nunneries, seclu-
[illegible]or ever from the Sight and Conversa-
[illegible]f Men, with all the Alacrity of Spirit
[illegible]able; they spend their Time in Hea-
Raptures, in constant and frequent
[illegible]ion, and at proper Hours in agreeable
[illegible]rsations. Sir, said she hastily, Tell not
Papists, or any of their Idolatries. Well
Madam, consider how many fine Ladies
[illegible]nocently in the Eye of the World, and
[illegible] Town, in the midst of Temptation:
the Witty Mrs. *W---* is a Virgin of 44,
---s is 39, Mrs. *L---ce* 33; yet you see,
[illegible]gh and are gay, at the Park, at the
[illegible]se, at Balls, and at Visits; and so much
that all this seems hardly a Self-denial

moſt ſerious Man in the World to look at, yet could not forbear laughing out. Why, dam, in caſe of Infirmity, which proceeds ly from Age, the Law gives no Remedy. ſaid ſhe, I find you have no more Learning Dr. *Caſe*; and I am told of a young Man, Five and Twenty, juſt come from *Oxford* whom I will communicate this whole Ma and doubt not but he will appear to have Se Times more uſeful and ſatisfactory Knowle than you and all your boaſted Family. T I have entirely loſt my Client: But if this dious Narrative preſerves *Paſtorella* from intended Marriage with one Twenty Years Senior--- To ſave a Fine Lady, I am cont ed to have my Learning decry'd, and *Predictions* bound up with *Poor Robin's Al nacks.*

Will's Coffee-houſe, May 25.

This Evening was acted, *The Recruiting ficer*, in which Mr. *Eſtcourt's* proper Senſe Obſervation is what ſupports the Play. Th is not, in my humble Opinion, the Hum hit in *Serjeant Kite*; but it is admirably ply'd by his Action. If I have Skill to ju that Man is an excellent Actor; but the Cr of the Audience are fitter for Repreſentat at *May-Fair*, than a *Theatre-Royal*. Yet Fair is now broke, as well as the *Theat* breaking: But it is allowed ſtill to ſell Anim there. Therefore, if any Lady or Gentle have Occaſion for a tame Elephant, let th enquire of Mr. *Penkethman*, who has one to poſe of at a reaſonable Rate. The Downfa *May-Fair* has quite ſunk the Price of this n Creature, as well as of many other Curioſi of Nature. A Tyger will ſell almoſt as ch as an Ox; and I am credibly informed, a *may purchaſe* a Cat with Three Legs, for

nes and Diadems; the Heroes being moſt
hem preſs'd, and the Queens beating Hemp,
. *Sarabrand*, ſo famous for her ingenious
pet-Show, has ſet up a Shop in the *Exchange*,
re ſhe ſells her little Troop under the Term
ſointed-Babies.—I could not but be ſolici-
to know of her, how ſhe had diſpoſed of
Rake-hell *Punch*, whoſe lewd Life and
verſation had given ſo much Scandal, and
not a little contribute to the Ruin of the
. She told me, with a Sigh, That deſpair-
of ever reclaiming him, ſhe would not of-
o place him in a Civil Family, but got him
Poſt upon a Stall in *Wapping*, where he
be ſeen from Sun-riſing to Sun-ſetting, with
aſs in one Hand, and a Pipe in the other, as
ry to a Brandy-Shop. The great Revolu-
of this Nature bring to my Mind the Di-
s of the unfortunate *Camilla*, who has had
l Luck to break before her Voice, and to
ear at a Time when her Beauty was in
leighth of its Bloom. This Lady

But for Fear of being over-heard, a
Quality known, ſhe uſually ſings it in *It*

Naqui al Regno, naqui al Trono
E pur ſono
Iventurata Paſtorella ——

Since I have touched upon this Subject,
communicate to my Reader Part of a L
have received from an Ingenious Friend
ſterdam, where there is a very noble Th
though the Manner of furniſhing it with
is ſomething peculiar to that Place, and g
Occaſion to admire both the Politeneſs an
gality of the People.

MY Friends have kept me here a Week
than ordinary to ſee one of their Plays,
was performed laſt Night with great Ap
The Actors are all of them Tradeſmen, who
their Day's Work is over, earn about a G
Night by perſonating Kings and Generals.
Hero of the Tragedy I ſaw, was a Journe
Taylor, und his Firſt Miniſter of State a
man. The Empreſs made me think of Parth
in the Rehearſal; *for her Mother keeps a*
houſe in the Suburbs of Amſterdam. *Wh*
Tragedy was over, they entertained us w
ſhort Farce, in which the Cobler did his Pa
Miracle; but upon Enquiry, I found he had
been working at his own Trade, and repre
on the Stage what he acted every Day in hi
The Profits of the Theatre maintain an Ho
For as here they do not think the Profeſſion
Actor the only Trade that a Man ought to ex
ſo they will not allow any Body to grow ric
Profeſſion that, in their Opinion, ſo little co
to the Good of the Commonwealth. If I a
miſtaken, your Play-houſes in England *hav*
the ſame Thing; for, unleſs I am miſinfo

4

... taken in assoon as they grow a
: whatever Time of their Life that shall happ
St. James's Coffee house, May 25.

Letters from the *Hague* of the 31st Insta
I. S. say, That the Articles Preliminary to
eneral Peace were settled, communicated to t
ates-General, and all the Foreign Ministers
ding there, and transmitted to their respecti
lasters on the 28th. Monsieur *Torcy* immediat
returned to the Court of *France*, fro
hence he is expected again on the 4th of th
xt Month with those Articles ratified by tha
ourt. The *Hague* is agreed upon for the Plac
Treaty, and the 15th of the next Month th
ay on which it is to commence. The Term
ereon this Negotiation is founded, are not
t declared by publick Authority; but what is
st generally received, is as follows:

Her Majesty's Right and Title, and the Pro-
ant Succession to those Dominions, is forth-
h to be acknowledged. King *Charles* is
be owned the lawful Sovereign of *Spain*.
: *French* King shall not only recall his Troops
of that Kingdom, and deliver up to the
s the Towns of *Rose*

the other Parts of *America*, the *French* are to reſtore wharever they may have taken from the *Engliſh*, as the *Engliſh* in like Manner to give up what they may have taken from the *French* before the Commencement of the Treaty. The Trade between *Great-Britain* and *France* ſhall be ſettled upon the ſame Foundation as in the Reign of King *Charles* the Second.

The *Dutch* are to have for their Barriers, *Newport*, *Berg*, *St. Vinox*, *Furnes*, *Ipres*, *Lille*, *Tournay*, *Dona*, *Valenciennes*, *Conde*, *Maubeuge*, *Mons*, *Charleroy*, *Namur*, and *Luxemburg*; all which Places ſhall be delivered up to the Allies before the End of *June*. The Trade between *Holland* and *France* ſhall be on the ſame Foot as in 1664. The Cities of *Strasburg*, *Briſac*, and *Alſatia*, ſhall be reſtored to the Emperor and Empire; and the King of *France*, purſuant to the Treaty of *Weſtphalia* in 1648, ſhall only retain the Protection of Ten Imperial Cities, *viz.* *Colmar*, *Schleſtat*, *Haguenau*, *Munſter*, *Turkeim*, *Keiſemberg*, *Obrenheim*, *Reſheim*, *Weiſemburg*, and *Landau*; *Huninguen*, *Fort Louis*, *Fort Khiel*, and *New Briſac*, ſhall be demoliſhed, and all the Fortifications from *Baſil* to *Philipsburg*. The King of *Pruſſia* ſhall remain in the peaceable Poſſeſſion of *Neufchatel*. The Affair of *Orange*, as alſo the Pretenſions of his *Pruſſian* Majeſty in the *French Comte*, ſhall be determined at this general Negotiation of Peace. The Duke of *Savoy* ſhall have a Reſtitution made of all that has been taken from him by the *French*, and remain Maſter of *Exilles*, *Chamont*, *Feneſtrelles*, and the Valley of *Pragelas*.

The

White's Chocolate-houſe, May 26.

A Gentleman has writ to me out of th Country a very civil Letter, and fai Things which I ſuppreſs with great Violence t my Vanity. There are many Terms in my Na ratives which he complains want explaining and has therefore deſired, that, for the Benef of my Country Readers, I would let him know what I mean by a *Gentleman*, a *Pretty-Fellow*, *Toaſt*, a *Coquet*, a *Critick*, a *Wit*, and all othe Appellations of thoſe in the gayer World, wh are in Poſſeſſion of theſe ſeveral Characters together with an Account of thoſe who unfortu nately pretend to 'em. I ſhall begin with hin we uſually call a *Gentleman*, or Man of Conver ſation.

It is generally thought, That Warmth of Ima gination, quick Reliſh of Pleaſure, and a Man ner of becoming it, are the moſt eſſential Quali ties for forming this Sort of Man. But any on that is much in Company will obſerve, that th Height of good Breeding is ſhown rather in ne ver giving Offence, than in doing [illegible]

— This is what makes *Sophronius* the Darling of all who converſe with him, and the moſt Powerful with his Acquaintance of any Man in Town. By the Light of this Faculty, he acts with great Eaſe and Freedom among the Men of Pleaſure, and acquits himſelf with Skill and Diſpatch among the Men of Buſineſs. All which he performs with ſuch Succeſs, that, with as much Diſcretion in Life as any Man ever had, he neither is, nor appears Cunning. But as he does a good Office, if he ever does it, with Readineſs and Alacrity; ſo he denies what he does not care to engage in, in a Manner that convinces you, that you ought not to have aſked it. His Judgment is ſo good and unerring, and accompanied with ſo chearful a Spirit, that his Converſation is a continual Feaſt, at which he helps ſome, and is helped by others, in ſuch a Manner, that the Equality of Society is perfectly kept up, and every Man obliges as much as he is obliged: For it is the greateſt and juſteſt Skill in a Man of Superior Underſtanding, to know how to be on a Level with his Companions. This ſweet Diſpoſition runs through all the Actions of *Sophronius*, and make his Company deſired by Women, without being envied by Men. *Sophronius* would be as juſt as he is, if there were no Law; and would be as diſcreet as he is, if there were no ſuch Thing as Calumny.

In Imitation of this agreeable Being, is made that Animal we call a *Pretty Fellow*; who being juſt able to find out, that what makes *Sophronius* acceptable, is a Natural Behaviour; in order to the ſame Reputation, makes his own an Artificial one. *Jack Dimple* is his perfect Mimick, whereby he is of Courſe the moſt unlike him of all Men living. *Sophronius* juſt now *paſſed into* the inner Room directly forward: *Jack comes* as faſt after as he can for the Right

and

Will's Coffee-houſe, May 27.

This Night was acted the Comedy, called, *T*
Fox; but I wonder the Modern Writers do n
uſe their Intereſt in the Houſe to ſuppreſs ſu
Repreſentations. A Man that has been at th
will hardly like any other Play during the Se
ſon: Therefore I humbly move, That the W
tings, as well as Dreſſes, of the laſt Age, ſhou
give Way to the preſent Faſhion. We are co
into a good Method enough (if we were not i
terrupted in our Mirth by ſuch an Apparition
a Play of *Johnſon's*) to be entertained at m
Eaſe, both to the Spectator and the Writ
than in the Days of Old. It is no Difficulty
get Hats, and Swords, and Wigs, and Shoe
and every Thing elſe, from the Shops in Tow
and make a Man ſhow himſelf by his Hab
without more ado, to be a Counſellor, a Fo
a Courtier, or a Citizen, and not be obliged
make thoſe Characters talk in different D
lects to be diſtinguiſhed from each other. T
is certainly the ſureſt and beſt Way of Writin
But ſuch a Play as this makes a Man for a Mon

every Sentiment ſhould be peculiar to him only who utters it. Laborious *Ben's* Works will bear this Sort of Inquiſition; but if the preſent Writers were thus examined, and the Offences againſt this Rule cut out, few Plays would be long enough for the whole Evening's Entertainment.

— But I don't know how they did in thoſe old Times: This ſame *Ben Johnſon* has made every one's Paſſion in this Play be towards Money, and yet not one of them expreſſes that Deſire, or endeavour to obtain it any Way but what is peculiar to him only: One ſacrifices his Wife, another his Profeſſion, another his Poſterity, from the ſame Motive; but their Characters are kept ſo skilfully apart, that it ſeems prodigious their Diſcourſes ſhould riſe from the Intention of the ſame Author.

— But the Poets are a Neſt of Hornets, and I'll drive theſe Thoughts no farther, but muſt mention ſome hard Treatment I am like to meet with from my Brother Writers. I am credibly informed, that the Author of a Play, call'd, *Love in a Hollow Tree*, has made ſome Remarks upon my late Diſcourſe on *The Naked Truth*. I cannot blame a Gentleman for writing againſt any Error; it is for the Good of the learned World. But I would have the Thing fairly left between us Two, and not under the Protection of Patrons. But my Intelligence is, that he has dedicated his Treatiſe to the Honourable Mr. *Edw--d H---rd*.

From my own Apartment, May 27.

To Iſaac Bickerſtaff *Eſq;*

SIR, York, May 16. 1709.

BEing convinc'd, as the whole World is, how infallible your Predictions are, and having the Honour to be your near Relation, of the Staffian *Family; I was under great Concern at one of your Predictions*

ſerve inſtead of Goddard's Drops, *to kee*
alive for Two Days, till Nature be able to r
it ſelf, or till you meet with ſome beteer
from other Hands. Therefore, without furth
remony, I will go on to relate a ſingular A
ture juſt happened in the Place where I am
ting, wherein it may be highly uſeful for the
lick to be informed.

Three young Ladies of our Town were on S
day *laſt indicted for* Witchcraft. *The Wit*
againſt the Firſt depoſed upon Oath before J
Bindover, *That ſhe kept Spirits locked up in*
ſels, which ſometimes appeared in Flames of
Fire; That ſhe uſed Magical Herbs, with ſom
which ſhe drew in Hundreds of Men daily to
who went out from her Preſence all inflamed,
Mouths parched, and a hot Steam iſſuing
them, attended with a grievous Stench;
many of the ſaid Men were by the Force of
Herb metamorphoſed into Swine, and lay wa
ing in the Kennels for Twenty four Hours, b
they could reaſſume their Shapes or their

This was the Sum of what was objected ag the Three Ladies, who indeed had nothing t in their own Defence, but downright denyin Facts, which is like to avail very little when come t on their Trials.

the Parson of our Parish, a strange refr ry , will believe nothing of all this; so tha n own cries out, Shame! That one o C ould be such an Atheist? *And desig c n of him to the Bishop. He goes about odly solve the Matter. He supposes, Tha First keeping a Brandy and bacc ws went out smoaking, got ening, and made them Bee econd is a Butcher's Da ter, ings a Quarter of Mu fron ouse over Night again Mark buried a Bit of Beef in Groun Receipt to cure Warts on Hands. on affirms, That the Third Gingerbread ich, to please the Children, is forced to stamp with Images before 'tis ba and if it burns their Guts, 'tis because they ea much, or do not drink after it.*

These are the Answers he gives to solve wonderful Phænomena; *upon which I shall animadvert, but leave it among Philosop And so wishing you all Success in your Und kings for the Amendment of the World, I rem*

Dear Cousin,

Your most Affectionate Kinsman,

and Humble Servant,

Ephraim Bed

P. S. T

them cold and inſenſible, and ſo aſcending
dually, till it reach'd the Vital Parts. I be
your Death, which you foretold would ha
on the 17th Inſtant, will fall out the ſame
and that your Diſtemper hath already ſeiz'd
you, and makes Progreſs daily. The lower
of you, that is, the *Advertiſements*, is dead;
theſe have riſen for theſe Ten Days laſt paſt,
that they now take up almoſt a whole Pa
graph. Pray, Sir, do your Endeavour to dr
this Diſtemper as much as poſſible to the
treme Parts, and keep it there, as wiſe Fo
do the Gout; for if it once gets into your S
mach, it will ſoon fly up into your Head, a
you are a dead Man.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, May 27.

We hear from *Leghorn*, That Sir *Edwa*
Whitaker, with Five Men of War, Four Tranſpo
and Two Fireſhips, was arrived at that Port, a
Admiral *Bing* was ſuddenly expected. Th
Squadrons being joined, they deſign to
directly for *Final*, to tranſport the Reinfor
ments, lodg'd in thoſe Parts, to

the Mountains, by ordering Intrenchments to be made towards *Briançon*, *Tourneau*, and the Valley of *Queiras*. That General has alſo been at *Marſeilles* and *Thoulon*, to haſten the Tranſportation of the Corn and Proviſions deſigned for his Army.

Letters from *Vienna*, bearing Date *May* 23. *N.S.* import, That the Cardinal of *Saxe-Zeits* and the Prince of *Lichtenſtein* were preparing to ſet out for *Presburgh*, to aſſiſt at the Diet of the States of *Hungary*, which is to be aſſembled at that Place on the 25th of this Month. General *Heiſter* would ſhortly appear at the Head of his Army at *Trentſchin*, which Place is appointed for the general Rendevous of the Imperial Forces in *Hungary*; from whence he will advance to lay Siege in *Newhauſel*: In the mean Time, Reinforcements, with a great Train of Artillery, are marching the ſame Way. The King of *Denmark* arrived on the 10th Inſtant at *Inſpruck*, and on the 26th at *Dreſden*, under a Triple Diſcharge of the Artillery of that Place; but his Majeſty refuſed the Ceremonies of a Publick Entry.

Our Letters from the *Upper Rhine* ſay, That the Imperial Army began to form it ſelf at *Etlingen*; where the reſpective Deputies of the Elector Palatine, the Prince of *Baden Durlach*, the Biſhoprick of *Spires*, *&c.* were aſſembled, and had taken the neceſſary Meaſures for the Proviſion of Forage, the Security of the Country againſt the Incurſions of the Enemy, and laying a Bridge over the *Rhine*. Several Veſſels laden with Corn are daily paſſing before *Frankfort* for the *Lower Rhine*.

Letters from *Poland* inform us, That a Detachment of *Muſcovite* Cavalry, under the Command of General *Infland*, had joined the Confederate Army; and the Infantry, commanded

of the Preliminaries that Night or the Day
lowing. His Grace the Duke of *Marlborough*
ſet out for *Bruſſels* on *Wedneſday* or *Thurſ*
next, if the Diſpatches which are expected fr
Paris don't alter his Reſolutions. Letters fr
Majorca confirm the Honourable Capitulatio
the Caſtle of *Alicant*, and alſo the Death of
Governour Major-General *Richards*, Colonel
bourg, and Major *Vignolles*, who were all bu
in the Ruins of that Place by the ſpringing
their great Mine, which did, it ſeems, m
Execution than was reported. Monſieur *T*
paſſed thro' *Mons* in his Return, and had th
a long Conference with the Elector of *Bava*
after which, that Prince ſpoke publickly of
Treatment he had received from *France* with
utmoſt Indignation.

Any Perſon that ſhall come publickly Abroa
a fantaſtical Habit, contrary to the preſent M
and Faſhion, except Don Diego Deſmallo, *or*
other out of Poverty, ſhall have his Name
Dreſs inſerted in our next.

From *Saturd. May* 28. to *Tuesd. May* 31. 17

White's Chocolate-house, May 28.

I Came hither this Evening to see Fashi and who should I first encounter but my Friend *Cynthio* (encompassed by a Crowd young Fellows) dictating on the Passion of L with the gayest Air imaginable. 'Well, says 'as to what I know of the Matter, ther 'nothing but Ogling with Skill carries a 'man; but indeed it is not every Fool 'is capable of this Art: You will find Two 'can speak eloquently, Fifty can fight m 'fully, and a Thousand that can dress g 'teely at a Mistress, where there is one 'can gaze skilfully. This requires an exqu 'Judgment, to take the Language of her E 'to yours exactly, and not let yours talk too 'for hers; as at a Play between the Acts, w 'Beau *Frisk* stands upon a Bench full in *Lin* '*mira's* Face, and her dear Eyes are search 'round to avoid that flaring open Fool; 'meets the watchful Glance of her true Lo 'and sees his Heart attentive on her Char 'and waiting for a second Twincle of her 'for its next Motion. Here the good Comp 'sneer'd; but he goes on. Nor is this At 'dance a Slavery, when a Man meets Enc 'ragement, and her Eye comes often in his W 'For, after an Evening so spent, and the Re 'tition of Four or Five significant Looks at h 'the happy Man goes Home to his Lodging, 'of Ten thousand pleasing Images: His Bi 'is dilated, and gives him all the Idea's and I 'Spects which it ever lets in to its Seat of P

'ſure. Thus a kind Look from *Lindamira* re-
'vives in his Imagination all the Beauteous
'Launs, Green Fields, Woods, Foreſts, Rivers,
'and Solitudes, which he had ever before ſeen
'in Picture, Deſcription, or Real Life: And all
'with this Addition, That he now ſees 'em with
'the Eyes of an happy Lover, as before only
'with thoſe of a common Man. You laugh,
'Gentlemen: But conſider your ſelves, (you
'common People that were never in Love) and
'compare your ſelves in good Humour with
'your ſelves out of Humour, and you will then
'acknowledge, that all External Objects affect
'you according to the Diſpoſition you are in to
'receive their Impreſſions, and not as thoſe Ob-
'jects are in their own Nature. How much more
'ſhall all that paſſes within his View and Ob-
'ſervation, touch with Delight a Man who is
'prepoſſeſs'd with ſucceſsful Love, which is an
'Aſſemblage of ſoft Affections, gay Deſires, and
'hopeful Reſolutions?

Poor *Cynthio* went on at this Rate to the Crowd about him, without any Purpoſe in his Talk, but to vent an Heart overflowing with Senſe of Succeſs. I wondered what could exalt him from the Diſtreſs in which he had long appear'd, to ſo much Alacrity. But my Familiar has given me the State of his Affairs. It ſeems then, that lately coming out of the Play-houſe, his Miſtreſs, who knows he is in her Livery, as the Manner of inſolent Beauties, is reſolved to keep him ſtill ſo, and gave him ſo much Wages, as to complain to him of the Crowd ſhe was to paſs through. He had his Wits and Reſolution enough about him to take her Hand, and ſay, He would attend her to her Coach. All the Way thither, my good young Man ſtammer'd at every Word, and ſtumbled at every Step. His Miſtreſs, wonderfully pleaſed with her Triumph, put him to a Thouſand Queſti-

ons,

White's Chocolate-house, May 28.

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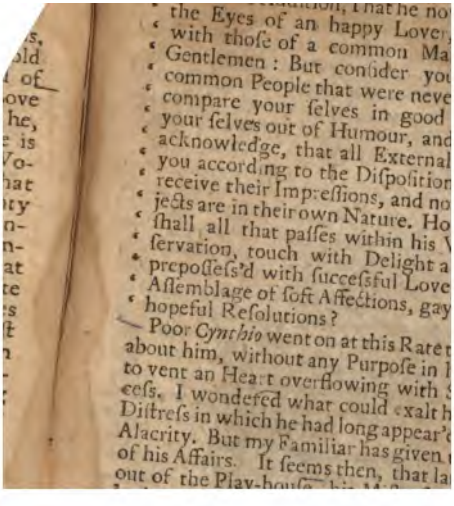

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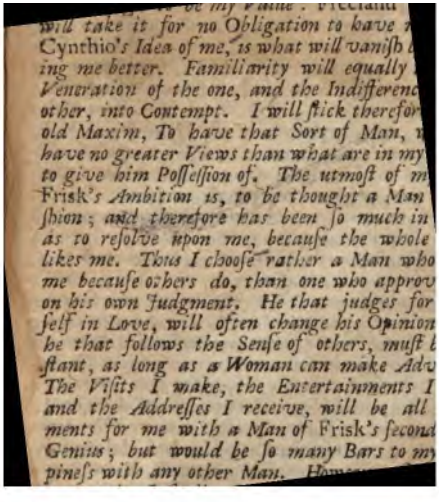
ons, to make a Man of his natural Wit ſpeak with Heſitation, and let drop her Fan, to ſee him recover it aukwardly. This is the whole Foundation of *Cynthio*'s Recovery to the ſprightly Air he appears with at preſent.

— I grew mighty curious to know ſomething more of that Lady's Affairs, as being amaz'd how ſhe could dally with an Offer of one of his Merit and Fortune. I ſent *Pacolet* to her Lodgings, who immediately brought me back the following Letter to her Friend and Confident *Amanda* in the Country, wherein ſhe has open'd her Heart and all its Folds.

Dear Amanda,

THE Town grows ſo empty, that you muſt expect my Letter ſo too, except you will allow me to talk of my ſelf inſtead of others: You cannot imagine what Pain it is, after a whole Day ſpent in Publick, to want your Company, and the Eaſe which Friendſhip allows in being vain to each other, and ſpeaking all our Minds. An Account of the Slaughter which theſe unhappy Eyes have made within Ten Days laſt paſt, would make me appear too great a Tyrant to be allowed in a Chriſtian Country. I ſhall therefore confine my ſelf to my Principal Conqueſts, which are the Hearts of Beau Friſk, *and* Jack Freeland, *beſides* Cynthio, *who, you know, wore my Fetters before you went out of Town. Shall I tell you my Weakneſs? I begin to love* Friſk: *It is the beſt humoured Impertinent Thing in the World: He is always too in waiting, and will certainly carry me off one Time or other.* Freeland's *Father and mine have been upon Treaty without conſulting me; and* Cynthio *has been eternally watching my Eyes, without approaching me, my Friends, my Maid, or any one about me: He hopes to get me, I believe, as they ſay the* Rattle-Snake *does*

the



will take it for no Obligation to have
Cynthio's Idea of me, is what will vaniſh
ing me better. Familiarity will equally
Veneration of the one, and the Indifferenc
other, into Contempt. I will ſtick therefor
old Maxim, To have that Sort of Man,
have no greater Views than what are in my
to give him Poſſeſſion of. The utmoſt of m
Frisk's Ambition is, to be thought a Man
ſhion; and therefore has been ſo much in
as to reſolve upon me, becauſe the whole
likes me. Thus I chooſe rather a Man who
me becauſe others do, than one who approv
on his own Judgment. He that judges for
ſelf in Love, will often change his Opinion
he that follows the Senſe of others, muſt
ſtant, as long as a Woman can make Adv
The Viſits I make, the Entertainments I
and the Addreſſes I receive, will be all
ments for me with a Man of Frisk's ſecon
Genius; but would be ſo many Bars to m
pineſs with any other Man.

ture excellently repreſented in his Manner
Action; in which he ever avoided that gen
ral Fault in Players, of doing too much.
muſt be confeſs'd, he has not the Merit of ſon
ingenious Perſons now on the Stage, of addi
to his Authors; for the Actors were ſo dull
the laſt Age, that many of them have gone o
of the World, without having ever ſpoke o
Word of their own in the Theatre. Poor Ca
is ſo mortified, that he quibbles, and tells yo
he pretends only to act a Part fit for a Man wh
has one Foot in the Grave; *viz.* a *Grave-d*
ger. All Admirers of true Comedy, it is hop'
will have the Gratitude to be preſent on the la
Day of his Acting, who, if he does not happe
to pleaſe them, will have it even then to ſa
That it is his firſt Offence.

But there is a Gentleman here, who ſays h
has it from good Hands, that there is actually
Subſcription made by many Perſons of Wit an
Quality, for the Encouragement of new Com
dies. This Deſign will very much contribut
to the Improvement and Diverſion of the Town
But as every Man is moſt concerned for him
ſelf, I, who am of a *Saturnine* and Melancholy
Complexion, cannot but murmur, that there
not an equal Invitation to write Tragedies, ha
ving by me, in my Book of Common Places
enough to enable me to finiſh a very Sad on
by the Fifth of the next Month. I have th
Farewell of a General, with a Truncheon in hi
Hand, dying for Love, in Six Lines. I hav
the Principles of a Politician, (who does all th
Miſchief in the Play,) together with his Decla
ration on the Vanity of Ambition in his laſt
Moments, expreſs'd in a Page and an half.
have all my Oaths ready, and my Similies wan
nothing but Application. I won't pretend to
give you an Account of the Plot, it being the
ſame

When the Battle is to be fought, t
yield, and the Hero proceed to his W
Coronation. Beſides theſe Advanta
I have in Readineſs, I have an emin
dian very much my Friend, who ſha
and go through the whole Five Acts
troubling me for one Sentence, wheth
kill or be killed, love or be loved, w
or loſe them, or whatever other Tragic
mance I ſhall pleaſe to aſſign him.

From my own Apartment, May 3

I have this Day received a Letter, ſu
Fidelia, that gives me an Account o
chantment under which a young Lady
and deſires my Help to exorciſe her
Power of the Sorcerer. Her Lover is
of Sixty; the Lady a virtuous Wo
Twenty five: Her Relations are to the
gree afflicted, and amazed at this irregu
ſion: Their Sorrow I know not how
move, but can their Aſtoniſhment; for
no Spirit in Woman half ſo prevalent a
Contradiction, which

plunging himſelf into a Gulph) gives her ſelf up to gorge that Dragon which has devoured ſo many Virgins before her.

A Letter directed to Iſaac Bickerſtaff *Eſq; Aſtrologer and Phyſician in Ordinary to Her Majeſty's Subjects of* Great Britain, *with Reſpect, is come to Hand.*

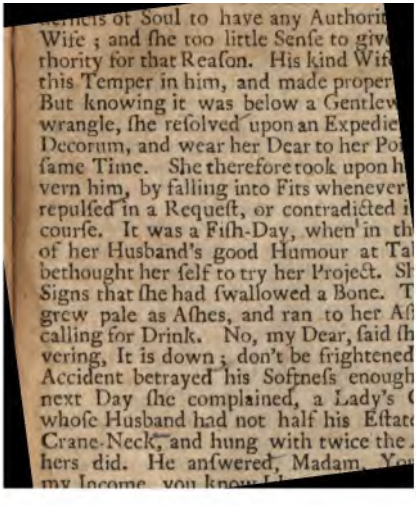
The TATLER. [N° 23.

From *Tueſd. May* 31. to *Thurſd. June* 2. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, May 31.

THE Generality of Mankind are ſo very fond of this World, and of ſtaying in it, that a Man cannot have eminent Skill in any one Art, but they will, in Spite of his Teeth, make him a Phyſician alſo, that being the Science the Worldings have moſt need of. I pretended, when I firſt ſet up, to Aſtrology only; but I am told, I have deep Skill alſo in Medecine. I am applied to now by a Gentleman for my Advice in Behalf of his Wife, who, upon the leaſt Matrimonial Difficulty, is exceſſively troubled with Fits, and can bear no Manner of Paſſion without falling into immediate Convulſions. I muſt confeſs, it is a Caſe I have known before, and remember the Party was recovered by certain Words pronounced in the midſt of the Fit, by the Learned Doctor who performed the Cure. Theſe Ails have uſually their Beginning from the Affections of the Mind: Therefore you muſt have Patience to let me give you an Inſtance, whereby you may diſcern the Cauſe of the Diſtemper, and then proceed in the Cure as follows:

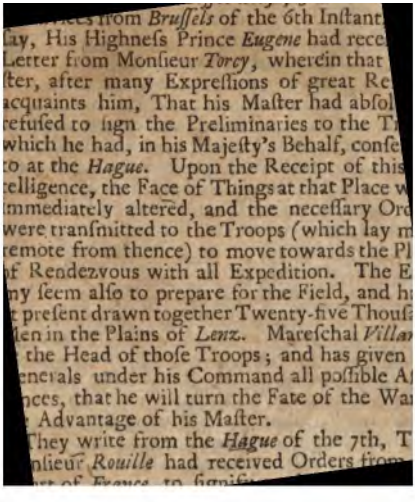
A fine Town Lady was married to a Gentleman of ancient Deſcent in one of the Counties


ners of Soul to have any Authorit
Wife; and ſhe too little Senſe to giv
thority for that Reaſon. His kind Wif
this Temper in him, and made proper
But knowing it was below a Gentlew
wrangle, ſhe reſolved upon an Expedie
Decorum, and wear her Dear to her Po
ſame Time. She therefore took upon h
vern him, by falling into Fits whenever
repulſed in a Requeſt, or contradicted i
courſe. It was a Fiſh-Day, when in th
of her Husband's good Humour at Ta
bethought her ſelf to try her Project. Sh
Signs that ſhe had ſwallowed a Bone. T
grew pale as Aſhes, and ran to her Aſ
calling for Drink. No, my Dear, ſaid ſh
vering, It is down; don't be frightened
Accident betrayed his Softneſs enough
next Day ſhe complained, a Lady's
whoſe Husband had not half his Eſtat
Crane-Neck, and hung with twice the
hers did. He anſwered, Madam, You
my Income you know I

Tenderneſs, and be abſolute Maſter, as ſoon *as* Occaſion offered. One Day it happened, that a Diſcourſe aroſe about Furniture: He was very glad of the Occaſion, and fell into an Invective againſt *China*, proteſting, he would never let Five Pounds more of his Money be laid out that Way as long as he breathed. She immediately fainted— He ſtarts up as amaz'd, and calls for Help— The Maids ran to the Cloſet— He chafes her Face, bends her forwards, and beats the Palms of her Hands: Her Convulſions increaſe, and down ſhe tumbles on the Floor, where ſhe lies quite dead, in Spight of what the whole Family, from the Nurſery to the Kitchin, could do for her Relief.

While every Servant was thus helping or lamenting their Miſtreſs, he, fixing his Cheek to hers, ſeemed to be following her in a Trance of Sorrow; but ſecretly whiſpers her, *My Dear, This will never do: What is within my Power and Fortune, you may always command, but none of your Artifices: You are quite in other Hands than thoſe you paſſed theſe pretty Paſſions upon.* This made her almoſt in the Condition ſhe pretended; her Convulſions now come thicker, nor was ſhe to be held down. The kind Man doubles his Care, helps the Servants to throw Water in her Face by full Quarts; and when the ſinking Part of the Fit came again, *Well, my Dear,* (ſaid he) *I applaud your Action; but I muſt take my Leave of you till you are more ſincere with me. Farewell for ever: You ſhall always know where to hear of me, and want for nothing.* With that, he ordered the Maids to keep plying her with Hartſhorn, while he went for a Phyſician: He was ſcarce at the Stair-head when ſhe followed, and pulling him into a Cloſet, thank'd him for her Cure; which was ſo abſolute, that ſhe *gave me this* Relation her ſelf, to be communi-

cate



…s from *Bruſſels* of the 6th Inſtant
…ay, His Highneſs Prince *Eugene* had rece
…Letter from Monſieur *Torcy*, wherein that
…ſter, after many Expreſſions of great Re
…acquaints him, That his Maſter had abſol
…refuſed to ſign the Preliminaries to the T
…which he had, in his Majeſty's Behalf, conſe
…to at the *Hague*. Upon the Receipt of this
…telligence, the Face of Things at that Place w
…immediately altered, and the neceſſary Or
…were tranſmitted to the Troops (which lay m
…remote from thence) to move towards the Pl
…of Rendezvous with all Expedition. The E
…my ſeem alſo to prepare for the Field, and h
…t preſent drawn together Twenty-five Thouſ
…len in the Plains of *Lentz*. Mareſchal *Villa*
… the Head of thoſe Troops; and has given
…enerals under his Command all poſſible A
…nces, that he will turn the Fate of the Wa
… Advantage of his Maſter.
…They write from the *Hague* of the 7th, T
…nſieur *Rouille* had received Orders from
…er of *France* to ſignif…

other Effect, than to give the Alliance freſh Arguments for being diffident of Engagements entered into by *France*. The Penſioner made a Report of all which this Miniſter had declared to the Deputies of the States-General, and all Things turn towards a vigorous War. The Duke of *Marlborough* deſigned to leave the *Hague* within Two Days, in order to put himſelf at the Head of the Army, which is to aſſemble on the 17th Inſtant between the *Schelde* and the *Lis*. A Fleet of Eighty Sail, laden with Corn from the *Baltick*, is arrived in the *Texel*. The States have ſent Circular Letters to all the Provinces, to notify this Change of Affairs, and animate their Subjects to new Reſolutions in Defence of their Country.

From my own Apartment, May 31.

The Publick is not ſo little my Concern, tho' I am but a Student as that I ſhould not intereſt my ſelf in the preſent great Things in Agitation. I am ſtill of Opinion, the *French* King will ſign the Preliminaries. With that View I have ſent him by my Familiar the following Epiſtle, and admoniſhed him, on Pain of what I ſhall ſay of him to future Generations, to act with Sincerity on this Occaſion.

London, May 31.

Iſaac Bickerſtaff *Eſq*; *of* Great Britain, *to* Lewis *the Fourteenth of* France.

THE ſurpriſing News which arrived this Day of your Majeſty's having refuſed to ſign the Treaty your Miniſters have in a Manner ſued for, is what gives Ground to this Application to your Majeſty, from one whoſe Name, perhaps, is too obſcure to have ever reached your Territories, *but one*, who with all the *European* World, is *affected with* your Determinations. Therefore

...ould be ballanced by the Cenſure of
vate Man, whoſe Approbation or Diſlike a
nally contemptible in their Eyes, when the
gard the Thrones of Sovereigns. But you
jeſty has ſhown, through the whole Cours
your Reign, too great a Value for Libera
ts to be inſenſible, that true Fame lies only i
Hands of Learned Men, by whom it is t
tranſmitted to Futurity, with Marks of Ho
ur or Reproach to the End of Time. The
te of Humane Life is too ſhort to recompence
Cares which attend the moſt private Condi-
n: Therefore it is, that our Souls are made as
were too big for it, and extend themſelves in
Proſpect of a longer Exiſtence, in a good
ne and Memory of worthy Actions after our
ceaſe. The whole Race of Men have this
ion in ſome Degree implanted in their Bo-
s, which is the ſtrongeſt and nobleſt Incita-
to honeſt Attempts: But the baſe Uſe of
Arts of Peace, Eloquence, Poetry, and all
Parts of Learning, have been poſſeſſed by
s ſo unworthy thoſe Faculties

cruel Tyranny, with all the noble Methods which are uſed to ſupport a juſt Reign. Thus it is, that it avails nothing that you are a Bountiful Maſter; that you are ſo Generous as to reward even the Unſucceſsful with Honour and Riches; that no laudable Action paſſes unrewarded in your Kingdoms; that you have ſearched all Nations for obſcure Merit. In a Word, that you are in your private Character endowed with every Princely Quality, when all this is ſubjected to unjuſt and ill-taught Ambition, which to the Injury of the World, is gilded by thoſe Endowments. However, if your Majeſty will condeſcend to look into your own Soul, and conſider all its Faculties and Weakneſſes with Impartiality; if you will but be convinced that Life is ſupported in you by the ordinary Methods of Food, Reſt, and Sleep; you would think it impoſſible that you could ever be ſo much impoſed on, as to have been wrought into a Belief, that ſo many Thouſands of the ſame Make with your ſelf were formed by Providence for no other End, but by the Hazard of their very Being to extend the Conqueſts and Glory of an Individual of their own Species. A very little Reflection will convince your Majeſty, that ſuch cannot be the Intent of the Creator; and if not, What Horror muſt it give your Majeſty to think of the vaſt Devaſtations your Ambition has made among your Fellow-Creatures? While the Warmth of Youth, the Flattery of Crowds, and a continual Series of Succeſs and Triumph, indulged your Majeſty in this Alluſion of Mind, it was leſs to be wondered at, that you proceeded in this miſtaken Purſuit of Grandeur; but when Age, Diſappointments, Publick Calamities, Perſonal Diſtempers, and the Reverſe of all that makes *Men forget* their true Being, are fallen upon *you: Heavens!* Is it poſſible you can live with-

The TATLER. [Nº 24.
From *Thurſd. June* 2. to *Saturd. June* 4. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, June 2.

IN my Paper of the 28th of the laſt Month, I mentioned ſeveral Characters which want Explanation to the Generality of Readers; Among others, I ſpoke of a Pretty Fellow. I have ſince received a kind Admonition in a Letter, to take Care that I do not omit to ſhow alſo what is meant by a *very* Pretty Fellow, which is to be allowed as a Character by it ſelf, and a Perſon exalted above the other by a peculiar Sprightlineſs; as one who, by a diſtinguiſhing Vigour, outſtrips his Companions, and has thereby deſerved and obtained a particular Appellation, or Nick-name of Familiarity. Some have this Diſtinction from the Fair Sex, who are ſo generous as to take into their Protection ſuch as are laugh-ed at by the Men, and place them for that Reaſon in Degrees of Favour.

The chief of this Sort is Colonel *Brunett*, who is a Man of Faſhion, becauſe he will be ſo; and practiſes a very janty Way of Behaviour, becauſe he is too careleſs to know when he offends, and too ſanguine to be mortified if he did know it. Thus the Colonel has met with a Town ready to receive him, and cannot poſſibly ſee why he ſhould not make uſe of their Favour, and ſet himſelf in the Firſt Degree of Converſation. Therefore he is very ſucceſsfully loud among the Wits, familiar among the Ladies, and diſſolute among the Rakes. Thus he is admitted in one Place, becauſe he is ſo in another; and every Man treats *Brunett* well, not out of his particular Eſteem for

ood Eſtate, before they come to explain up
im. What gives moſt Delight to me in this O
rvation, is, that all this ariſes from pure N
ire, and the Colonel can account for his Su
ſs no more than thoſe by whom he ſucceed
or theſe Cauſes and Conſiderations, I pronoun
im a true Woman's Man, and in the firſt De
ree, *A very pretty Fellow.*

The next to a Man of this univerſal Genius, i
ne who is peculiarly formed for the Service o
ne Ladies, and his Merit chiefly is to be of n
onſequence. I am indeed a little in Doubt, Whe-
er he ought not rather to be called a *very Happy*,
an a *very Pretty* Fellow? For he is admitted at
Hours: All he ſays or does, which would of-
nd in another, are paſſed over in him; and all
tions and Speeches which pleaſe, doubly pleaſe
hey come from him: No one wonders or takes
tice when he's wrong; but all admire him
en he's in the Right.----- By the Way it is fit to
ark, That there are People of better Senſe than
ſe, who endeavour at this Character; but they
out of Nature; and tho', with ſome Indu-

One muſt move tenderly in this Place,
are now in the Ladies Lodgings, and ſpea
ſuch as are ſupported by their Influence
vour; againſt which there is not, neithe
there to be, any Diſpute or Obſervatio
when we come into more free Air, one m
a little more at large.

Give me Leave then to mention Three,
do not doubt but we ſhall ſee make conſi
Figures; and theſe are ſuch as, for their
nalian Performances, muſt be admitted i
Order. They are Three Brothers lately
from *Holland*: As yet, indeed, they h
made their publick Entry, but lodge a
verſe at *Wapping*. They have merited alr
the Water-ſide particular Titles: The Firſ
led *Hogſhead*; the Second, *Culverin*; a
Third, *Muſquet*. This Fraternity is prepa
our End of the Town by their Ability in
erciſes of *Bacchus*, and meaſure their Ti
Merit by Liquid Weight, and Power of
ing. *Hogſhead* is a prettier Fellow than
by Two Quarts, and *Culverin* than *Muſq*
full Pint. It is to be feared, *Hogſhead* is
too full, and *Culverin* over-loaded, that
will be the only laſting *very* Pretty Fello
Three.

A Third Sort of this Denomination are
by very daring Adventures in Love, h
chaſed to themſelves Renown and n w
as, *Jo. Carry*, for his exceſſive Strength
gour; *Tom Drybones*, for his generous
Youth and Health; and *Cancrum*, for h
torious Rottenneſs.

Theſe great and leading Spirits are
to all ſuch of our *Britiſh* Youth as woul
at Perfection in theſe different Kinds
their Parts and Accompliſhments were
rated, it is not doubted but that ou

But we muſt proceed to the Explanation o
Terms in our Writings.

To know what a Toaſt is in the Countr
as much Perplexity as ſhe her ſelf does in
And indeed, the Learned differ very muc
the Original of this Word, and the Acce
of it among the Moderns. However, it is
agreed to have a joyous and chearful Imp
Toaſt in a cold Morning, heightened by Nu
and ſweeten'd with Sugar, has for many
been given to our Rural Diſpenſers of J
before they enter'd upon Cauſes, and has
of great and politick Uſe to take off the S
ty of their Sentences; but has indeed
remarkable for one ill Effect, that it in
thoſe who uſe it immoderately, to ſpeak
to the Admiration, rather than Informatic
an Audience. This Application of a Toaſt r
it very obvious, that the Word may, with
Metaphor, be underſtood as an apt Name
Thing which raiſes us in the moſt ſoverei

the Liquor, he would have the Toaſt. He wa
oppoſed in his Reſolution; yet this Whim gav
Foundation to the preſent Honour which is don
to the Lady we mention in our Liquors, who ha
ever ſince been called a *Toaſt*.

Tho' this Inſtitution had ſo trivial a Beginning
it is now elevated into a formal Order; and tha
happy Virgin who is received and drank to a
their Meetings, has no more to do in this Life
but to judge and accept of the firſt good Offer
The Manner of her Inauguration is much like
that of the Choice of a Doge in *Venice*: It is per-
formed by Ballotting; and when ſhe is ſo cho-
ſen, ſhe reigns indiſputably for that enſuing Year
but muſt be elected anew to prolong her Empire
a Moment beyond it. When ſhe is regularly cho-
ſen, her Name is written with a Diamond on a
Drinking-glaſs. The Hieroglyphick of the Dia-
mond is to ſhew her, that her Value is imaginary;
and that of the Glaſs to acquaint her, that her
Condition is frail, and depends on the Hand which
holds her. This wiſe Deſign admoniſhes her, nei-
ther to over-rate or depreciate her Charms; as
well conſidering and applying, that it is perfect-
ly according to the Humour and Taſte of the
Company, whether the Toaſt is eaten, or left
as an Offal.

The Foremoſt of the whole Rank of Toaſts,
and the moſt undiſputed in their preſent Empire,
are Mrs. *Gatty* and Mrs. *Frontlet*: The Firſt an
Agreeable, the Second an Awful Beauty. Theſe
Ladies are perfect Friends, out of a Knowledge,
that their Perfections are too different to ſtand
in Competition. He that likes *Gatty*, can have
no Reliſh for ſo ſolemn a Creature as *Frontlet*;
and an Admirer of *Frontlet*, will call *Gatty* a May-
pole Girl. *Gatty* for ever ſmiles upon you; and
Frontlet diſdains to ſee you ſmile. *Gatty*'s Love
is a ſhining quick Flame; *Frontlet*'s a ſlow waſt-
ing

looks ſerious, but frowns at him. All th
of Wit, and Coxcombs their Followe
profeſſed Servants of *Gatty*: The Politicia
Pretenders give ſolemn Worſhip to *F*
Their Reign will be beſt judged of by its
tion. *Frontlet* will never be choſen more
Gatty is a Toaſt for Life.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, June 3.

Letters from *Hamburgh* of the 7th Inſtant
inform us, That no Art or Coſt is omitted to r
the Stay of his *Daniſh* Majeſty at *Dreſden* a
able; but there are various Speculations
the Interview between King *Auguſtus* and
Prince, many putting Politick Conſtructions
on his *Daniſh* Majeſty's Arrival, at a Time
his Troops are marching out of *Hungary*,
Orders to paſs through *Saxony*, where it is
but, that they are to be recruited. It is ſaid
That ſeveral *Poliſh* Senators have invited K
uſtus to return into *Poland*. His Majeſty of
den, according to the ſame Advices, has

Letters from the *Hague*, dated the 11th Inſtant *N.S.* adviſe, That Monſieur *Rouillé* having acquainted the Miniſters of the Allies, that his Maſter had refuſed to ratify the Preliminaries of a Treaty adjuſted with Monſieur *Torcy*, ſet out for *Paris* on *Sunday* Morning. The ſame Day the Foreign Miniſters met a Committee of the States-General, where Monſieur *van Heſſen* opened the Buſineſs upon which they were aſſembled, and in a very warm Diſcourſe laid before them the Conduct of *France* in the late Negotiations, repreſenting the abject Manner in which ſhe had laid open her own Diſtreſſes, that reduced her to a Compliance with the Demands of all the Allies, and her Meanneſſes in receding from thoſe Points to which Monſieur *Torcy* had conſented. The reſpective Miniſter of each Potentate of the Alliance ſeverally expreſſed their Reſentment of the faithleſs Behaviour of the *French*, and gave each other mutual Aſſurances of the Conſtancy and Reſolution of their Principals, to proceed with the utmoſt Vigour againſt the common Enemy. His Grace the Duke of *Marlborough* ſet out from the *Hague* on the 9th in the Afternoon, and lay that Night at *Rotterdam*, from whence at Four the next Morning he proceeded towards *Antwerp*, with a Deſign to reach *Ghent* the next Day. All the Troops in the *Low-Countries* are in Motion towards the general Rendezvous between the *Scheld* and the *Lis*, the whole Army will be formed on the 12th Inſtant; and 'tis ſaid, That on the 14th they will advance towards the Enemy's Country. In the mean Time, the Mareſchal *de Villars* has aſſembled the *French* Forces between *Lens*, *la Baſſee*, and *Douay*.

Yeſterday Morning Sir *John Norris*, with the Squadron under his Command, ſailed from the *Downes* for *Holland*.

From

accordingly.

Mr. *Bickerſtaff*,

'THO' you have excluded me the H
your Family, yet I have venture
'reſpond with the ſame great Perſons
'ſelf, and have wrote this Poſt to the
'*France*; tho' I am in a Manner unknow
'Country, and have not been ſeen the
'many Months.

To LEWIS le Grand.

Tho' in your Country I'm unknown,
Yet, Sir, I muſt adviſe you;
Of late ſo poor and mean you're grown,
That all the World deſpiſe you.

Here Vermin eat your Majeſty,
There meagre Subjects ſtand unfed;
What ſurer Signs of Poverty,
Than many Lice, and little Bread?

Then, Sir, the preſent Minute chuſe
Our Armies

The TATLER. [N° 25
From *Saturday June* 4. to *Tueſd. June* 7. 1709.

White's Chocolate houſe, June 6.

A Letter from a young Lady, written in th moſt paſſionate Terms, wherein ſhe lament the Misfortune of a Gentleman, her Lover, wh was lately wounded in a Duel, has turned m Thoughts to that Subject, and enclined me t examine into the Cauſes which precipitate Me into ſo fatal a Folly. And as it has been propō ſed to treat of Subjects of Gallantry in the Arti cle from hence, and no one Point in Nature i more proper to be conſider'd by the Compan who frequent this Place than that of Duels, i is worth our Conſideration to examine into thi Chimærical groundleſs Humour, and to lay ever other Thought aſide, till we have ſtrip'd it of al its falſe Pretences to Credit and Reputatio amongſt Men.

But I muſt confeſs, when I conſider what I am going about, and run over in my Imagination al the endleſs Crowd of Men of Honour who wil be offended at ſuch a Diſcourſe; I am underta king, methinks, a Work worthy an invulnerabl Hero in Romance, rather than a private Gentle man with a ſingle Rapier: But as I am pretty well acquainted by great Opportunities with th Nature of Man, and know of a Truth, that al Men fight *againſt their Will*, the Danger vaniſhes and Reſolution riſes upon this Subject. For thi Reaſon I ſhall talk very freely on a Cuſtom which all Men wiſh exploded, though no Man has Courage enough to reſiſt it.

But there is one unintelligible Word which I fear will extremely perplex my Diſſertation; and I con

fence, ſends a Note to him in the Morni
tells him, He was ready to give him Satis
This is fine Doing (ſays the plain Fellow
Night he ſent me away curſedly out of H
and this Morning he fancies it would be
faction to be run through the Body.

As the Matter at preſent ſtands, it is no
handſome Actions denominates a Man of H
it is enough if he dares to defend ill Ones
you often ſee a common Sharper in Comp
with a Gentleman of the firſt Rank; thou
Mankind is convinced, that a fighting Ga
is only a Pick-pocket with the Courage
Highway-Man. One cannot with any Pa
reflect on the unaccountable Jumble of P
and Things in this Town and Nation, whi
caſions very frequently, that a brave Ma
by a Hand below that of the common Han
and yet his Executioner eſcapes the Clute
the Hangman for doing it. I ſhall therefore
after conſider, how the braveſt Men in othe
and Nations have behaved themſelves upo
incidents as we decide by Cou

have proceeded from some valiant Coxcomb's per sisting in the Wrong, to defend some prevailing Folly, and preserve himself from the Ingenuity of owning a Mistake.

By this Means it is called, *Giving a Man Satisfaction*, to urge your Offence against him with your Sword; which puts me in Mind of *Peter's* Order to the Keeper, in *The Tale of a Tub*: *If you neglect to do all this, damn you and your Generation for ever; and so we bid you heartily farewel.* If the Contradiction in the very Terms of one of our Challenges were as well explained and turn'd into downright *English*, would it not run after this Manner?

SIR,

'YOur extraordinary Behaviour last Night and the Liberty you were pleased to take with me, makes me this Morning give you this to tell you, because you are an ill-bred Puppy I will meet you in *Hide-Park* an Hour hence; and because you want both Breeding and Humanity, I desire you would come with a Pistol in your Hand, on Horseback, and endeavour to shoot me through the Head; to teach you more Manners. If you fail of doing me this Pleasure I shall say, You are a Rascal on every Post in Town: And so, Sir, if you will not injure me more, I shall never forgive what you have done already. Pray Sir, do not fail of getting every Thing ready, and you will infinitely oblige,

SIR,

Your most Obedient,

Humble Servant, &c

From my own Apartment, June 6.

Among the many Employments I am necessarily put upon by my Friends, that of giving Advice

liked his Deſign to marry ſuch a Lady.
ſwered, By no Means; and I muſt be poſit
gainſt it, for very ſolid Reaſons, which a
proper to communicate. Not proper to co
nicate! (ſaid he with a grave Air) I will
the Bottom of this. I ſaw him moved, and
from thence he was already determined;
fore evaded it by ſaying, To tell you the T
dear *Frank*, Of all Women living, I would
her my ſelf. *Iſaac*, ſaid he, Thou art too
for we have been both one theſe two Mont
I learned this Caution by a Gentleman's
ſulting me formerly about his Son. He rail
his damn'd Extravagance, and told me, In a
little Time, he would beggar him by the
bitant Bills which came from *Oxford* every
ter. *Make the Rogue bite upon the Bridle, f*
pay none of his Bills, it will but encourage h
further Treſpaſſes. He look'd plaguy ſowr a
His Son ſoon after ſent up a Paper of V
forſooth, in Print, on the laſt publick Occa
upon which, he is convinced the Boy has

tainly to be choſen. Then you are to be very clear and poſitive; leave no Handle for Scruple. Bleſs me! Sir, there's no Room for a Queſtion. This rivets you into his Heart; for you at once applaud his Wiſdom, and gratify his Inclination. However, I had too much Bowels to be ſincere to a Man who came Yeſterday to know of me, With which of two eminent Men in the City he ſhould place his Son? Their Names are *Paulo* and *Avaro*. This gave me much Debate with my ſelf, becauſe not only the Fortune of the Youth, but his Virtue alſo, depended upon this Choice. The Men are equally wealthy; but they differ in the Uſe and Application of their Riches, which you immediately ſee upon entring their Doors.

The Habitation of *Paulo* has at once the Air of a Nobleman and a Merchant. You ſee the Servants act with Affection to their Maſter, and Satisfaction in themſelves: The Maſter meets you with an open Countenance, full of Benevolence and Integrity: Your Buſineſs is diſpatched with that Confidence and Welcome which always accompanies honeſt Minds: His Table is the Image of Plenty and Generoſity, ſupported by Juſtice and Frugality. After we had dined here, our Affair was to viſit *Avaro*: Out comes an aukward Fellow with a careful Countenance; Sir, Would you ſpeak with my Maſter? May I crave your Name? After the firſt Preambles, he leads us into a noble Solitude, a great Houſe that ſeem'd uninhabited; but from the End of the ſpacious Hall moves towards us *Avaro*, with a ſuſpicious Aſpect, as if he believed us Thieves; and as for my Part, I approached him as if I knew him a Cut-purſe. We fell into Diſcourſe of his noble Dwelling, and the Great Eſtate all the World knew he had to enjoy in it: And I, to plague him, fell a commending *Paulo*'s Way of

muſt know, the utmoſt Vanity of a me
rited rich Man to be contradicted, when h
himſelf Poor.) But I was reſolved to vex
by conſenting to all he ſaid; the main I
of which was, that he would have us fin
he was one of the wealthieſt Men in *L*
and lived like a Beggar. We left him
took a Turn on the Change. My Friend
raviſhed with *Avaro*: This (ſaid he) is
tainly a ſure Man. I contradicted him
much Warmth, and ſummed up their diff
Characters as well as I could. This *Paulo*
I) grows wealthy by being a common G
Avaro, by being a general Evil: *Paulo* ha
Art, *Avaro* the Craft of Trade. When
gains, all Men he deals with are the be
Whenever *Avaro* profits, another certainly
In a Word, *Paulo* is a Citizen, and *Avaro* a
I convinced my Friend, and carried the y
Gentleman the next Day to *Paulo*, where he
learn the Way both to gain, and enjoy a
Fortune. And tho' I cannot ſay, I have, by
ing him from *Avaro*, ſaved him

Duke of *Wolfembuttel*, was returned thithe
That Miniſter brought an Account, That Maje
General *Stanhope*, with the Troops which em
barked at *Naples*, was returned to *Barcelon*
We hear from *Berlin*, by Advices of the 8
Inſtant, That his *Pruſſian* Majeſty had receiv
Intelligence from his Miniſter at *Dreſden*, th
the King of *Denmark* deſired to meet his Maj
ſty at *Magdeburg*. The King of *Pruſſia* has ſe
Anſwer, That his preſent Indiſpoſition will n
admit of ſo great a Journey; but has ſent th
King a very preſſing Invitation to come to *Berl*
or *Potſdam*. Theſe Advices ſay, That the Miniſt
of the King of *Sweden* has produced a Letter fro
his Maſter to the King of *Poland*, dated from *B*
ritzau the 30th of *March*, *O. S.* wherein he a
quaints him, that he has been ſucceſsful again
the *Muſcovites* in all the Occaſions which hav
happened ſince his March into their Country
Great Numbers have revolted to the *Swedes* ſinc
General *Mazeppa* went over to that Side; an
as many as have done ſo, have taken ſolem
Oaths to adhere to the Intereſts of his *Swedi*
Majeſty.

Advices from the *Hague* of the 14th Inſtan
N. S. ſay, That all Things tended to a vigorou
and active Campagne; the Allies having ſtron
Reſentments againſt the late Behaviour of th
Court of *France*; and the *French* uſing all poſſi
ble Endeavours to animate their Men to defen
their Country againſt a victorious and exaſpe
rated Enemy. Monſieur *Rouille* had paſſe
through *Bruſſels* without viſiting either the Duk
of *Marlborough* or Prince *Eugene*, who were both
there at that Time. The States have met, an
publickly declared their Satisfaction in the Con
duct of their Deputies during the whole Treaty
Letters from *France* ſay, That the Court is re
ſolved to put all to the Iſſue of the enſuing
Cam

Glory, and the Hazard of his Dominions.
Grace the Duke of *Marlborough* and Prince
gene arrived at *Ghent* on *Wedneſday* laſt, w
at an Aſſembly of all the General Officers, it
thought proper, by reaſon of the great R
which have lately fallen, to defer formi
Camp, or bringing the Troops together; b
ſoon as the Weather would permit, to march
on the Enemy with all Expedition.

The TATLER. [N°

From *Tueſday June* 7. to *Thurſd. June* 9. 17

From my own Apartment, June 8.

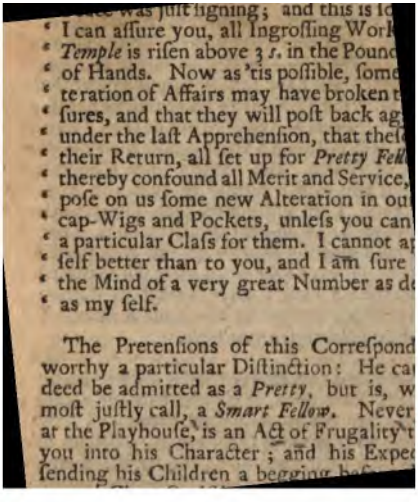
I Have read the following Letter with Del
and Approbation, and I hereby order Mr.
ney at St. *James's*, and Sir *Thomas* at *Whi*
(who are my Clerks for enrolling all Men in t
diſtant Claſſes, before they preſume to d
Tea or Chocolate in thoſe Places) to take C

' have omitted no Toil or Expence to be a Profi-
' cient; and if my Friends do not flatter, they
' aſſure me, I have not loſt my Time ſince I came
' to Town. To enumerate but a few Particu-
' lars; There's hardly a Coachman I meet with,
' but deſires to be excuſed taking me, becauſe he
' has had me before. I have compounded Two
' or Three Rapes; and let out to Hire as many
' Baſtards to Beggars. I never ſaw above the
' Firſt Act of a Play: And as to my Courage, it
' is well known, I have more than once had ſuf-
' ficient Witneſſes of my drawing my Sword
' both in Tavern and Playhouſe. Dr. *Wall* is my
' particular Friend; and if it were any Service
' to the Publick to compoſe the Difference be-
' tween *Martin* and *Sintilaer* the *Pearl-driller*, I
' don't know a Judge of more Experience than
' my ſelf: For in that I may ſay with the Poet;

Quæ Regio in Villâ noſtri non plena Laboris?

' I omit other leſs Particulars, the neceſſary Con-
' ſequences of greater Actions. But my Reaſon
' for troubling you at this preſent is, to put a
' Stop, if it may be, to an inſinuating, increaſing
' Set of People, who ſticking to the *Letter* of
' your Treatiſe, and not to the Spirit of it, do
' aſſume the Name of *Pretty* Fellows; nay, and
' even get new Names, as you very well hint.
' Some of them I have heard calling to one ano-
' ther as I have ſate at *White*'s and St. *James*'s, by
' the Names of, *Betty*, *Nelly*, and ſo forth. You
' ſee them accoſt each other with effeminate Airs:
' They have their Signs and Tokens like Free-Ma-
' ſons: They rail at Womenkind; receive Viſits
' on their Beds in Gowns, and do a Thouſand
' other unintelligible Prettineſſes that I cannot
' tell what to make of. I therefore heartily deſire
' you would exclude all this Sort of Animals.

' There



was just signing; and this is so
' I can assure you, all Ingrossing Work
' *Temple* is risen above 3 *s.* in the Pound
' of Hands. Now as 'tis possible, some
' teration of Affairs may have broken t
' sures, and that they will post back ag
' under the last Apprehension, that thes
' their Return, all set up for *Pretty Fell*
' thereby confound all Merit and Service,
' pose on us some new Alteration in ou
' cap-Wigs and Pockets, unless you can
' a particular Class for them. I cannot ap
' self better than to you, and I am sure
' the Mind of a very great Number as de
' as my self.

The Pretensions of this Correspond
worthy a particular Distinction: He ca
deed be admitted as a *Pretty*, but is, w
most justly call, a *Smart Fellow*. Never
at the Playhouse, is an Act of Frugality t
you into his Character; and his Expe
sending his Children a begging

Verſailles, June 13. 1709.

Lewis the Fourteenth, to *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

SIR,

I Have your Epiſtle, and muſt take the Liberty to ſay, That there has been a Time, when there were Generous Spirits in *Great Britain*, who would not have ſuffer'd my Name to be treated with the Familiarity you think fit to uſe. I thought Liberal Men would not be ſuch Time-ſervers, as to fall upon a Man becauſe his Friends are not in Power. But having ſome Concern for what you may tranſmit to Poſterity concerning me, I am willing to keep Terms with you, and make a Requeſt to you, which is, That you would give my Service to the Nineteenth Century, (if ever you or yours reach to them) and tell them, That I have ſettled all Matters between them and me by Monſieur *Boileau*. I ſhould be glad to ſee you here.

It is very odd this Prince ſhould offer to invite me into his Dominions, or believe I ſhould accept the Invitation. No, no, I remember too well how he ſerved an ingenious Gentleman, a Friend of mine, whom he locked up in the *Baſtile* for no Reaſon in the World, but becauſe he was a Wit, and feared he might mention him with Juſtice in ſome of his Writings. His Way is, That all Men of Senſe are preferred, baniſhed, or impriſoned. He has indeed a Sort of Juſtice in him, like that of the Gameſters; for if a Stander-by ſees one at Play cheat, he has a Right to come in for Shares, as knowing the Myſteries of the Game.

This is a very wiſe and juſt Maxim; and if I have not left at Mr. *Morphew*'s, directed to me, Bank Bills for 200 *l.* on or before this Day Seven-night, I ſhall tell how *Tom Caſh* got his Eſtate.

I expect

fence to their Power: I do not know
ſhould not do the ſame, out of Fear or
to my Knowledge. I always preſerve De
and Civilities to the Fair Sex: Therefore
tain Lady, who left her Coach at the *E*
change Door in the *Strand*, and whipt dow
ham-Yard into a Boat with a young Gen
for *Fox-Hall*; I ſay, if ſhe will ſend me
that I may give the Fan which ſhe drop
I found, to my Siſter *Jenny*, there ſhall
more ſaid of it. I expect Huſh-Money to b
larly ſent for every Folly or Vice any or
mits in this whole Town; and hope, I m
tend to deſerve it better than a Chambe
or Valet de Chambre: They only whiſp
the little Set of their Companions; but
it to all Men living, or who are to live.
fore I deſire all my Readers to pay their F
mend their Lives.

White's *Chocolate-houſe*, *June* 8.

My Familiar being come from *France*,
Anſwer to my Letter to *Lewis* of that Ki
inſtead of going on in a Diſcourſe of

divert you with a Figure I ſaw juſt after my Death, when the Philoſopher threw me, as I told you ſome Days ago, into the Pail of Water.

'You are to know, That when Men leave the 'Body, there are Receptacles for them as ſoon 'as they depart, according to the Manner in 'which they lived and died. At the very Inſtant 'that I was killed, there came away with me a 'Spirit which had loſt its Body in a Duel. We 'were both examined. Me, the whole Aſſem-'bly looked at with Kindneſs and Pity, but at 'the ſame Time with an Air of Welcome, and 'Conſolation: They pronounced me very happy, 'who had died in Innocence; and told me, a 'quite different Place was allotted to me, than 'that which was appointed for my Companion; 'there being a great Diſtance from the Manſions 'of Fools and Innocents: Tho' at the ſame Time, 'ſaid one of the Ghoſts, there is a great Affinity 'between an Idiot who has been ſo for long Life, 'and a Child who departs before Maturity. But 'this Gentleman who has arrived with you is a 'Fool of his own making, is ignorant out of 'Choice, and will fare accordingly. The Aſſembly 'began to flock about him, and one ſaid to him, 'Sir, I obſerved you came into the Gate of Per-'ſons murdered, and I deſire to know, What 'brought you to your untimely End? He ſaid, He 'had been a Second. *Socrates* (who may be ſaid 'to have been murdered by the Commonwealth 'of *Athens*) ſtood by, and began to draw near 'him, in order, after his Manner, to lead him into 'a Senſe of his Error by Conceſſions in his own 'Diſcourſe. *Sir*, ſaid that Divine and Amicable 'Spirit, *What was the Quarrel?* He anſwered, '*We ſhall know very ſuddenly, when the Princi-'pal in the Buſineſs comes, for he was deſperately 'wounded before I fell. Sir*, ſaid the Sage, *Had 'you an Eſtate? Yes, Sir*, the new Gueſt anſwer-

'ed,

'*ce, I have left it in a very good Condition, and made my Will the Night before this Occasion.* Did you read it before you sign'd it? Yes sure, Sir, said the new Comer. *Socrates* replies, Could a Man, that would not give his Estate without reading the Instrument, dispose of his Life without asking a Question? That illustrious Shade turned from him, and a Crowd of impertinent Goblins, who had been Droles and Parasites in their Life-time, and were knock'd on the Head for their Sawciness, came about my Fellow-Traveller, and made themselves very merry with Questions about the Words *Cart* and *Terce*, and other Terms of Fencers. But his Thoughts began to settle into Reflection upon the Adventure which had robbed him of his late Being; and with a wretched Sigh, said he, '*How terrible are Conviction and Guilt when they come too late for Penitence!*

Pacolet was going on in this Strain, but he recovered from it, and told me, "It was too soon to give my Discourse on this Subject so serious a Turn; you have chiefly to do with that Part of Mankind which must be led into Reflection by Degrees, and you must treat this Custom with Humour and Raillery to get an Audience, before you come to pronounce Sentence upon it. There is Foundation enough for raising such Entertainments from the Practice on this Occasion. Don't you know, that often a Man is called out of Bed to follow implicitly a Coxcomb (with whom he would not keep Company on any other Occasion) to Ruin and Death? Then a good List of such as are qualified by the Laws of these uncourteous Men of Chivalry to enter into Combat (who are often Persons of Honour without common Honesty): These, I say, ranged and drawn up in their proper Order, would give an Aversion to doing any Thing in com-

'mon

'mon with ſuch as Men laugh at and contemn. 'But to go through this Work, you muſt not let 'your Thoughts vary, or make Excurſions from 'your Theme: Conſider at the ſame Time, that 'the Matter has been often treated by the ableſt 'and greateſt Writers; yet that muſt not diſcou-'rage you; for the propereſt Perſon to handle 'it, is one who has roved into mix'd Converſa-'tions, and muſt have Opportunities (which I 'ſhall give you) of ſeeing theſe Sort of Men in 'their Pleaſures and Gratifications; among 'which, they pretend to reckon Fighting. It 'was pleaſantly enough ſaid of a Bully in *France*, 'when Duels firſt began to be puniſhed: The 'King has taken away Gaming, and Stage-play-'ing, and now Fighting too; How does he ex-'pect Gentlemen ſhall divert themſelves?

The TATLER. [N° 27.

From *Thurſd. June* 9. to *Saturd. June* 11. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, June 9.

Pacolet being gone a ſtrolling among the Men of the Sword, in order to find out the ſecret Cauſes of the frequent Diſputes we meet with, and furniſh me with Materials for my Treatiſe on Duelling; I have Room left to go on in my Information to my Country Readers, whereby they may underſtand the bright People whoſe Memoirs I have taken upon me to write. But in my Diſcourſe of the 28th of the laſt Month, I omitted to mention the moſt agreeable of all bad Characters; and that is, a *Rake*.

A Rake is a Man always to be pitied; and if *he lives, is* one Day certainly reclaimed; for his

his Faults proceed not from Choice or Inclination, but from ſtrong Paſſions and Appetites, which are in Youth too violent for the Club of Reaſon, good Senſe, good Manners, and good Nature: All which he muſt have by Nature and Education, before he can be allowed to be, or have been of this Order. He is a poor unweildy Wretch, that commits Faults out of the Redundance of his good Qualities. His Pity and Compaſſion makes him ſometimes a Bubble to all his Fellows, let 'em be never ſo much below him in Underſtanding. His Deſires run away with him through the Strength and Force of a lively Imagination, which hurries him on to unlawful Pleaſures, before Reaſon has Power to come in to his Reſcue. Thus, with all the good Intentions in the World to Amendment, this Creature ſins on againſt Heaven, himſelf, his Friends, and his Country, who all call for a better Uſe of his Talents. There is not a Being under the Sun ſo miſerable as this: He goes on in a Purſuit he himſelf diſapproves, and has no Enjoyment but what is followed by Remorſe; no Relief from Remorſe, but the Repetition of his Crime. It's poſſible I may talk of this Perſon with too much Indulgence; but I muſt repeat it, that I think this, a Character which is the moſt the Object of Pity of any in the World. The Man in the Pangs of the Stone, Gout, or any acute Diſtempers, is not in ſo deplorable a Condition in the Eye of right Senſe, as he that errs and repents, and repents and errs on. The Fellow with broken Limbs juſtly deſerves your Alms for his impotent Condition; but he that can't uſe his own Reaſon, is in a much worſe State, for you ſee him in miſerable Circumſtances, with his Remedy at the ſame Time in his own Poſſeſſion, if he would or could uſe it. This is the Cauſe

that, of all ill Characters, the Rake has the beſt Quarter in the World; for when he is himſelf, and unruffled with Intemperance, you ſee his natural Faculties exert themſelves, and attract an Eye of Favour towards his Infirmities.

— But if we look round us here, how many dull Rogues are there, that would fain be what this poor Man hates himſelf for? All the Noiſe towards Six in the Evening, is cauſed by his Mimicks and Imitators. How ought Men of Senſe to be careful of their Actions, if it were meerly from the Indignation of ſeeing themſelves ill drawn by ſuch little Pretenders? Not to ſay, he that leads, is guilty of all the Actions of his Followers: And a Rake has Imitators whom you would never expect ſhould prove ſo. Second-hand Vice ſure of all is the moſt nauſeous. There is hardly a Folly more abſurd, or which ſeems leſs to be accounted for, (tho' 'tis what we ſee every Day) than that grave and honeſt Natures give into this Way, and at the ſame Time have good Senſe, if they thought fit to uſe it: But the Fatality (under which moſt Men labour) of deſiring to be what they are not, makes 'em go out of a Method, in which they might be received with Applauſe, and would certainly excel; into one, wherein they will all their Life have the Air of Strangers to what they aim at.

— For this Reaſon, I have not lamented the Metamorphoſis of any one I know ſo much as of *Nobilis*, who was born with Sweetneſs of Temper, juſt Apprehenſion, and every Thing elſe that might make him a Man fit for his Order. But inſtead of the Purſuit of ſober Studies, and Applications, in which he would certainly be capable of making a conſiderable Figure in the nobleſt Aſſembly of Men in the World; I ſay, in ſpight *of that good* Nature, which is his proper Bent, he

he will ſay ill-natured Things aloud, put ſuch as he was, and ſtill ſhould be, out of Countenance, and drown all the natural Good in him, to receive an artificial ill Character, in which he will never ſucceed: For *Nobilis* is no Rake. He may guzzle as much Wine as he pleaſes, talk Bawdy if he thinks fit; but he may as well drink Water-gruel, and go twice a Day to Church, for it will never do. I pronounce it again, *Nobilis* is no Rake. To be of that Order, he muſt be vicious againſt his Will, and not ſo by Study or Application. All Pretty Fellows are alſo excluded to a Man, as well as all Inamaratoes, or Perſons of the Epicene Gender, who gaze at one another in the Preſence of Ladies. This Claſs, of which I am giving you an Account, is pretended to alſo by Men of ſtrong Abilities in Drinking; tho' they are ſuch whom the Liquor, not the Converſation, keeps together. But Blockheads may roar, fight, and ſtab, and be never the nearer; their Labour is alſo loſt; they want Senſe: They are no Rakes.

As a Rake among Men is the Man who lives in the conſtant Abuſe of his Reaſon, ſo a Coquet among Women is one who lives in continual Miſapplication of her Beauty. The chief of all, whom I have the Honour to be acquainted with, is pretty Mrs. *Toſs*: She is ever in Practice of ſomething which diſfigures her, and takes from her Charms; tho' all ſhe does, tends to a contrary Effect. She has naturally a very agreeable Voice and Utterance, which ſhe has chang'd for the prettieſt Liſp imaginable. She ſees what ſhe has a Mind to ſee, at half a Mile Diſtance; but poring with her Eyes half ſhut at every one ſhe paſſes by, ſhe believes much more becoming. The *Cupid* on her Fan and ſhe have their Eyes full on each other, all the Time in which they are not both in Motion. Whenever her Eye is turned from that dear Object,

you may have a Glance and your Bow, if he is in Humour, returned as civilly as you make it; but that muſt not be in the Preſence of a Man of greater Quality: For Mrs. *Toſs* is ſo throughly well bred, that the chief Perſon preſent has all her Regards. And ſhe, who giggles at Divine Service, and laughs at her very Mother, can compoſe her ſelf at the Approach of a Man of a good Eſtate.

Will's Coffee-houſe. June 9.

A fine Lady ſhewed a Gentleman of this Company, for an eternal Anſwer to all his Addreſſes, a Paper of Verſes, with which ſhe is ſo captivated, that ſhe profeſs'd, the Author ſhould be the happy Man in Spite of all other Pretenders. It is ordinary for Love to make Men Poetical, and it had that Effect on this enamour'd Man: But he was reſolved to try his Vein upon ſome of her Confidents or Retinue, before he ventured upon ſo high a Theme as her ſelf. To do otherwiſe than ſo, would be like making an Heroick Poem a Man's firſt Attempt. Among the Favourites to the Fair One, he found her Parrat not to be in the laſt Degree: He ſaw *Poll* had her Ear, when his Sighs were neglected. To write againſt him, had been a fruitleſs Labour; therefore he reſolved to flatter him into his Intereſts, in the following Manner:

To a Lady on her Parrat.

When Nymphs were coy, and Love could not prevail,
The Gods diſguis'd were ſeldom known to fail,
Leda *was chaſt, but yet a Feather'd* Jove
Surpriz'd the Fair, and taught her how to love.
There's no Celeſtial but his Heav'n wou'd quit,
For any Form which might to thee admit.
See how the wanton Bird, at every Glance,
Swells his glad Plumes, and feels an am'rous Trance.
The Queen of Beauty has forſook the Dove,
Henceforth the Parrat be the Bird of Love.

It

It is indeed a very juſt Propoſition, to give that Honour rather to the Parrat than the other Volatile. The Parrat repreſents us in the State of making Love: The Dove in the Poſſeſſion of the Object beloved. But inſtead of turning the Dove off, I fancy it would be better if the Chaiſe of *Venus* had hereafter a Parrat added, (as we ſee ſometimes a Third Horſe to a Coach) which might intimate, That to be a Parrat, is the only Way to ſucceed; and to be a Dove, to preſerve your Conqueſts. If the Swain would go on ſucceſsfully, he muſt imitate the Bird he writes upon. For he who would be loved by Women, muſt never be ſilent before the Favour, or open his Lips after it.

From my own Apartment, June 10.

I have ſo many Meſſages from young Gentlemen who expect Preferment and Diſtinction, that I am wholly at a Loſs in what Manner to acquit my ſelf. The Writer of the following Letter tells me in a Poſtſcript, he cannot go out of Town till I have taken ſome Notice of him, and is very urgent to be ſome Body in it, before he returns to his Commons at the Univerſity. But take it from himſelf.

To *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq; Monitor General of *Great Britain.*

SIR, Sheer-Lane, June 8.

I *Have been above 6 Months from the Univerſity, of Age theſe 3 Months, and ſo long in Town. I was recommended to one* Charles Bubbleboy *near the* Temple, *who has ſupply'd me with all the Furniture he ſays a Gentleman ought to have. I deſired a Certificate thereof from him, which he ſaid would require ſome Time to conſider of; and when I went Yeſterday Morning for it, he tells me, upon due Conſideration, I ſtill want* (ame few odd

Things more, to the Value of Threescore or Fourscore Pounds, to make me compleat. I have bespoke them; and the Favour I beg of you is, to know, when I am equip'd, in what Part or Class of Men in this Town you will place me. Pray send me Word what I am, and you shall find me,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant,

Jeffry Nicknack.

I am very willing to encourage young Beginners; but am extreamly in the Dark how to dispose of this Gentleman. I cannot see either his Person or Habit in this Letter; but I'll call at *Charles*'s, and know the Shape of his Snuff-Box, by which I can settle his Character. Tho' indeed, to know his full Capacity, I ought to be inform'd, whether he takes *Spanish* or *Musty*.

St. James's Coffee-house, June 10.

Letters from the *Low-Countries* of the 17th Instant say, That the Duke of *Marlborough* and the Prince of *Savoy* intended to leave *Ghent* on that Day, and join the Army, which lie between *Pont d'Espiere* and *Courtray*, their He Quarters being at Helchin. The same Day *Palatine* Foot was expected at *Brussels*. L tenant-General Dompre, with a Body of F Thousand Men, is posted at *Alost*, in order ver *Ghent* and Brussels. The Marshal *de* was still on the Plains of *Lenz*; and it the Duke of Vendosme is appointed mand in Con[illegible] on with that Gene vices from [illegible] say, Monsieur *Voisi* ecretary of [illegible] upon Monsieur C esignation [illegible] that Employment. Money [illegible] King'om is so Court [illegible]

Plate of pivate Families to be brought into the Mint. They write from the *Hague* of the 18th, That the States of *Holland* continue their Seſſion; and that they have approved the Reſolution of the States-General, to publiſh a Second Edict to prohibit the Sale of Corn to the Enemy. Many eminent Perſons in that Aſſembly have declared, that they are of Opinion, that all Commerce whatſoever with *France* ſhould be wholly forbidden: Which Point is under preſent Deliberation; but it is feared it will meet with powerful Oppoſition.

The TATLER. [N° 28.

From *Saturd. June* 11. to *Tueſd. June* 14. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, June 13.

I Had ſuſpended the Buſineſs of Duelling to a diſtant Time, but that I am called upon to declare my ſelf on a Point propoſed in the following Letter.

SIR, June 9. at Night.

I Deſire the Favour of you to decide this Queſtion, Whether calling a Gentleman a Smart Fellow, *is an Affront or not? A Youth entring a certain Coffee-houſe, with his Cane tied at his Button, wearing red-heel'd Shoes, I thought of your Deſcription, and could not forbear telling a Friend of mine next to me, There enters a Smart Fellow. The Gentleman hearing it, had immediately a Mind to pick a Quarrel with me, and deſired Satisfaction: At which I was more puzzled than at the other, remembring what Mention your Familiar makes of thoſe that had loſt their Lives on ſuch Occaſions. The Thing is referred to your*

Judgment, and I expect you to be my Second, ſince you have been the Cauſe of our Quarrel. I am,

SIR,

Your Friend and humble Servant.

I abſolutely pronounce, that there is no Occaſion of Offence given in this Expreſſion; for a *Smart Fellow* is always an Appellation of Praiſe, and is a Man of double Capacity. The true Caſt or Mould in which you may be ſure to know him is, when his Livelihood or Education is in the Civil Liſt, and you ſee him expreſs a Vivacity or Mettle above the Way he is in by a little Jerk in his Motion, ſhort Trip in his Steps, well-fancied Lining of his Coat, or any other Indications which may be given in a vigorous Dreſs. Now, What poſſible Inſinuation can there be, that 'tis a Cauſe of Quarrel for a Man to ſay, he allows a Gentleman really to be, what he, his Taylor, his Hoſier, and his Millener, have conſpired to make him? I confeſs, if this Perſon who appeals to me had ſaid, He was *not a Smart Fellow*, there had been Cauſe for Reſentment; but if he ſtands to it that he is one, he leaves no Manner of Ground for a Miſunderſtanding. Indeed, it is a moſt lamentable Thing, that there ſhould be a Diſpute raiſed upon a Man's ſaying another is, what he plainly takes Pains to be thought.

But this Point cannot be ſo well adjuſted, as by enquiring what are the Sentiments of wiſe Nations and Communities of the Uſe of the Sword, and from thence conclude, Whether it is honourable to draw it ſo frequently or not? An Illuſtrious Commonwealth of *Italy* has preſerved it ſelf for many Ages, without letting one of their Subjects handle this deſtructive Inſtrument, always leaving that Work to ſuch of *Mankind* as underſtand the Uſe of a whole Skin

So

ſo little, as to make a Profeſſion of expoſing it to Cuts and Scars.

But what need we run to ſuch Foreign Inſtances: Our moſt ancient and well-governed Cities are conſpicuous Exemples to all Mankind in their Regulation of Military Atchievements. The chief Citizens, like the noble *Italians*, hire Mercenaries to carry Arms in their Stead; and you ſhall have a Fellow of a deſperate Fortune, for the Gain of one Half-Crown, go through all the Dangers of *Tuttle-Fields*, or the *Artillery-Ground*, clap his Right Jaw within Two Inches of the Touch-hole of a Muſquet, fire it off, and Huzza, with as little Concern as he tears a Puller. Thus you ſee, to what Scorn of Danger theſe Mercenaries arrive, out of a meer Love of ſordid Gain: But methinks it ſhould take off the ſtrong Prepoſſeſſion Men have in Favour of bold Actions, when they ſee upon what low Motives Men aſpire to 'em. Do but obſerve the common Practice in the Government of thoſe Heroick Bodies, our Militia and Lieutenancies, the moſt ancient Corps of Soldiers, perhaps, in the Univerſe; I queſtion, Whether there is one Inſtance of an Animoſity between any Two of theſe illuſtrious Sons of *Mars* ſince their Inſtitution, which was decided by Combat? I remember indeed to have read the Chronicle, of an Accident which had like to have occaſioned Bloodſhed in the very Field before all the General Officers, tho' moſt of them were Juſtices of the Peace: Captain *Crabtree* of *Birching-Lane*, Haberdaſher, had drawn a Bill upon Major-General *Maggot*, Cheeſemonger in *Thames-ſtreet*. *Crabtree* draws this upon Mr. *William Maggot* and *Company*. A Country Lad receiv'd this Bill, and not underſtanding the Word *Company*, us'd in drawing Bills on Men in Partnerſhip, carried it to Mr. *Jeffray Stitch* of *Crooked-Lane* (Lieutenant of

the Major-General's Company) whom he had the Day before ſeen march by the Door in all the Pomp of his Commiſſion. The Lieutenant accepts it, for the Honour of the Company, ſince it had come to him. But Repayment being ask'd from the Major-General, he abſolutely refuſes. Upon this, the Lieutenant thinks of nothing leſs than to bring this to a Rupture, and takes for his Second, *Tobias Armſtrong* of the *Counter*, and ſends him with a Challenge in a Scrip of Parchment, wherein was written, *Stitch contra Maggot*, and all the Fury vaniſh'd in a Moment. The Major-General gives Satisfaction to the Second, and all was well.

Hence it is, that the bold Spirits of our City are kept in ſuch Subjection to the Civil Power. Otherwiſe, Where would our Liberties ſoon be? If Wealth and Valour were ſuffer'd to exert themſelves with their utmoſt Force: If ſuch Officers as are employed in the terrible Bands abovementioned, were to draw Bills as well as Swords: Theſe dangerous Captains, who could victual an Army as well as lead it, would be too powerful for the State. But the Point of Honour juſtly gives Way to that of Gain; and by long and wiſe Regulation, the richeſt is the braveſt Man. I have known a Captain riſe to a Colonel in Two Days by the Fall of Stocks; and a Major, my good Friend, near the *Monument*, aſcended to that Honour by the Fall of the Price of Spirits, and the Riſing of right *Nantz*. By this true Senſe of Honour, that Body of Warriors are ever in good Order and Diſcipline, with their Colours and Coats all whole: As in other Battalions (where their Principles of Action are leſs ſolid) you ſee the Men of Service look like Spectres, with long Sides, and lank Cheeks. In this Army, you may meaſure a *Man's Services* by his Waiſt, and the moſt

prominent

prominent Belly is certainly the Man who has been moſt upon Action. Beſides all this, there is another excellent Remark to be made in the Diſcipline of theſe Troops. It being of abſolute Neceſſity that the People of *England* ſhould ſee what they have for their Money, and be Eye-witneſſes of the Advantages they gain by it, all Battles which are fought abroad are repreſented here. But ſince one Side muſt be beaten, and the other conquer, which might create Diſputes, the eldeſt Company is always to make the other run, and the younger retreats, according to the laſt News and beſt Intelligence. I have my ſelf ſeen Prince *Eugene* make *Catinat* fly from the Back-ſide of *Grays-Inn-Lane* to *Hockley in the Hole*, and not give over the Purſuit, till obliged to leave the *Bear-Garden* on the Right, to avoid being borne down by Fencers, Wild Bulls and Monſters, too terrible for the Encounter of any Heroes, but ſuch whoſe Lives are their Livelihood.

We have here ſeen, that wiſe Nations do not admit of Fighting, even in the Defence of their Country, as a laudable Action; and they live within the Walls of our own City in great Honour and Reputation without it. It would be very neceſſary to underſtand, by what Force of the Climate, Food, Education, or Employment, one Man's Senſe is brought to differ ſo eſſentially from that of another; that one is ridiculous and contemptible for forbearing a Thing which makes for his Safety; and another applauded for conſulting his Ruin and Deſtruction.

It will therefore be neceſſary for us (to ſhow our Travelling) to examine this Subject fully, and tell you how it comes to paſs, That a Man of Honour in *Spain*, tho' you offend him never ſo gallantly, ſtabs you baſely; in *England*, tho' you offend never ſo baſely, challenges fairly:

The

The former kills you out of Revenge; the latter out of good Breeding. But to probe the Heart of Man in this Particular to its utmoſt Thoughts and Receſſes, I muſt wait for the Return of *Patelet*, who is now attending a Gentleman lately in a Duel, and ſometimes viſits the Perſon, by whoſe Hand he received his Wounds.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, June 13.

Letters from *Vienna* of the 8th Inſtant ſay, there has been a Journal of the Marches and Actions of the King of *Sweden*, from the Beginning of *January* to the 11th of *April, N. S.* communicated by the *Swediſh* Miniſters to that Court. Theſe Advices inform, That his *Swediſh* Majeſty entered the Territories of *Muſcovy* in *February* laſt with the main Body of his Army, in order to oblige the Enemy to a general Engagement; but that the *Muſcovites* declining a Battle, and an univerſal Thaw having rendred the Rivers unpaſſable, the King returned into *Ukrania*. There are mentioned ſeveral Rencounters between conſiderable Detachments of the *Swediſh* and *Ruſſian* Armies. Marſhal *Heiſter* intended to take his Leave of the Court on the Day after the Date of theſe Letters, and put himſelf at the Head of the Army in *Hungary*. The Malecontents had attempted to ſend in a Supply of Proviſions into *Newhauſel*; but their Deſign was diſappointed by the *Germans*.

Advices from *Berlin* of the 15th Inſtant, *N. S.* ſay, That his *Daniſh* Majeſty having receiv'd an Invitation from the King of *Pruſſia* to an Interview, deſigned to come to *Potſdam* within few Days; and that King *Auguſtus* reſolved to accompany him thither. To avoid all Difficulties in Ceremony, the Three Kings, and all the Company who ſhall have the Honour to ſit with them at Table, are to draw Lots, and take Precedence accordingly.

They

They write from *Hamburgh* of the 18th Inſtant, *N. S.* That ſome particular Letters from *Dantzick* ſpeak of a late Action between the *Swedes* and *Muſcovites* near *Jeroſlaw*; but that Engagement being mentioned from no other Place, there is not much Credit given to this Intelligence.

We hear from *Bruſſels*, by Letters dated the 20th, That on the 14th in the Evening the Duke of *Marlborough* and Prince *Eugene* arrived at *Courtray*, with a Deſign to proceed the Day following to *Liſle*, in the Neighbourhood of which City the Confederate Army was to rendezvous the ſame Day. Advices from *Paris* inform us, that the Marſhal *de Bezons* is appointed to command in *Dauphine*; and that the Duke of *Berwick* is ſet out for *Spain*, with a Deſign to follow the Fortunes of the Duke of *Anjou*, in caſe the *French* King ſhould comply with the late Demands of the Allies.

The Court of *France* has ſent a Circular Letter to all the Governours of the Provinces, to recommend to their Conſideration his Majeſty's late Conduct in the Affair of Peace. It is thought fit in that Epiſtle, to condeſcend to a certain Appeal to the People, Whether it is conſiſtent with the Dignity of the Crown, or the *French* Name, to ſubmit to the Preliminaries demanded by the Confederates? That Letter dwells upon the Unreaſonableneſs of the Allies, in requiring his Majeſty's Aſſiſtance in dethroning his Grandſon, and treats this Particular in Language more ſuitable to it, as it is a Topick of Oratory, than a real Circumſtance on which the Intereſts of Nations, and Reaſons of State, which affect all *Europe*, are concern'd.

The Cloſe of this Memorial ſeems to prepare the People to expect all Events, attributing the Confidence of the Enemy to the Goodneſs of their Troops.

Troops; but acknowledging, that his ſole Dependance is upon the Intervention of Providence.

The TATLER. [N° 29.

From *Tueſd. June* 14. to *Thurſd. June* 16. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, June 14.

HAving a very ſolid Reſpect for humane Nature, however it is diſtorted from its natural Make, by Affectation, Humour, Cuſtom, Misfortune, or Vice, I do apply my ſelf to my Friends to help me in raiſing Arguments for preſerving it in all its Individuals, as long as it is permitted. To one of my Letters on this Subject, I have received the following Anſwer:

SIR,

IN Anſwer to your Queſtion, Why Men of Senſe, Virtue and Experience are ſeen ſtill to comply with that ridiculous Cuſtom of Duelling? I muſt deſire you to reflect, that Cuſtom has diſh'd up in Ruffs the wiſeſt Heads of our Anceſtors, and put the beſt of the preſent Age into huge Falbala Periwigs. Men of Senſe would not impoſe ſuch Incumbrances on themſelves; but be glad they might ſhow thier Faces decently in Publick upon eaſier Terms. If then ſuch Men appear reaſonably Slaves to the Faſhion, in what regards the Figure of their Perſons, we ought not to wonder, that they are at leaſt ſo in what ſeems to touch their Reputations. Beſides, you can't be ignorant, that Dreſs and Chivalry have been always encouraged by the Ladies, as the Two principal Branches of Gallantry. 'Tis to avoid being ſneer'd at for his Singularity, and from a Deſire to appear more agreeable to his Miſtreſs, that a wiſe, experienced, and polite Man, complies

complices with the Dreſs commonly received, and is prevailed upon to violate his Reaſon and Principles, in hazarding his Life and Eſtate by a Tilt, as well as ſuffering his Pleaſures to be conſtrained and ſowred by the conſtant Apprehenſion of a Quarrel. This is the more ſurpriſing, becauſe Men of the moſt delicate Senſe and Principles have naturally in other Caſes a particular Repugnance in accommodating themſelves to the Maxims of the World: But one may eaſily diſtinguiſh the Man that is affected with Beauetry, and the Reputation of a Tilt, from him who complies with both, meerly as they are impoſed upon him by Cuſtom; for in the former you'll remark an Air of Vanity and Triumph; whereas when the latter appears in a long Duvillier full of Powder, or has decided a Quarrel by the Sword, you may perceive in his Face, that he appeals to Cuſtom for an Excuſe. I think it may not be improper to enquire into the Genealogy of this Chimerical Monſter, called a Duel, *which I take to be an illegitimate Species of the ancient Knight-Errantry. By the Laws of this Whim, your Heroick Perſon, or Man of Gallantry, was indiſpenſibly obliged to ſtarve in Armour a certain Number of Years in the Chaſe of Monſters, encounter them at the Peril of his Life, and ſuffer great Hardſhips, in order to gain the Affection of the Fair Lady, and qualifie himſelf for aſſuming the* Belle-Air, *that is, of a Pretty Fellow, or Man of Honour according to the Faſhion: But ſince the Publiſhing of* Don Quixot, *and Extinction of the Race of Dragons, which* Suetonius *ſays happen'd in that of* Wantley, *the gallant and heroick Spirits of theſe latter Times have been under the Neceſſity of creating new Chimerical Monſters to entertain themſelves with, by Way of ſingle Combat, as the only Proofs they are able to give their own Sex, and the Ladies, that they are in all*

Points

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Points

Point's Men of nice Honour. But to do Juſtice to the ancient and real Monſters, I muſt obſerve, that they never moleſted thoſe who were not of a Humour to Hunt for them in the Woods and Deſarts; whereas on the contrary, our modern Monſters are ſo familiarly admitted and entertained in all the Courts and Cities of Europe, (*except* France) *that one can ſcarce be in the moſt humaniz'd Society without riſquing one's Life; the People of the beſt Sort, and the fine Gentlemen of the Age, being ſo fond of 'em, that they ſeldom appear in any publick Place without one. I have ſome further Conſiderations upon this Subject, which as you encourage me, ſhall be communicated to you by, Sir, a Couſin; but once removed from the beſt Family of the* Staffs, *namely,*

SIR,

Your humble Servant,
Kinſman and Friend,
Tim. Switch.

It is certain, Mr. *Switch* has hit upon the true Source of this Evil; and that it proceeds only from the Force of Cuſtom that we contradict our ſelves in half the Particulars and Occurrences of Life. But ſuch a Tyranny in Love, which the Fair impoſe upon us, is a little too ſevere, that we muſt demonſtrate our Affection for 'em by no certain Proof but Hatred to one another, or come at them (only as one does to an Eſtate) by Survivorſhip. This Way of Application to gain a Lady's Heart, is taking her as we do Towns and Caſtles, by diſtreſſing the Place, and letting none come near 'em without our Paſs. Were ſuch a Lover once to write the Truth of his Heart, and let her know his whole Thoughts, he would appear indeed to have a Paſſion for her; but it would hardly be called Love. The Billet-*Deux* would run to this Purpoſe:

Madam,

Madam,

'I Have ſo tender a Regard for you and your 'Intereſts, that I'll knock any Man in the 'Head whom I obſerve to be of my Mind, and 'like you. Mr. *Truman* the other Day look'd 'at you in ſo languiſhing a Manner, that I am 'reſolved to run him through to morrow Morn-'ing: This, I think, he deſerves for his Guilt 'in admiring you; than which I cannot have a 'greater Reaſon for murdering him, except it 'be that you alſo approve him. Whoever ſays 'he dies for you, I will make his Words good, 'for I will kill him. I am,

Madam,

Your moſt Obedient,

Moſt Humble Servant.

From my own Apartment, June 14.

I am juſt come hither at Ten at Night, and have ever ſince Six been in the moſt celebrated, though moſt nauſeous, Company in Town: The Two Leaders of the Society were a Critick and a Wit. Theſe Two Gentlemen are great Opponents upon all Occaſions, not diſcerning that they are the neareſt each other in Temper and Talents of any Two Claſſes of Men in the World; for to profeſs Judgment, and to profeſs Wit, both ariſe from the ſame Failure, which is Want of Judgment. The Poverty of the Critick this Way proceeds from the Abuſe of his Faculty; that of the Wit from the Neglect of it. It's a particular Obſervation I have always made, That of all Mortals, a Critick is the ſilliеſt; for by inuring himſelf to examine all Things, whether they are of Conſequence or not, he never looks upon any Thing but with a Deſign of paſſing Sentence upon it; by which Means, he is never a Companion,

but

but always a Cenſor. This makes him earneſt upon Trifles; and diſpute on the moſt indifferent Occaſions with Vehemence. If he offers to ſpeak or write, that Talent which ſhould approve the Work of the other Faculties, prevents their Operation. He comes upon Action in Armour; but without Weapons: He ſtands in Safety; but can gain no Glory. The Wit on the other Hand has been hurried ſo long away by Imagination only, that Judgment ſeems not to have ever been one of his natural Faculties. This Gentleman takes himſelf to be as much obliged to be merry, as the other to be grave. A thorough Critick is a Sort of Puritan in the polite World. As an Enthuſiaſt in Religion ſtumbles at the ordinary Occurrences of Life, if he cannot quote Scripture Examples on the Occaſion; ſo the Critick is never ſafe in his Speech or Writing, without he has among the celebrated Writers an Authority for the Truth of his Sentence. You will believe we had a very good Time with theſe Brethren, who were ſo far out of the Dreſs of their native Country, and ſo loſt to its Dialect, that they were as much Strangers to themſelves, as to their Relation to each other. They took up the whole Diſcourſe; ſometimes the Critick grew paſſionate, and when reprimanded by the Wit for any Trip or Heſitation in his Voice, he would anſwer, Mr. *Dryden* makes ſuch a Character on ſuch an Occaſion break off in the ſame Manner; ſo that the Stop was according to Nature, and as a Man in a Paſſion ſhould do. The Wit, who is as far gone in Letters as himſelf, ſeems to be at a Loſs to anſwer ſuch an Apology; and concludes only, that though his Anger is juſtly vented, it wants Fire in the Utterance. If Wit is to be meaſured by the *Circumſtances* of Time and Place, there is no

Man

n has generally ſo little of that Talent, as who is a Wit by Profeſſion. What he ſays, ead of ariſing from the Occaſion, has an caſion invented to bring it in. Thus he is w for no other Reaſon, but that he talks like Body elſe; but has taken up a Method of own, without Commerce or Dialogue with er People. The lively *Jaſper Dactyle* is one this Character. He ſeems to have made a w to be witty to his Life's End. When you er him, What do you think, ſays he, I have n entertaining my ſelf with? Then out nes a premeditated Turn; to which 'tis to Purpoſe to anſwer, for he goes on in the e Strain of Thought he deſigned without ir ſpeaking. Therefore I have a general ſwer to all he can ſay; as, *Sure there never t any Creature had ſo much Fire! Spondee*, who a Critick, is ſeldom out of this fine Man's mpany. They have no Manner of Affection each other, but keep together, like *Novell* l *Oldſox* in the *Plain-Dealer*, becauſe they w each other. I know ſeveral of Senſe o can be diverted with this Couple; but ee no Curioſity in the Thing, except it be, t *Spondee* is dull and ſeems dull; but *Da-e* is heavy with a brisk Face. It muſt be n'd alſo, that *Dactyle* has almoſt Vigour ugh to be a Coxcomb; but *Spondee* by the wneſs of his Conſtitution, is only a Block-d.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, June 15.

We have no Particulars of Moment ſince laſt, except it be, that the Copy of the owing Original Letter came by the Way of *nd.* It is ſaid to have been found in the ſet of Monſieur *Chamillard*, the late Se-ary of State of *France*, ſince his Diſgrace. was ſigned by Two Brothers of the fa-

mous

mous *Cavalier*, who led the *Cevennois*, and had a Perſonal Interview with the King, as well as a Capitulation to lay down his Arms, and leave the Dominions of *France*. There are many other Names to it; among whom, is the Chief of the Family of the Marquis *Guiſcard*. It is not yet known, whether Monſieur *Chamillard* had any real Deſign to favour the Proteſtant Intereſt, or only thought to place himſelf at the Head of that People, to make himſelf conſiderable enough to oppoſe his Enemies at Court, and reinſtate himſelf in Power there.

SIR,

'WE have read your Majeſty's * Letter to the Governours of your Provinces, 'with Inſtructions what Sentiments to inſinuate into the Minds of your People: But as you 'have always acted upon the Maxim, That we 'were made for you, and not you for us; we 'muſt take Leave to aſſure your Majeſty, that 'we are exactly of the contrary Opinion, and 'muſt deſire you to ſend for your Grandſon 'Home, and acquaint him, that you now know 'by Experience, Abſolute Power is only a Vertigo in the Brain of Princes, which for a 'Time may quicken their Motion, and double 'in their diſeas'd Sight the Inſtances of Power 'above 'em; but muſt end in their Fall and 'Deſtruction. Your Memorial ſpeaks a good 'Father of your Family, but a very ill one of 'your People. Your Majeſty is reduced to hear

* *Soon after the Concluſion of the late Treaty of Peace, the* French *King diſpers'd a Letter through his Dominions, wherein he ſhows the Reaſons why he could not ratifie the Preliminaries.* Vide *the publick News-Papers of this Date.*

'Truth

Truth when you are oblig'd to ſpeak it: There is no governing any but Savages by other Methods than their own Conſent, which you ſeem to acknowledge, in appealing to us for our Opinion of your Conduct in treating of Peace. Had your People been always of your Council, the King of *France* had never been reduced ſo low, as to acknowledge his Arms were fall'n into Contempt. But ſince it is thus, we muſt ask, How is any Man of *France*, but they of the Houſe of *Bourbon*, the better that *Philip* is King of *Spain*? We have outgrown that Folly of placing our Happineſs in your Majeſty's being call'd, *The Great*: Therefore as you and we are all alike * Bankrupts, and undone, let us not deceive our ſelves, but compound with our Adverſaries, and not talk like their Equals. Your Majeſty muſt forgive us that we cannot wiſh you Succeſs, or lend you Help; for if you loſe one Battle more, we may have an Hand in the Peace you make; and doubt not but your Majeſty's Faith in Treaties will require the Ratification of the States of your Kingdoms. So we bid you heartily farewel, till we have the Honour to meet you aſſembled in Parliament. This happy Expectation makes us willing to wait the Event of another Campagne, from whence we hope to be raiſed from the Miſery of Slaves, to the Privileges of Subjects. We are,

Your Majeſty's
Truly Faithful, and
Loyal Subjects, &c.

* N. B. *Monſ.* Bernard *and the chief Bankers of* France *became Bankrupts about this Time.*

The

The TATLER. [N°

From *Thurſd. June* 16. to *Saturd. June* 18.

From my own Apartment, June 16.

THE Vigilance, the Anxiety, the Te
neſs, which I have for the good Peo
England, I am perſwaded will in Time be
commended; but I doubt whether they
ever be rewarded. However, I muſt g
chearfully in my Work of Reformation:
being my great Deſign, I am ſtudious to pr
my Labour's increaſing upon me; therefo
particularly obſervant of the Temper and
nations of Childhood and Youth, that we
not give Vice and Folly Supplies from the g
ing Generation. It is hardly to be ima
how uſeful this Study is, and what great
or Benefits ariſe from putting us in our t
Years to what we are fit, or unfit: Therefo
Tueſday laſt (with a Deſign to ſound their
nations) I took Three Lads who are unde
Guardianſhip, a rambling, in a Hackney-C
to ſhow them the Town, as the Lions
Tombs, *Bedlam*, and the other Places v
are Entertainments to raw Minds, becauſe
ſtrike forcibly on the Fancy. The Boys are
thers, one of Sixteen, the other of Four
the other of Twelve. The Firſt was his Fa
Darling, the Second his Mother's, and the T
is mine, who am their Uncle. Mr. *Willi*
a Lad of true Genius; but being at the
End of a great School, and having all the
below him, his Arrogance is inſupportable
I begin to ſhow a little of my *Latin*, he i
diately interrupts: Uncle, under Favour,
which you ſay is not underſtood in that Ma

Brother, ſays my Boy *Jack*, You do not ſhow your Manners much in contradicting my Unkle *Iſaac*. You queer Cur, ſays Mr. *William*, Do you think my Uncle takes any Notice of ſuch a dull Rogue as you are? Mr. *William* goes on; He is the moſt ſtupid of all my Mother's Children: He knows nothing of his Book: When he ſhould mind that, he is hiding or hoarding his Taws and Marbles, or laying up Farthings. His Way of Thinking is, Four and twenty Farthings make Sixpence, and Two Sixpences a Shilling, Two Shillings and Sixpence Half a Crown, and Two Half-Crowns Five Shillings. So within theſe Two Months, the cloſe Hunks has ſcrap'd up Twenty Shillings, and we'll make him ſpend it all before he comes Home. *Jack* immediately claps his Hands into both Pockets, and turns as pale as Aſhes. There is nothing touches a Parent (and ſuch I am to *Jack*) ſo nearly, as a provident Conduct. This Lad has in him the true Temper for a good Husband, a kind Father, and an honeſt Executor. All the great People you ſee make conſiderable Figures on the Change, in Court, and ſometimes in Senates, are ſuch as in Reality have no greater Faculty than what may be called Humane Inſtinct, which is a natural Tendency to their own Preſervation, and that of their Friends, without being capable of ſtriking out of the Road for Adventures. There's Sir *William Scrip* was of this Sort of Capacity from his Childhood: He has bought the Country round him, and makes a Bargain better than Sir *Harry Wildfire* with all his Wit and Humour. Sir *Harry* never wants Money but he comes to *Scrip*, laughs at him half an Hour, and then gives Bond for t'other Thouſand. The cloſe Men are incapable of placing Merit any where but in their Pence, and therefore gain it; while others, who have larger Capacities,

pacities, are diverted from the Purſuit by Enjoyments, which can be ſupported only by that Caſh which they deſpiſe; and therefore are in the End Slaves to their Inferiors both in Fortune and Underſtanding. I once heard a Man of excellent Senſe obſerve, That more Affairs in the World failed by being in the Hands of Men of too large Capacities for their Buſineſs, than by being in the Conduct of ſuch as wanted Abilities to execute them. *Jack* therefore being of a plodding Make, ſhall be a Citizen; and I deſign him to be the Refuge of the Family in their Diſtreſs, as well as their Jeſt in Proſperity. His Brother *Will* ſhall go to *Oxford* with all Speed, where, if he does not arrive at being a Man of Senſe, he will ſoon be informed wherein he is a Coxcomb. There is in that Place ſuch a true Spirit of Raillery and Humour, that if they can't make you a wiſe Man, they will certainly let you know you are a Fool, which is all my Couſin wants to ceaſe to be ſo. Thus having taken theſe Two out of the Way, I have Leiſure to look at my Third Lad. I obſerve in the young Rogue a natural Subtilty of Mind, which diſcovers it ſelf rather in forbearing to declare his Thoughts on any Occaſion, than in any viſible Way of exerting himſelf in Diſcourſe. For which Reaſon I will place him where, if he commits no Faults, he may go further than thoſe in other Stations, though they excel in Virtues. The Boy is well faſhioned, and will eaſily fall into a graceful Manner; wherefore, I have a Deſign to make him a Page to a great Lady of my Acquaintance; by which Means he will be well skill'd in the common Modes of Life, and make a greater Progreſs in the World by that Knowledge, than with the greateſt Qualities without it. A good Mien in a *Court* will carry a Man greater Lengths than

a good Underſtanding in any other Place. We ſee a World of Pains taken, and the beſt Years of Life ſpent, in collecting a Set of Thoughts in a College for the Conduct of Life; and after all, the Man ſo qualified ſhall heſitate in his Speech to a good Suit of Clothes, and want common Senſe before an agreeable Woman. Hence it is, that Wiſdom, Valour, Juſtice, and Learning, can't keep a Man in Countenance that is poſſeſſed with theſe Excellencies, if he wants that inferior Art of Life and Behaviour, call'd Good Breeding. A Man endow'd with great Perfections without this, is like one who has his Pockets full of Gold, but always wants Change for his ordinary Occaſions.

— *Will. Courtly* is a living Inſtance of this Truth, and has had the ſame Education which I am giving my Nephew. He never ſpoke a Thing but what was ſaid before, and yet can converſe with the wittieſt Men without being ridiculous. Among the Learned, he does not appear ignorant; nor with the Wiſe, indiſcreet. Living in Converſation from his Infancy, makes him no where at a Loſs; and a long Familiarity with the Perſons of Men, is in a Manner of the ſame Service to him, as if he knew their Arts. As Ceremony is the Invention of wiſe Men to keep Fools at a Diſtance, ſo good Breeding is an Expedient to make Fools and wiſe Men Equals. —

Will's Coffee-houſe, June 17.

The Suſpenſion of the Playhouſe has made me have nothing to ſend you from hence; but calling here this Evening, I found the Party I uſually ſit with, upon the Buſineſs of Writing, and examining what was the handſomeſt Style in which to addreſs Women, and write Letters of Gallantry. Many were the Opinions which were immediately declared on this Subject: Some were for a certain Softneſs; ſome for I

know not what Delicacy; others for ſomethin
inexpreſſibly Tender: When it came to me,
ſaid there was no Rule in the World to be mad
for writing Letters, but that of being as nea
what you ſpeak Face to Face as you can; whic
is ſo great a Truth, that I am of Opinion, Wri
ting has loſt more Miſtreſſes than any one Mi
ſtake in the whole Legend of Love. For whe
you write to a Lady for whom you have a ſoli
and honourable Paſſion, the great Idea you hav
of her, join'd to a quick Senſe of her Abſence, fil
your Mind with a Sort of Tenderneſs, that give
your Language too much the Air of Complaint
which is ſeldom ſucceſsful. For a Man may flat
ter himſelf as he pleaſes, but he will find, that th
Women have more Underſtanding in their ow
Affairs than we have, and Women of Spirit ar
not to be won by Mourners. He that can kee
handſomely within Rules, and ſupport the Car
riage of a Companion to his Miſtreſs, is muc
more likely to prevail, than he who lets her ſee
the whole Reliſh of his Life depends upon her
If poſſible therefore divert your Miſtreſs, rathe
than ſigh to her. The pleaſant Man ſhe will de
ſire for her own Sake; but the languiſhing Lo
ver has nothing to hope from, but her Pity. T
ſhew the Difference, I produced two Letters
Lady gave me, which had been writ by two Gen
tlemen, who pretended to her, but were bot
kill'd the next Day after the Date at the Battl
of *Almanza*. One of them was a mercurial gay
humour'd Man; the other a Man of a ſerious, bu
a great and gallant Spirit. Poor *Jack Careleſs*
This is his Letter: You ſee how it is folded: Th
Air of it is ſo negligent, one might have rea
half of it by peeping into it, without breaking
open. He had no Exactneſs.

MADAM

MADAM,

IT is a very pleaſant Circumſtance I am in, that while I ſhould be thinking of the good Company we are to meet within a Day or two, where we ſhall go to Loggerheads, my Thoughts are running upon a Fair Enemy in *England*. I was in Hopes I had left you there; but you follow the Camp, tho' I have endeavoured to make ſome of our Leaguer Ladies drive you out of the Field. All my Comfort is, you are more troubleſome to my Colonel than my ſelf: I permit you to viſit me only now and then; but he downright keeps you. I laugh at his Honour as far as his Gravity will allow me: But I know him to be a Man of too much Merit to ſucceed with a Woman. Therefore defend your Heart as well as you can, I ſhall come Home this Winter irreſiſtibly dreſs'd, and with quite a new Foreign Air. And ſo I had like to ſay, I reſt, but alas! I remain,

Madam,

Your moſt Obedient,

Moſt Humble Servant.

John Careleſs.

Now for Colonel *Conſtant*'s Epiſtle; you ſee it is folded and directed with the utmoſt Care.

MADAM,

I Do my ſelf the Honour to write to you this Evening, becauſe I believe to Morrow will be a Day of Battle, and ſomething forebodes in my Breaſt that I ſhall fall in it. If it proves ſo, I hope you will hear, I have done nothing

' below a Man who had the Love of his
' try, quickened by a Paſſion for a Wo
' Honour. If there be any Thing noble
' ing to a certain Death; if there be any
' that I meet it with Pleaſure, by promiſ
' ſelf a Place in your Eſteem; if your Ap
' when I am no more, is preferable to th
' glorious Life without you: I ſay, Mad
' any of theſe Conſiderations can have
' with you, you will give me a kind Place
' Memory, which I prefer to the Glory of
' I hope, this will be read, as it is writ
' Tears.

The beloved Lady is a Woman of a ſ
Mind; but ſhe has confeſs'd to me, that a
her true and ſolid Value for *Conſtant*, ſ
much more Concern for the Loſs of C
Thoſe noble and ſerious Spirits have ſom
equal to the Adverſities they meet with, ar
ſequently leſſen the Objects of Pity. Grea
dents ſeem not cut out ſo much for Men o
liar Characters, which makes them mor
pitied, and ſoon after beloved. Add to th
the Sort of Love which generally ſucceed
Stranger to Awe and Diſtance. I asked *R*
Whether of the Two ſhe ſhould have choſ
they ſurvived? She ſaid, She knew ſhe ou
have taken *Conſtant*; but believed, ſhe
have choſen *Careleſs*.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, June 17.

Letters from *Lisbon* of the 9th Inſtant
ſay, That the Enemy's Army, having bloc
Olivenza, was poſted on the *Guadiana*
Portugueſe are very apprehenſive that the
ſion of that Place, tho' it conſiſts of five
beſt Regiments of their Army, will be
to ſurrender, if not timely relieved, th
being ſupplied with Proviſions for more t

Weeks. Hereupon their Generals held a Council of War on the 4th Inſtant, wherein it was concluded to advance towards *Badajos*. With this Deſign the Army decamped on the 5th from *Jerumena*, and marched to *Cancaon*. 'Tis hoped, that if the Enemy follow their Motions, they may have Opportunity to put a ſufficient Quantity of Proviſion and Ammunition into *Olivenza*.

Mr. Bickerſtaff *gives Notice to all Perſons that dreſs themſelves as they pleaſe, without Regard to Decorum, as with blue and red Stockings in Mourning; tuck'd Cravats, and Nightcap Wigs, before People of the Firſt Quality; That he has yet received no Fine for indulging them in that Liberty, and that he expects their Compliance with this Demand, or that they go Home immediately and ſhift themſelves. This is further to acquaint the Town, That the Reports of the Hoſiers, Toymen, and Milleners, having compounded with Mr.* Bickerſtaff *for tolerating ſuch Enormities, is utterly falſe and ſcandalous.*

The TATLER. [N° 31.

From *Saturday June* 18. to *Tueſd. June* 21. 1709.

Grecian Coffee-houſe, June 18.

IN my Diſſertation againſt the Cuſtom of ſingle Combat, it has been objected, that there is not Learning, or much Reading, ſhown therein, which is the very Life and Soul of all Treatiſes; for which Reaſon, being always eaſy to receive Admonitions, and reform my Errors, I thought fit to conſult this learned

Board on the Subject. Upon propoſing ſome Doubts, and deſiring their Aſſiſtance, a very hopeful young Gentleman, my Relation, who is to be called to the Bar within a Year and an half at fartheſt, told me, That he had ever ſince I firſt mentioned Duelling turned his Head that Way; and that he was principally moved thereto, becauſe he deſigned to follow the Circuits in the North of *England* and the South of *Scotland*, and to reſide moſtly at his own Eſtate at *Llandadernawz* in *Cardiganſhire*. The Northern *Britains* and the Southern *Scots* are a warm People, and the *Welſh a Nation of Gentlemen*; ſo that it behov'd him to underſtand well the Science of Quarrelling. The young Gentleman proceeded admirably well, and gave the Board an Account, that he had read *Fitzherbert's Grand Abridgment*, and had found, that Duelling is a very ancient Part of the Law: For when a Man is ſued, be it for his Life or his Land, the Perſon that joins the Iſſue, whether Plaintiff or Defendant, may put the Trial upon the Duel. Further he argued, under Favour of the Court, that when the Iſſue is joined by the Duel in Treaſon or other Capital Crimes, the Parties accuſed and Accuſer muſt fight in their own proper Perſons: But if the Diſpute be for Lands, you may hire a Champion at *Hockley in the Hole*, or any where elſe. This Part of the Law we had from the *Saxons*; and they had it, as alſo the Trial by *Ordeal*, from the *Laplanders*. It is indeed agreed, ſaid he, the Southern and Eaſtern Nations never knew any Thing of it; for though the ancient *Romans* would ſcold, and call Names filthily, yet there is not an Example of a Challenge that ever paſſed amongſt them.

His quoting the Eaſtern Nations, put another Gentleman in Mind of an Account he had from a Boat-

tſwain of an *Eaſt-India* Man; which was, | 1
a *Chineſe* had tricked and bubbled him, and
when he came to demand Satisfaction the
Morning, and like a true Tar of Honour
him Son of a Whore, Lyar, Dog, and o- 2 3
rough Appellatives uſed by Perſons conver-
with Winds and Waves; the *Chineſe*, with
Tranquility, deſired him not to come Abroad 4
ig, nor put himſelf in a Heat, for it would
dice his Health. Thus the Eaſt knows no-
of this Gallantry.

here ſate at the Left of the Table a Perſon of 56
erable Aſpect, who aſſerted, That half the 7
ſitions which are put upon theſe Ages, have
tranſmitted by Writers who have given
great Pomp and Magnificence to the Ex-
s of the ancient *Bear-Garden*, and made
Gladiators, by fabulous Tradition, greater
Gorman and others of *Great-Britain*. He 89
med the Company, that he had ſearched
norities for what he ſaid, and that a learned
quary, *Humphrey Scarecrow* Eſq; of *Hockley*
e Hole, Recorder to the *Bear-Garden*, was
writing a Diſcourſe on the Subject. It ap-
s by the beſt Accounts, ſays this Gentle- 10
, that the high Names which are uſed
ng us with ſo great Veneration, were no
r than Stage-fighters, and Worthies of the
ent *Bear-Garden*. The renowned *Hercules*
ays carried a Quarterſtaff, and was from
ice called *Claviger*. A learned Chronolo- 11
is about proving what Wood this Staff was
le of, whether Oak, Aſh, or Crab-Tree.
firſt Trial of Skill he ever performed, was 12 13
one *Cacus*, a Deer-Stealer; the next was 14
Typhonus, a Giant of Forty Foot Four Inches. 15 16
ed it was unhappily recorded, that meeting
aſt with a Sailor's Wife, ſhe made his Staff
rowels ſerve her own Uſe, and dwindle

away to a Diſtaff: She clapt him on an old Tarſacket of her Husband's; ſo that this great Hero drooped like a ſcabbed Sheep. Him his Contemporary *Theſeus* ſucceeded in the *Bear-Garden*, which Honour he held for many Years: This grand Duelliſt went to Hell, and was the only One of that Sort that ever came back again. As for *Achilles* and *Hector*, (as the Ballads of thoſe Times mention) they were pretty Smart Fellows; they fought at Sword and Buckler; but the former had much the better of it; his Mother, who was an Oyſter-Woman, having got a Black-Smith of *Lemnos* to make her Son's Weapons. There's a Pair of truſty *Trojans* in a Song of *Virgil*'s, that were famous for handling their Gauntlets, *Dares*, and *Entellus*; and indeed it does appear, they fought no Sham Prize. What Arms the great *Alexander* uſed, is uncertain; however, the Hiſtorian mentions, when he attack'd *Thaleſtris*, it was only at ſingle Rapier; but the Weapon ſoon failed; for it was always obſerved, that the *Amazons* had a Sort of Enchantment about them, which made the Blade of the Weapon, though never of ſo good Metal, at every home Puſh loſe its Edge and grow feeble.

—The *Roman Bear-Garden* was abundantly more magnificent than any Thing *Greece* could boaſt of; it flouriſhed moſt under thoſe Delights of Mankind, *Nero* and *Domitian*: At one Time it's recorded, 400 Senators enter'd the Liſt, and thought it an Honour to be cudgelled and quarterſtaffed. I obſerve, the *Laniſtæ* were the People chiefly employed, which makes me imagine our *Bear-Garden* copied much after this, the Butchers being the greateſt Men in it.

—Thus far the Glory and Honour of the *Bear-Garden* ſtood ſecure, till Fate, that irreſiſtible *Ruler* of ſublunary Things, in that univerſal

Ruin

Ruin of Arts and politer Learning, by thoſe ſavage People the *Goths* and *Vandals*, deſtroyed and levelled it to the Ground. Then fell the Grandeur and Bravery of the *Roman* State, till at laſt the Warlike Genius (but accompanied with more Courteſie) revived in the Chriſtian World under thoſe puiſſant Champions, St. *George*, St. *Dennis*, and other dignified Heroes: One kill'd his Dragon, another his Lion, and were all afterwards canonized for it, having red Letters before them to illuſtrate their Martial Temper. The *Spaniſh* Nation, it muſt be own'd, were devoted to Gallantry and Chivalry above the reſt of the World. What a great Figure does that great Name, Don *Quixot*, make in Hiſtory? How ſhines this glorious Star in the *Weſtern* World? O renown'd Hero! O Mirror of Knighthood!

Thy braniſh'd Winyard all the World defies,
And kills as ſure as del Toboſa's *Eyes.*

I am forced to break off abruptly, being ſent for in Haſte, with my Rule, to meaſure the Degree of an Affront, before the Two Gentlemen (who are now in their Breeches and Pumps ready to engage behind *Mountague*-Houſe) have made a Paſs.

From my own Apartment, June 18.

It is an unreaſonable Objection I find againſt my Labours, that my Stock is not all my own, and therefore the kind Reception I have met with is not ſo deſerved as it ought to be. But I hope, though it be never ſo true, that I am obliged to my Friends for laying their Caſh in my Hands, ſince I give it them again when they pleaſe, and leave them at their Liberty to call it Home, it will not hurt me with my gentle Readers. Ask all the Merchants who act upon Conſignments, Where is the Neceſſity (if they anſwer readily what their Correſpondents

ing a Supply from thence, that ſome ha
heard of me, and the reſt do not underſta
His Epiſtle is as follows:

Dear Couſin,

I Thought when I left the Town to h
ſed your Fame here, and helped you
port it by Intelligence from hence; b
they had never heard of the *Tatle*
brought down a Set. I lent them fron
to Houſe; but they asked we what they
I began to enlighten them, by telling w
who were ſuppoſed to be intended by th
racters drawn. I ſaid for Inſtance, *C*
Clariſſa are two eminent Toaſts. A Ge
(who keeps his Greyhound and Gun,
would think might know better) told
ſuppoſed they were Papiſhes, for their
were not *Engliſh*: Then, ſaid he, Why
call live People Toaſts? I anſwered, T
a new Name found out by the Wits, t
a Lady have the ſame Effect as Burridge
Glaſs when a Man is drinking. But ſay
I perceive this is to you all bamboozling
you look as if you were *Don Diego'd*
Tune of a Thouſand Pounds. All th
Language was loſt upon him: He only
though he is as good a Scholar as any I
in the Town, except the Barber. Thu
ſin, you muſt be content with *London*
Center of your Wealth and Fame; we
Reliſh for you. Wit muſt deſcribe its
Circumference, and not go beyond

'(like little Boys, when they ſtraggle out of 'their own Pariſh) it may wander to Places 'where it is not known, and be loſt. Since it is 'ſo, you muſt excuſe me that I am forced at a 'Viſit to ſit ſilent, and only lay up what excel-'lent Things paſs at ſuch Converſations.

'This Evening I was with a Couple of young 'Ladies; one of them has the Character of the 'prettieſt Company, yet really I thought her but 'ſilly; the other, who talked a great deal leſs, 'I obſerved to have Underſtanding. The Lady 'who is reckoned ſuch a Companion among 'her Acquaintance, has only, with a very briſk 'Air, a Knack of ſaying the commoneſt Things: 'The other, with a ſly ſerious one, ſays home 'Things enough. The firſt (Miſtreſs *Giddy*) 'is very quick; but the ſecond (Mrs. *Slim*) 'fell into *Giddy*'s own Style, and was as good 'Company as ſhe. *Giddy* happens to drop her 'Glove; *Slim* reaches it to her: Madam (ſays '*Giddy*) I hope you'll have a better Office. 'Upon which *Slim* immediately reparrees, and 'ſits in her Lap, and cries, Are you not ſorry 'for my Heavineſs? This ſly Wench pleaſed 'me to ſee how ſhe hit her Height of Under-'ſtanding ſo well. We ſate down to Supper. 'Says *Giddy*, mighty prettily, Two Hands in a 'Diſh, and One in a Purſe: Says *Slim*, Ay, 'Madam, the More the Merrier; but the Few-'er the Better Chear. I quickly took the 'Hint, and was as witty and talkative as they. 'Says I,

'*He that will not when he may,*
'*When he will he ſhall have Nay;*

'And

'and ſo helped my ſelf. *Giddy* turns about, 'What have you found your Tongue? Yes, 'ſays I) 'tis Manners to ſpeak when I am 'ſpoken to; but your greateſt Talkers are the 'leaſt Doers, and the ſtill Sow eats up all the 'Broth. Ha! Ha! ſays *Giddy*, One would 'think he had nothing in him, and do you 'hear how he talks when he pleaſes! I grew 'immediately roguiſh and pleaſant to a De-'gree in the ſame Strain. *Slim*, who knew 'how good Company we had been, cries, 'You'll certainly print this bright Converſa-'tion.

It is ſo; and hereby you may ſee how ſmall an Appearance the prettieſt Things ſaid in Company make when in Print.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, June 20.

A Mail from *Lisbon* has brought Advices of *June* the 12th, from the King of *Portugal*'s Army encamped at *Torre Allegada*, which inform us, That the General of the Army called a Court-Martial on the 4th at the Camp of *Gerumbena*, where it was reſolved to march with a Deſign to attempt the Succour of *Olivenza*. Accordingly the Army moved on the 5th, and marched towards *Badajos*. Upon their Approach, the Marquis *de Bay* detached ſo great a Party from the Blockade of *Olivenza*, that the Marquis *das Minas*, at the Head of a large Detachment, covered a great Convoy of Proviſions towards *Olivenza*, which threw in their Stores, and marched back to the main Army, without Moleſtation from the *Spaniards*. They add, That each Army muſt neceſſarily march into Quarters within Twenty Days.

Who-

Whoſoever can diſcover a Surgeon's Apprentice, who fell upon Mr. Bickerſtaff's *Meſſenger, or (as the Printers call him)* Devil, *going to the Preſs, and tore out of his Hand Part of his Eſſay againſt Duels, in the Fragments of which were the Words,* You lie, *and* Man of Honour, *taken up at the* Temple-Gate; *and the Words,* Perhaps, ——— May be not, ——— By your Leave, Sir, ——— *and other Terms of Provocation, taken up at the Door of* Young Man's *Coffee-houſe, ſhall receive Satisfaction from Mr.* Morphew, *beſides a Set of Arguments to be ſpoken to any Man in a Paſſion, which, if the ſaid enraged Man liſtens to, will prevent Quarrelling.*

Mr. Bickerſtaff *does hereby give Notice, That he has taken the Two famous Univerſities of this Land under his immediate Care, and does hereby promiſe all Tutors and Pupils, That he will hear what can be ſaid of each Side between them, and to correct them impartially, by placing them in Orders and Claſſes in the Learned World, according to their Merit.*

The TATLER. [N° 32.

From *Tueſday June* 21. to *Thurſd. June* 23. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, June 22.

AN Anſwer to the following Letter being abſolutely neceſſary to be diſpatched with all Expedition, I muſt treſpaſs upon all that come with Horary Queſtions into my Antichamber, to give the Gentleman my Opinion.

To

To Iſaac Bickerſtaff *Eſq;*

SIR, *June* 18. 170

'I Know not whether you ought to pity
'laugh at me; for I am fallen deſperate
'in Love with a profeſs'd *Platonne*, the mo
'unaccountable Creature of her Sex. To he
'her talk Seraphicks, and run over *Norris* a
'*Moor*, and *Milton*, and the whole Set of Inte
'lectual Triflers, torments me heartily; for
'a Lover who underſtands Metaphors, all th
'pretty Prattle of Idea's gives very fine Viev
'of Pleaſure, which only the dear Declaim
'prevents, by underſtanding them literall
'Why ſhould ſhe wiſh to be a Cherubim, whe
''tis Fleſh and Blood that makes her adorable
'If I ſpeak to her, that's a high Breach of th
'Idea of Intuition: If I offer at her Hand
'Lip, ſhe ſhrinks from the Touch like a Sen
'tive Plant, and would contract her ſelf int
'meer Spirit. She calls her Chariot, Vehicle
'her furbelow'd Scarf, Pinnions: Her blu
'Mant and Petticoat is her Azure Dreſs; an
'her Footman goes by the Name of *Oberon*
''Tis my Misfortune to be Six Foot and a ha
'high, Two full Spans between the Shoulder
'Thirteen Inches Diameter in the Calves; an
'before I was in Love, I had a noble Stomach
'and uſually went to Bed ſober with Two Bot
'tles. I am not quite Six and twenty, and m
'Noſe is marked truly Aquiline. For thet
'Reaſons, I am in a very particular Manner he
'Averſion. What ſhall I do? Impudence
'ſelf cannot reclaim her. If I write miſerable
'ſhe reckons me among the Children of Perd
'tion, and diſcards me her Region: If I aſſum
'the Groſs and Subſtantial, ſhe plays the re
'Ghoſt with me, and vaniſhes in a Momen
'I ha

'I had Hopes in the Hypocriſy of her Sex; but
'Perſeverance makes it as bad as fixed Averſion.
'I deſire your Opinion, Whether I may not law-
'fully play the Inquiſition upon her, make uſe
'of a little Force, and put her to the Rack and
'the Torture, only to convince her, ſhe has real-
'ly fine Limbs, without ſpoiling or diſtorting
'them. I expect your Directions, e're I proceed
'to dwindle and fall away with Deſpair; which
'at preſent I don't think adviſable, becauſe, if
'ſhe ſhould recant, ſhe may then hate me per-
'haps in the other Extreme for my Tenuity. I
'am (with Impatience)

Your moſt humble Servant,

Charles Sturdy.

My Patient has put his Caſe with very much Warmth, and repreſented it in ſo lively a Manner, that I ſee both his Torment and Tormenter with great Perſpicuity. This Order of *Platonick* Ladies are to be dealt with in a peculiar Manner from all the reſt of the Sex. Flattery is the general Way, and the Way in this Caſe; but it is not to be done groſly. Every Man that has Wit, and Humour, and Raillery, can make a good Flatterer for Woman in general; but a *Platonne* is not to be touched with Panegyrick: She will tell you, it is a Senſuality in the Soul to be delighted that Way. You are not therefore to commend, but ſilently conſent to all ſhe does, and ſays. You are to conſider in her, the Scorn of you is not Humour, but Opinion.

—There were ſome Years ſince a Set of theſe Ladies who were of Quality, and gave out, That Virginity was to be their State of Life during this mortal Condition, and therefore reſolved to join their Fortunes, and erect a Mon-

Nunnery. The Place of Reſidence was pi
upon; and a pretty Situation, full of n
Falls and Riſings of Waters, with ſhady Co
and flowry Arbours, was approved by Sev
the Founders. There were as many of ou
who took the Liberty to viſit thoſe Manſio
intended Severity; among others, a fa
Rake of that Time, who had the grave W
an Excellence. He came in firſt; but
ſeeing a Servant coming towards him, w
Deſign to tell him, this was no Place for hi
his Companions, up goes my grave Impu
to the Maid: Young Woman, ſaid he, if
of the Ladies are in the Way on this Side o
Houſe, pray carry us on the other Side tow
the Gardens: We are, you muſt know,
tlemen that are travelling *England*;
which we ſhall go into Foreign Parts, w
ſome of us have already been. Here he l
in the moſt humble Manner, and kiſſed
Girl, who knew not how to behave to ſu
Sort of Carriage. He goes on: Now you
know we have an Ambition to have it to
That we have a Proteſtant Nunnery in *Engl*
But pray Mrs. *Betty* —— Sir, ſhe replied,
Name is *Suſan*, at your Service. Then I h
tily beg your Pardon —— No Offence in
leaſt (ſays ſhe) for I have a Couſin-Ger
whoſe Name is *Betty*. Indeed, ſaid he, I
teſt to you that was more than I knew, I ſp
at Random: But ſince it happens that I
near in the Right, give me Leave to pre
this Gentleman to the Favour of a civil Sal
His Friend advances, and ſo on, till that t
had all ſaluted her. By this Means, the
Girl was in the middle of the Crowd of t
Fellows at a Loſs what to do, without C
rage to paſs through 'em; and the *Platon*
at ſeveral Peep-holes, pale, trembling, and

ting. *Rake* perceiv'd they were obſerv'd, and therefore took Care to keep *Suky* in Chat with Queſtions concerning their Way of Life; when appeared at laſt *Madonella*, a Lady who had writ a fine Book concerning the Recluſe Life, and was the Projectrix of the Foundation. She approaches into the Hall; and *Rake*, knowing the Dignity of his own Mien and Aſpect, goes Deputy from his Company. She begins; Sir, I am obliged to follow the Servant, who was ſent out to know, What Affair could make Strangers preſs upon a Solitude which we, who are to inhabit this Place, have devoted to Heaven and our own Thoughts? Madam, replies *Rake*, (with an Air of great Diſtance, mixed with a certain Indifference, by which he could diſſemble Diſſimulation) your great Intention has made more Noiſe in the World than you deſign it ſhould; and we Travellers, who have ſeen many foreign Inſtiturions of this Kind, have a Curioſity to ſee, in its firſt Rudiments, this Seat of Primitive Piety; for ſuch it muſt be called by future Ages, to the Eternal Honour of the Founders. I have read *Madonella*'s excellent and ſeraphick Diſcourſe on this Subject. The Lady immediately anſwers, If what I have ſaid could have contributed to raiſe any Thoughts in you that may make for the Advancement of intellectual and divine Converſation, I ſhould think my ſelf extremely happy. He immediately fell back with the profoundeſt Veneration; then advancing, Are you then that admired Lady? If I may approach Lips which have uttered Things ſo ſacred—— He ſalutes her. His Friends followed his Example. The Devoted within ſtood in Amazement where this would end, to ſee *Madonella* receive their Addreſs and their Company. But *Rake* goes on—— We would

would not tranſgreſs Rules; but if we ma
the Liberty to ſee the Place you have thou
to chuſe for ever, we would go into ſuch
of the Gardens as is conſiſtent with the
ties you have impoſed on your ſelves.
ſhort, *Madonella* permitted *Rake* to lead h
the Aſſembly of Nuns, followed by his F
and each took his Fair One by the Hand, af
Explanation, to walk round the Gardens.
Converſation turned upon the Lillies, the
ers, the Arbors, and the growing Veget
and *Rake* had the ſolemn Impudence, wh
whole Company ſtood round him, to ſay,
he ſincerely wiſhed Men might riſe out
Earth like Plants; and that our Minds
not of Neceſſity to be ſullied with carni
Appetites for the Generation, as well a
port of our Species. This was ſpoke w
eaſie and fixed an Aſſurance, that *Madone*
ſwer'd, Sir, under the Notion of a pious Th
you deceive your ſelf in wiſhing an Inſt
foreign to that of Providence: Theſe
were implanted in us for reverend Purpo
preſerving the Race of Men, and giving
runities for making our Chaſtity more H
The Conference was continued in this C
Strain, and carried on ſo well by the Ma
on both Sides, that it created a Second
Second Interview; and, without entrin
further Particulars, there was hardly one o
but was a Mother or Father that Day T
month.

Any unnatural Part is long taking up,
long laying aſide; therefore Mr. *Sturdy* n
ſure himſelf, *Platonica* will fly for ever
forward Behaviour; but if he approach
according to this Model, ſhe will fall
the Neceſſities of mortal Life, and cond

to look with Pity upon an unhappy Man, imprisoned in so much Body, and urged by such violent Desires.

From my own Apartment, June 22.

The Evils of this Town increase upon me to so great a Degree, that I am half afraid I shall not leave the World much better than I found it. Several worthy Gentlemen and Criticks have applied to me, to give my Censure of an Enormity which has been revived (after being long oppressed) and is called *Punning*. I have several Arguments ready to prove, that he cannot be a Man of Honour who is guilty of this Abuse of Humane Society. But the Way to expose it, is, like the Expedient of curing Drunkenness, showing a Man in that Condition: Therefore I must give my Reader Warning, to expect a Collection of these Offences; without which Preparation, I thought it too adventurous to introduce the very Mention of it in good Company; and hope, I shall be understood to do it, as a Divine mentions Oaths and Curses, only for their Condemnation. I shall dedicate this Discourse to a Gentleman my very good Friend, who is the *Janus* of our Times, and whom, by his Years and Wit, you would take to be of the last Age; but by his Dress and Morals, of this.

St. James's Coffee-house, June 22.

Last Night arrived Two Mails from *Holland*, which bring Letters from the *Hague* of the 28th Instant, *N. S.* with Advice, That the Enemy lay encamped behind a strong Retrenchment, with the Marsh of *Remieres* on their Right and Left, extending it self as far as *Bethune*: *La Bassee* is in their Front, *Lens* in their Rear, and their Camp is strengthened by another Line from *Lens* to *Douay*. The Duke of *Marlborough* caused an exact

exact Obſervation to be made of th
and the Works by which they we
which appeared ſo ſtrong, that it was
proper to attack them in their preſ
However, the Duke thought fit to m
as if he deſign'd it; His Grace accordi
ing from the Abbey at *Looze*, as dic
gene from *Lampret*, and advanced wi
ble Diligence towards the Enemy. T
Appearance of an intended Aſſault,
were made, and Orders diſtributed
Manner, that none in either Camp
Thoughts of any Thing but charging
by Break of Day the next Morning:
ter the Fall of the Night of the 26th,
Army faced towards *Tournay*, which
inveſted early in the Morning of the
Mareſchal *Villars* was ſo confident
ſigned to attack him, that he had
Part of the Garriſon of the Place, w
inveſted, into the Field: For which
preſumed it muſt ſubmit within a f
which the Enemy cannot prevent, bu
out of their preſent Camp, and haz
neral Engagement. Theſe Advices
the Garriſon of *Mons* had marched o
Command of Mareſchal *d'Arco*;
the *Bavarians*, *Walloons*, and the T
logne, have join'd the grand Army of

The TATLER. [N° 33.

By Mrs. Jenny Diſtaff, *Half-Siſter to Mr.* Bickerſtaff.

From *Thurſd. June* 23. to *Saturd. June* 25. 1709.

From my own Apartment, June 23.

MY Brother has made an Excurſion into the Country, and the Work againſt *Saturday* lies upon me. I am very glad I have got Pen and Ink in my Hand; for I have for ſome Time longed for his Abſence, to give a Right Idea of Things, which I thought he put in a very odd Light, and ſome of them to the Diſadvantage of my own Sex. It is much to be lamented, that it is neceſſary to make Diſcourſes, and publiſh Treatiſes, to keep the horrid Creatures, the Men, within the Rules of common Decency. Turning over the Papers of Memorials or Hints for the enſuing Diſcourſes, I find a Letter ſubſcribed by Mr. *Truman*.

SIR,

'I Am lately come to Town, and have read your Works with much Pleaſure. You make Wit ſubſervient to good Principles and good Manners. Yet, becauſe I deſign to buy the *Tatlers* for my Daughters to read, I take the Freedom to deſire you, for the future, to ſay nothing about any Combat between *Alexander* and *Thaleſtris*.

This Offence gives me Occaſion to expreſs my ſelf with the Reſentment I ought, on People who take Liberties of Speech before that Sex of

whom

whom the honoured Names of Mother,
ter, and Sister, are a Part: I had like
named Wife in the Number; but the
World are so mistaken in their Sentir
Pleasure, that the most amiable Tern
mane Life is become the Derision of F
Scorners. My Brother and I have at l
ty Times quarrel'd upon this Topick.
argue, That the Frailties of Women a
imputed to the false Ornaments which
Wit put upon our Folly and Coquetry.
all the Vices of Men upon Women's se
probation of Libertine Characters in t
did not care to give up a Point; but no
out of the Way, I cannot but own I belie
is very much in what he asserted. For
will believe your Eyes, and own, that th
edest and the wittiest of them all marry
or other; Is it possible to believe, th
Man thought he should be for ever inca
being received by a Woman of Merit a
nour, he would persist in an abandon'
and deny himself the Possibility of enjoy
Happiness of well-govern'd Desires, ord
tisfactions, and honourable Methods of L
our Sex were wise, a Lover should have
tificate from the last Woman he served,
was turned away, before he was receiv
the Service of another: But at present a
gabond is welcome, provided he pron
enter into our Livery. It is wonderful, t
will not take a Footman without Cred
from his last Master; and in the greate
cern of Life, we make no Scruple of falli
a Treaty with the most notorious Offer
his Behaviour against others. But this Br
Commerce between the Sexes, proceed
an unaccountable Prevalence of Custo
which a Woman is to the last Degree re

ple for being deceived, and a Man ſuffers no Loſs
f Credit for being a Deceiver.

Since this Tyrant Humour has gained Place,
Why are we repreſented in the Writings of Men
n ill Figures for Artifice in our Carriage, when
ve have to do with a profeſſed Impoſtor? When
Oaths, Imprecations, Vows, and Adorations, are
nade uſe of as Words of Courſe, What Arts are
ot neceſſary to defend us from ſuch as glory in
he Breach of 'em? As for my Part, I am re-
olved to hear all, and believe none of 'em; and
herefore ſolemnly declare, no Vow ſhall deceive
ne, but that of Marriage: For I am turned
f Twenty, and being of a ſmall Fortune, ſome
Wit, and (if I can believe my Lovers and my
Glaſs) Handſome, I have heard all that can be
ſaid towards my Undoing, and ſhall therefore,
for Warning-ſake, give an Account of the Of-
fers that have been made me, my Manner of re-
jecting 'em, and my Aſſiſtances to keep my Re-
ſolution.

In the Sixteenth Year of my Life, I fell into
the Acquaintance of a Lady extremely well
known in this Town for the quick Advancement
of her Husband, and the Honours and Diſtinctions
which her Induſtry has procured him, and all
who belong to her. This excellent Body ſate
next to me for ſome Months at Church, and took
the Liberty (which ſhe ſaid her Years and the
Zeal ſhe had for my Welfare gave her Claim to)
to aſſure me, that ſhe obſerved ſome Parts of my
Behaviour which would lead me into Errors,
and give Encouragement to ſome to entertain
Hopes I did not think of. What made you (ſaid
ſhe) look through your Fan at that Lord, when
your Eyes ſhould have been turned upward, or
cloſed in Attention upon better Objects? I
bluſhed, and pretended Fifty odd Excuſes;——
but confounded my ſelf the more. She wanted

nothing

noble Lord came up to us, and lead
Coach.

My Head ran all that Day and Nig
exemplary Carriage of this Woman,
be ſo virtuouſly impertinent, as to
one ſhe was hardly acquainted with.
it ſtruck upon the Vanity of a G
may poſſibly be, his Thoughts might
as favourable of me, as mine were a
him, and as unlikely Things as that
pened, if he ſhould make me his W
never mentioned this more to me;
in all publick Places ſtole Looks at
who eaſily obſerved my Paſſion for h
ſo hard a Thing to check the Ret
greeable Thoughts, that he became m
my Viſion, my Food, my Wiſh,
ment.

That Miniſter of Darkneſs, the Lady
nia, perceived too well the Temper I w
would one Day after Evening Service n
me to the Park. When we were
Lord paſſes by; I fluſhed into a Flame.
ſtaff, (ſaid ſhe) You may very well
the Concern I was in upon the firſt
took of your Regard to that Lord,
give me, who had a tender Friendſhip
Mother (now in her Grave) that I
lant of your Conduct. She went on w
Severity, and after great Solicitation,
on me to go with her into the Cou
there ſpend the enſuing Summer ou
Way of a Man ſhe ſaw I loved, and o

ſhe perceived meditated my Ruin, by frequently deſiring her to introduce him to me; which ſhe abſolutely refuſed, except he would give his Honour that he had no other Deſign but to marry me. To her Country-Houſe a Week or Two after we went: There was at the farther End of her Garden a Kind of Wilderneſs, in the Middle of which ran a ſoft Rivulet by an Arbour of Jeſſamin. In this Place I uſually paſſed my retired Hours, and read ſome Romantick or Poetical Tale till the Cloſe of the Evening. It was near that Time in the Heat of Summer, when gentle Winds, ſoft Murmurs of Water, and Notes of Nightingals had given my Mind an Indolence, which added to that Repoſe of Soul, Twilight and the End of a warm Day naturally throws upon the Spirits. It was at ſuch an Hour, and in ſuch a State of Tranquility I ſat, when, to my unexpreſſible Amazement, I ſaw my Lord walking towards me, whom I knew not till that Moment to have been in the Country. I could obſerve in his Approach the Perplexity which attends a Man big with Deſign; and I had, while he was coming forward, Time to reflect that I was betrayed; the Senſe of which gave me a Reſentment ſuitable to ſuch a Baſeneſs: But when he entered into the Bower where I was, my Heart flew towards him, and, I confeſs, a certain Joy came into my Mind, with an Hope, that he might then make a Declaration of Honour and Paſſion. This threw my Eye upon him with ſuch Tenderneſs, as gave him Power, with a broken Accent, to begin. Madam,—— You will wonder—— For it is certain, you muſt have obſerved—— though I fear you will miſinterpret the Motives—— But by Heaven, and all that's Sacred! If you could—— Here he

made a full Stand. And I recovered
ſay, The Conſternation I am in you v
hope, believe—— An helpleſs innocent
Beſides that, the Place—— He ſaw
great Confuſion as himſelf; which attr
the ſame Cauſes, he had the Audaci
throw himſelf at my Feet, talk of the
the Evening, and then ran into Deifi
my Perſon. Pure Flames, Conſtant Lo
nal Raptures, and a Thouſand othe
drawn from the Images we have of
which ill Men uſe for the Service of H
run over with uncommon Vehemenc
which, he ſeized me in his Arms: His D
too evident. In my utmoſt Diſtreſs, I
my Knees---- My Lord, pity me, on my
On my Knees in the Cauſe of Virtu
were lately in that of Wickedneſs.
think of deſtroying the Labour of a wh
the Purpoſe of a long Education, for
Service of a ſudden Appetite; to throw
loves you, that doats on you, out of t
pany and Road of all that is virtuous an
worthy? Have I taken in all the Inſtru
Piery, Religion and Reaſon, for no oth
but to be the Sacrifice of Luſt, and ab
to Scorn? Aſſume your ſelf, my Lord,
not attempt to vitiate a Temple Sacred
cence, Honour, and Religion. If I ha
red you, ſtab this Boſom, and let me
not be ruined by the Hand I love. The
of my Paſſion made me incapable of
more; and I ſaw my Lover aſtoniſhed
formed by my Behaviour: When ruſhed
phronia. Ha! Faithful baſe Man, could
ſteal out of Town, and lurk like a Robb
my Houſe for ſuch bruiſh Purpoſes!

My Lord was by this Time recovered, and fell into a violent Laughter at the Turn which *Semphronia* deſigned to give her Villany. He bowed to me with the utmoſt Reſpect: Mrs. *Diſtaff*, ſaid he, be careful hereafter of your Company; and ſo retired. The Friend *Semphronia* congratulated my Deliverance with a Flood of Tears.

This Nobleman has ſince very frequently made his Addreſſes to me with Honour, but I have as often refuſed them; as well knowing, that Familiarity and Marriage will make him, on ſome ill-natured Occaſion, call all I ſaid in the Arbour Theatrical Action. Beſides that, I glory in contemning a Man, who had Thoughts to my Diſhonour. If this Method were the Imitation of the whole Sex, Innocence would be the only Dreſs of Beauty; and all Affectation by any other Arts to pleaſe the Eyes of Men, would be baniſhed to the Stews for ever. The Conqueſt of Paſſion gives Ten times more Happineſs than we can reap from the Gratification of it; and ſhe that has got over ſuch a one as mine, will ſtand among Beaux and Pretty Fellows, with as much Safety as in a Summer's Day among Graſs-hoppers and Butterflies.

P. S. *I have Ten Millions of Things more againſt Men, if I ever get the Pen again.*

St. James's Coffee-houſe, June 24.

Our laſt Advices from the *Hague*, dated the 28th Inſtant, *N. S.* ſay, That on the 25th a Squadron of *Dutch* Men of War ſailed out of the *Texel* to join Admiral *Baker* at *Spithead*. The 26th was obſerved as a Day of Faſting and Humiliation, to implore a Bleſſing on the Arms of the Allies this enſuing Campaign. Letters from *Dreſden* are very particular in the Account of the Gallantry and Magnificence in which that Court has appeared

peared since the Arrival of the King of *Denmark*. No Day has passed in which publick Shews have not been exhibited for his Entertainment and Diversion: The last of that Kind which is mentioned is a Carousal, wherein many of the Youth of the first Quality, dressed in the most splendid Manner, ran for the Prize. His *Danish* Majesty condescended to the same; but having observed that there was a Design laid to throw it in his Way, passed by without attempting to gain it. The Court of *Dresden* was preparing to accompany his *Danish* Majesty to *Potsdam*, where the Expectation of an Interview of three Kings had drawn together such Multitudes of People, that many Persons of Distinction will be obliged to lie in Tents as long as those Courts continue in that Place.

The TATLER. [N° 34.

By Isaac Bickerstaff *Esq;*

From *Saturd. June* 25. to *Tuesd. June* 28. 1709.

White's Chocolate-house, June 25.

HAving taken upon me to cure all the Distempers which proceed from Affections of the Mind, I have laboured, since I first kept this publick Stage, to do all the Good I could, and have perfected many Cures at my own Lodgings; carefully avoiding the common Method of *Mountebanks*, to do their most eminent Operations

ns in Sight of the People; but muſt be ſo juſt my Patients as to declare, they have teſtified der their Hands their Senſe of my poor Abili- s, and the Good I have done them, which I bliſh for the Benefit of the World, and not out any Thoughts of private Advantage.

I have cured fine Mrs. *Spy* of a great Im- rfection in her Eyes, which made her erer- lly rolling them from one Coxcomb to ano- er in publick Places, in ſo languiſhing a Man- r, that it at once leſſened her own Power, d her Beholders Vanity. Twenty Drops of y Ink, placed in certain Letters on which ſhe tentively looked for half an Hour, have re- ored her to the true Uſe of her Sight; which to guide, and not miſlead us. Ever ſince e took this Liquor, which I call, *Bickerſtaff's reumſpection-Water*, ſhe looks right forward, d can bear being looked at for half a Day ithout returning one Glance. This Water has peculiar Vertue in it, which makes it the only ue Coſmetick or Beauty-Waſh in the World: he Nature of it is ſuch, that if you go to a laſs, with a Deſign to admire your Face, it im- ediately changes it into downright Deformity. you conſult it only to look with a better ountenance upon your Friends, it immediately ves an Alacrity to the Viſage, and new Grace the whole Perſon. There is indeed a great al owing to the Conſtitution of the Perſon to hom it is applied: It is in vain to give it when e Patient is in the Rage of the Diſtemper; Bride in her firſt Month, a Lady ſoon after her usband's being Knighted, or any Perſon of ther Sex who has lately obtained any new ood Fortune or Preferment, muſt be prepared me Time before they uſe it. It has an Ef- ct upon others, as well as the Patient, when is taken in due Form. Lady *Petulant* has by

I tell you there is not a Man in Town ſo mu
Delight as my ſelf. They make no more of
me, than going to Madam *d'Epingle's*. The
two of them, namely, *Damia* and *Clidan*
aſſure you Women of Diſtinction) who
ſee me this Morning in their Way to Pray
being in a very diverting Humour, (as In
always makes People chearful) they woul
have me, according to the Diſtinction o
and *very* pretty Fellows, inform them, if I
either of them had a Title to the *very F*
mong thoſe of their own Sex; and if I did
was the more deſerving of the Two?

To put them to the Tryal, Look ye, I
muſt not raſhly give my Judgment in Ma
this Importance; pray let me ſee you d
play upon the Kit. They immediately f
to the lower End of the Room (You may
they curt'ſy'd low enough to me): And
Never were Two in the World ſo equally
ed, and both Scholars to my Nameſak
Never was Man in ſo dangerous a Cond
my ſelf, when they began to expand their C
Oh! Ladies, Ladies, cried I, not half t
you'll fire the Houſe. Both ſmiled; for
by, there's no carrying a Metaphor t
when a Lady's Charms are ſpoke of.
Body, I think, has called a fine Woman d
a Brandiſhed Torch of Beauty. Theſe
moved with ſuch an agreeable Freedo
you would believe their Geſture was th
ſary Effect of the Muſick, and not the
of Skill and Practice. Now *Clidamira* c

with a Crowd of Graces, and demanded my Judgment with ſo ſweet an Air---- And ſhe had no ſooner carried it, but *Damia* made her utterly forgot by a gentle ſinking, and a Rigadoon Step. The Conteſt held a full half Hour; and I proteſt, I ſaw no manner of Difference in their Perfections, till they came up together, and expected my Sentence. Look ye Ladies, ſaid I, I ſee no Difference in the leaſt in your Performance; but you *Clidamira* ſeem to be ſo well ſatisfied that I ſhall determine for you, that I muſt give it to *Damia*, who ſtands with ſo much Diffidence and Fear, after ſhowing an equal Merit to what ſhe pretends to. Therefore, *Clidamira*, you are a *pretty*; but, *Damia*, you are a *very* pretty Lady. For, ſaid I, Beauty loſes its Force, if not accompanied with Modeſty. She that has an humble Opinion of her ſelf, will have every Body's Applauſe, becauſe ſhe does not expect it; while the vain Creature loſes Approbation through too great a Senſe of deſerving it.

From my own Apartment, June 27.

Being of a very ſpare and hective Conſtitution, I am forced to make frequent Journies of a Mile or Two for freſh Air; and indeed by this laſt, which was no further than the Village of *Chelſea*, I am further convinced of the Neceſſity of travelling to know the World. For as it is uſual with young Voyagers, aſſoon as they land upon a Shore, to begin their Accounts of the Nature of the People, their Soil, their Government, their Inclinations, and their Paſſions; ſo really I fancied I could give you an immediate Deſcription of this Village, from the Five Fields where the Robbers lie in wait, to the Coffee-houſe where the *Literari* ſit in Council. A great Anceſtor of ours by the Mother's Side, Mr. Juſtice *Overdo*, (whoſe Hiſtory is

written by *Ben Johnſon*) met with more Enormities by walking *incog.* than he was capable of correcting; and found great Mortifications in obſerving alſo Perſons of Eminence, whom he before knew nothing of. Thus it fared with me, even in a Place ſo near the Town as this. When I came into the Coffee-houſe, I had not Time to ſalute the Company, before my Eye was diverted by Ten Thouſand Gimcracks round the Room and on the Sieling. When my firſt Aſtoniſhment was over, comes to me a Sage of a thin and meagre Countenance; which Aſpect made me doubt, whether Reading or Fretting had made it ſo Philoſophick: But I very ſoon perceived him to be of that Sect which the Ancients call *Gingiviſtæ*; in our Language, Tooth-Drawers. I immediately had a Reſpect for the Man; for theſe practical Philoſophers go upon a very rational Hypotheſis, not to cure, but take away the Part affected. My Love of Mankind made me very benevolent to Mr. *Salter*, for ſuch is the Name of this eminent Barber and Antiquary. Men are uſually, but unjuſtly, diſtinguiſhed rather by their Fortunes, than their Talents, otherwiſe this Perſonage would make a great Figure in that Claſs of Men which I diſtinguiſh under the Title of *Odd Fellows*. But it is the Misfortune of Perſons of great Genius, to have their Faculties diſſipated by Attention to too many Things at once. Mr. *Salter* is an Inſtance of this: If he would wholly give himſelf up to the String, inſtead of playing Twenty Beginnings to Tunes, he might before he dies play *Roger de Caubly* quite out. I heard him go through his whole Round, and indeed I think he does play the merry *Chriſt-Church* Bells pretty juſtly; but he confeſs'd to me, he did that rather to ſhow he was Orthodox, than that he valued himſelf upon

on the Muſick it ſelf. Or if he did proceed in his Anatomy, Why might not he hope in Time to cut off Legs, as well as draw Teeth? The Particularity of this Man put me into a deep Thought, whence it ſhould proceed, that of all the lower Order, Barbers ſhould go further in hitting the Ridiculous, than any other Set of Men. Watermen brawl, Coblers ſing: But why muſt a Barber be for ever a Politician, a Muſician, an Anatomiſt, a Poet, and a Phyſician? The learned *Voſſius* ſays, his Barber uſed to comb his Head in *Iambicks*. And indeed in all Ages, one of this uſeful Profeſſion, this Order of Coſmetick Philoſophers, has been celebrated by the moſt eminent Hands. You ſee the Barber in Don *Quixot* is one of the principal Characters in the Hiſtory, which gave me Satisfaction in the Doubt, why Don *Saltero* writ his Name with a *Spaniſh* Termination: For he is deſcended in a right Line, not from *John Tradeſcan*, as he himſelf aſſerts, but from that memorable Companion of the Knight of *Mancha*. And I hereby certify all the worthy Citizens who travel to ſee his Rarities, that his double-barrelled Piſtols, Targets, Coats of Mail, his Sclopeta, and Sword of *Toledo*, were left to his Anceſtor by the ſaid Don *Quixot*, and by the ſaid Anceſtor to all his Progeny down to Don *Saltero*. Though I go thus far in favour of Don *Saltero*'s great Merit, I cannot allow a Liberty he takes of impoſing ſeveral Names (without my Licence) on the Collections he has made, to the Abuſe of the good People of *England*; one of which is particularly calculated to deceive Religious Perſons, to the great Scandal of the Well-diſpoſed, and may introduce Heterodox Opinions. He ſhows you a Straw-Hat, which I know to be made by *Madge Peskad*, within Three Miles of *Bedford*; and tells you,

poſe upon the World. There are other
which I cannot tolerate among his Rarit
the *China* Figure of a Lady in the Glaſs-C
Italian Engine for the Impriſonment
who go Abroad with it: Both which
order to be taken down, or elſe he may
to have his Letters Patents for making
ſuperſeded, be debarred wearing his Mu
Winter, or ever coming to *London* with
Wife. It may perhaps be thought I hav
too long upon the Affairs of this Operat
I deſire the Reader to remember, that
Way to conſider Men as they ſtand in Me
not according to their Fortune or Figu
if he is in a Coffee-houſe at the Reading
let him look round, and he will find the
be more Characters drawn in this Accou
that of Don *Saltero*; for half the Pol
about him, he may obſerve, are, by thei
in Nature, of the Claſs of Tooth-Drawe

The TATLER. [N° 35.

From *Tueſd. June* 28. to *Thurſd. June* 30. 1709.

Grecian Coffee-houſe, June 28.

THere is an Habit or Cuſtom which I have put my Patience to the utmoſt Stretch to have ſuffered ſo long, becauſe ſeveral of my intimate Friends are in the Guilt; and that is, the Humour of taking Snuff, and looking dirty about the Mouth by Way of Ornament.

My Method is to dive to the Bottom of a Sore before I pretend to apply a Remedy. For this Reaſon, I ſat by an eminent Story-teller and Politician who takes half an Ounce in five Seconds, and has mortgaged a pretty Tenement near the Town, meerly to improve and dung his Brains with this prolifick Powder. I obſerved this Gentleman t'other Day in the midſt of a Story diverted from it by looking at ſomething at a Diſtance, and I ſlyly hid his Box. But he returns to his Tale, and looking for his Box, he cries, *And ſo Sir*— Then when he ſhould have taken a Pinch; *As I was ſaying*, ſays he— *Has no Body ſeen my Box?* His Friend beſeeches him to finiſh his Narration. Then he proceeds; *And ſo Sir— Where can my Box be?* Then turning to me; *Pray Sir, Did you ſee my Box?* Yes Sir, ſaid I, I took it to ſee how long you could live without it. He reſumes his Tale; and I took Notice, that his Dulneſs was much more regular and fluent than before. A Pinch ſupplied the Place of, *As I was ſaying, And ſo Sir*; and he went on currently enough in that Style

which

which the Learned call the Inſipid. This Obſervation eaſily led me into a Philoſophick Reaſon for taking Snuff, which is done only to ſupply with Senſations the Want of Reflection. This I take to be an Εὕρημα, a *noſtrum*; upon which I hope to receive the Thanks of this Board. For as it is natural to lift a Man's Hand to a Sore, when you fear any Thing coming at you; ſo when a Perſon feels his Thoughts are run out, and has no more to ſay, it is as natural to ſupply his weak Brain with Powder at the neareſt Place of Acceſs, *viz.* the Noſtrils. This is ſo evident, that Nature ſuggeſts the Uſe according to the Indigence of the Perſons who uſe this Medicine, without being prepoſſeſſed with the Force of Faſhion or Cuſtom. For Example; the Native *Hibernians*, who are reckoned not much unlike the ancient *Bœotians*, take this Specifick for Emptineſs in the Head, in greater Abundance than any other Nation under the Sun. The learned *Sotus*, as ſparing as he is in his Words, would be ſtill more ſilent if it were not for this Powder.

—However low and poor, the taking Snuff argues a Man to be in his own Stock of Thought, or Means to employ his Brains and his Fingers, yet there is a poorer Creature in the World than He, and this is a Borrower of Snuff; a Fellow that keeps no Box of his own, but is always asking others for a Pinch. Such poor Rogues put me always in Mind of a common Phraſe among School-Boys when they are compoſing their Exerciſe, who run to an upper Scholar, and cry, *Pray give me a little* Senſe. But of all Things, commend me to the Ladies who are got into this pretty Help to Diſcourſe. I have been this Three Years perſwading *Sagiſſa* to leave it off; but ſhe talks ſo much, and is ſo Learned, that ſhe is above Contradiction. However, an Accident t'other Day brought that about, which my Eloquence never could

could accompliſh: She had a *very pretty Fellow* in her Cloſet, who ran thither to avoid ſome Company that came to viſit her. She made an Excuſe to go in to him for ſome Implement they were talking of. Her eager Gallant ſnatched a Kiſs; but being unuſed to Snuff, ſome Grains from off her upper Lip made him ſneeze aloud, which alarm'd the Viſitants, and has made a Diſcovery, that profound Reading, very much Intelligence, and a general Knowledge of who and who's together, cannot fill up her vacant Hours ſo much, but that ſhe is ſometimes obliged to deſcend to Entertainments leſs intellectual.

White's Chocolate-houſe, June 29.

I know no Manner of News for this Place, but that *Cynthio*, having been long in Deſpair for the inexorable *Clariſſa*, lately reſolved to fall in Love the good old Way of Bargain and Sale, and has pitched upon a very agreeable young Woman. He will undoubtedly ſucceed; for he accoſts her in a Strain of Familiarity, without breaking thro' the Deference that is due to Woman whom a Man would chuſe for his Life. I have hardly ever heard rough Truth ſpoken with a better Grace than in this his Letter.

MADAM,

I Writ to you on *Saturday* by Mrs. *Lucy*, and give you this Trouble to urge the ſame Requeſt I made then, which was, that I may be admitted to wait upon you. I ſhould be very far from deſiring this, if it were a Tranſgreſſion of the moſt ſevere Rules to allow it: I know you are very much above the little Arts which are frequent in your Sex, of giving unneceſſary Torments to their Admirers; therefore hope, you'll do ſo much Juſtice

'ſtice to the generous Paſſion I have for you, a
'to let me have an Opportunity of acquainting
'you upon what Motives I pretend to your good
'Opinion. I ſhall not trouble you with my Sen-
'timents, till I know how they will be received
'and as I know no Reaſon why Difference o
'Sex ſhould make our Language to each othe
'differ from the ordinary Rules of right Reaſon
'I ſhall affect Plainneſs and Sincerity in my Di
'courſe to you, as much as other Lovers do Per
'plexity and Rapture. Inſtead of ſaying, I ſha
'die for you, I profeſs I ſhould be glad to lea
'my Life with you: You are as beautiful, a
'witty, as prudent, and as good humour'd, a
'any Woman breathing; but I muſt confeſs t
'you, I regard all theſe Excellencies as you wi
'pleaſe to direct them, for my Happineſs or Mi
'ſery. With me, Madam, the only laſting Mo
'tive to Love is the Hope of its becoming mu
'tual. I beg of you to let Mrs. *Lucy* ſend m
'Word when I may attend you. I promiſe you
'I'll talk of nothing but indifferent Things
'though at the ſame Time I know not how
'ſhall approach you in the tender Moment of firſ
'ſeeing you, after this Declaration of,—

MADAM,

Your moſt Obedient,

and moſt Faithful

Humble Servant, &c

Will's Coffee-houſe, June 29.

Having taken a Reſolution when Plays ar
acted next Winter by an entire good Company
to publiſh Obſervations from Time to Time o
the Performance of the Actors, I think it hu
juſt to give an Abſtract of the Laws of Action, fo
the Help of the leſs learned Part of the Audience
th

that they may rationally enjoy ſo refined and inſtructive a Pleaſure as a juſt Repreſentation of humane Life. The great Errors in Playing are admirably well expoſed in *Hamlet*'s Direction to the Actors who are to play in his ſuppoſed Tragedy; by which we ſhall form our future Judgments on their Behaviour, and for that Reaſon you have the Diſcourſe as follows:

'Speak the Speech as I pronounce it to you, 'trippingly on the Tongue; but if you mouth 'it as many of our Players do, I had as lief the 'Town-Cryer had ſpoke my Lines: Nor do not 'ſaw the Air too much with your Hand thus; 'but uſe all gently: For in the very Torrent, 'Tempeſt, and, as I may ſay, the Whirlwind of 'Paſſion, you muſt acquire and beget a Temperance that may give it Smoothneſs. Oh! 'It offends me to the Soul, to ſee a robuſtous 'Periwig-pated Fellow tear a Paſſion to Tatters, 'to very Rags, to ſplit the Ears of the Groundlings, who (for the moſt Part) are capable of 'nothing but inexplicable dumb Shews and 'Noiſe. I could have ſuch a Fellow whipt for 'o'erdoing *Termagant*: It out-*Herod's Herod*. 'Be not too tame neither; but let your own 'Diſcretion be your Tutor: Suite the Action to 'the Word, the Word to the Action; with this 'ſpecial Obſervance, that you o'erſtop not the 'Modeſty of Nature; for any Thing ſo overdone, is from the Purpoſe of Playing, whoſe 'End, both at the firſt and now, was, and is, 'to hold as 'twere the Mirror up to Nature; to 'ſhew Virtue her own Feature; Scorn her own 'Image; and the very Age and Body of the 'Time its Form and Preſſure. Now this overdone, or come tardy off, though it make the 'Unskilful laugh, cannot but make the Judicious grieve. The Cenſures of which one muſt, 'in your Allowance, overſway a whole Theatre

of

'of others. Oh! there be Players that I have 'ſeen play, and heard others praiſe, and that 'highly, (not to ſpeak it prophanely) that neither having the Accent of *Chriſtian*, *Pagan*, or 'Norman, have ſo ſtrutted and bellowed, that I 'have thought ſome of Nature's Journeymen had 'made Men, and not made them well, they 'imitated Humanity ſo abominably. This 'ſhould be reformed altogether; and let thoſe 'that play your Clowns, ſpeak no more than is 'ſet down for them: For there be of them that 'will of themſelves laugh, to ſet on ſome Quan'tity of barren Spectators to laugh too; though 'in the mean Time, ſome neceſſary Queſtion of 'the Play be then to be conſider'd; that's villa'nous, and ſhews a moſt pitiful Ambition in the 'Fool that uſes it.

From my own Apartment, June 29.

It would be a very great Obligation, and an Aſſiſtance to my Treatiſe upon *Punning*, if any one would pleaſe to inform in what Claſs, among the Learned who play with Words, to place the Author of the following Letter.

SIR,

'NOT long ſince you were pleaſed to give 'us a Chimerical Account of the famous 'Family of *Staffs*, from whence I ſuppoſe you 'would inſinuate, that it is the moſt ancient 'and numerous Houſe in all *Europe*. But I poſi'tively deny that it is either; and wonder much 'at your audacious Proceedings in this Matter, 'ſince 'tis well known, that our moſt illuſtri'ous, moſt renowned, and moſt celebrated *Ro'man* Family of *Ix*, has enjoyed the Prece'dency to all others from the Reign of good 'old *Saturn*. I could ſay much to the Defama'tion and Diſgrace of your Family; as, that

'Your

'your Relations *Diſtaff* and *Broomſtaff* were 'both inconſiderate mean Perſons, one ſpinning, 'the other ſweeping the Streets, for their daily 'Bread. But I forbear to vent my Spleen on 'Objects ſo much beneath my Indignation. I 'ſhall only give the World a Catalogue of my 'Anceſtors, and leave them to determine which 'hath hitherto had, and which for the future 'ought to have, the Preference.

'Firſt then comes the moſt famous and popu-'lar Lady *Meretrix*, Parent of the fertile Fami-'ly of *Bellatrix*, *Lotrix*, *Netrix*, *Nutrix*, *Obſte-'trix*, *Famulatrix*, *Coctrix*, *Ornatrix*, *Sarcina-'trix*, *Fextrix*, *Balneatrix*, *Portatrix*, *Saltatrix*, 'Divinatrix, *Conjectrix*, *Comtrix*, *Debitrix*, *Cre-'ditrix*, *Donatrix*, *Ambulatrix*, *Mercatrix*, *Adſe-'ctrix*, *Aſſectatrix*, *Palpatrix*, *Preceptrix*, *Piſtrix*.

'I am Yours,

Eliz. Potatrix.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, June 29.

Letters from *Bruſſels* of the 2d of *July*, *N. S.* ſay, That the Duke of *Marlborough* and Prince *Eugene* having received Advice, That the Marſhal *Villars* had drawn a conſiderable Body out of the Garriſon of *Tournay* to reinforce his Army, marched towards that Place, and came before it early in the Morning of the 27th. As ſoon as they came into that Ground, the Prince of *Naſſau* was ſent with a ſtrong Detachment to take Poſt at St. *Amand*; and at the ſame Time my Lord *Orkney* received Orders to poſſeſs himſelf of *Mortagne*; both which were ſucceſsfully executed; whereby we are Maſters of the *Scheld* and the *Scarp*. Eight Men were drawn out of each Troop of Dragoons and Company of Foot in the Garriſon of *Tournay*, to make up the Reinforcement which was order'd to join Marſhal *Villars*; but upon Advice that the Allies were

march-

marching towards *Tournay*, they endeavoured to return into the Town; but were intercepted by the Earl of *Orkney*, by whom that whole Body was killed or taken. These Letters add, That 1200 Dragoons (each Horseman carrying a Foot-Soldier behind him) were detached from *Mons* to throw themselves into *Tournay*; but upon Appearance of a great Body of Horse of the Allies, retired towards *Condé*. We hear, That the Garison does not consist of more than 3500 Men. Of the 60 Battalions design'd to be employ'd in this Siege, 7 are *English*, *viz.* Two of Guards, and the Regiments of *Argyle*, *Temple*, *Evans* and *Meredith*.

The TATLER. [N° 36.

By Mrs. Jenny Distaff, *Half-Sister to Mr.* Bickerstaff.

From *Thursd. June* 30. to *Saturd. July* 2. 1709.

From my own Apartment, June 30.

MANY Affairs calling my Brother into the Country, the Care of our Intelligence with the Town is left to me for some Time; therefore you must expect the Advices you meet with in this Paper to be such, as more immediately and naturally fall under the Consideration of our Sex: History therefore written by a Woman, you will easily imagine to consist of Love in all its Forms, both in the Abuse of, and Obedience to that Passion. As to the Faculty of Writing it self, it will not, it is hoped, be demanded, that Stile and Ornament shall be so much consulted, as Truth and Simplicity; which latter Qualities we may more justly pretend to be-

yond

yond the other Sex. While therefore the Adminiſtration of our Affairs is in my Hands, you ſhall from Time to Time have an exact Account of all falſe Lovers, and their ſhallow Pretences for breaking off; of all Termagant Wives who make Wedlock a Yoke; of Men who affect the Entertainments and Manners ſuitable only to our Sex, and Women who pretend to the Conduct of ſuch Affairs as are only within the Province of Men. It is neceſſary further to adverti ſe the Reader, that the uſual Places of Reſort being utterly out of my Province or Obſervation, I ſhall be obliged frequently to change the Dates of Places, as Occurrences come into my Way. The following Letter I lately received from *Epſom*.

Epſom, June 28.

'IT is now almoſt Three Weeks ſince what 'you writ about happen'd in this Place: The 'Quarrel between my Friends did not run ſo 'high as I find your Accounts have made it. 'The Truth of the Fact you ſhall have very 'faithfully. You are to underſtand, that the 'Perſons concern'd in this Scene were, Lady '*Autumn*, and Lady *Springly*: *Autumn* is a Per-'ſon of good Breeding, Formality, and a ſin-'gular Way practiſed in the laſt Age; and Lady '*Springly*, a modern Impertinent of our Sex, 'who affects as improper a Familiarity, as the 'other does Diſtance. Lady *Autumn* knows to 'an Hair's Breadth where her Place is in all Aſ-'ſemblies and Converſations; but *Springly* nei-'ther gives nor takes Place of any Body, but 'underſtands the Place to ſignify no more, 'than to have Room enough to be at Eaſe 'wherever ſhe comes. Thus while *Autumn* 'takes the Whole of this Life to conſiſt in un-'derſtanding Punctilio and Decorum, *Springly* 'takes every Thing to be becoming which con-

'tributes

' tributes to her Eaſe and Satisfaction.
' Heroines have married Two Brothers,
' Knights. *Springly* is the Spouſe of the
' who is a Baronet; and *Autumn*, being
' Widow, has taken the younger, and her
' endowed him with an equal Fortune
' Knighthood of the ſame Order. This
' ble of Titles, you need not doubt, has be
' aching Torment to *Autumn*, who took
' of the other on no Pretence, but her Ca
' neſs and Diſregard of Diſtinction. The
' Occaſion of Envy broiled long in the Bre
' *Autumn*; but no Opportunity of Conte
' on that Subject happening, kept all T
' quiet till the Accident, of which you de
' an Account.

' It was given out among all the gay P
' of this Place, That on the 9th Inſtant ſe
' Damſels, ſwift of Foot, were to run
' Sute of Head-Clothes at the *Old Wells*.
' *Autumn* on this Occaſion invited *Spring*
' go with her in her Coach to ſee the
' When they came to the Place where th
' *vernour of Epſom* and all his Court of Cit
' were aſſembled, as well as a Crowd of
' ple of all Orders, a brisk young Fello
' dreſſes himſelf to the younger of the
' dies, *viz.* *Springly*, and offers her his Se
' to conduct her into the Muſick-Room. *Sp*
' *ly* accepts the Compliment, and is led th
' phantly through a bowing Crowd, whil
' *tumn* is left among the Rabble, and has
' ado to get back into her Coach; but ſh
' it at laſt: And as it is uſual to ſee by the
' ſes my Lady's preſent Diſpoſition, ſhe c
' *John* to whip furiouſly Home to her Husb
' where, when ſhe enters, down ſhe ſits
' gan to unpin her Hood, and lament her
' *ill tond* Heart to marry into a Family w

'ſhe was ſo little regarded, ſhe that might—— 'Here ſhe ſtops; then riſes up and ſtamps, and 'ſits down again. Her gentle Knight made his 'Approaches with a ſupple beſeeching Ge- 'ſture. My Dear, ſaid he,--- Tell me no Dears, 'replied *Autumn*--- in the Preſence of the Go- 'vernour and all the Merchants--- What will 'the World ſay of a Woman that has thrown her 'ſelf away at this Rate? Sir *Thomas* withdrew, 'and knew it would not be long a Secret to 'him; as well as that Experience told him, 'He that marries a Fortune, is of Courſe guilty 'of all Faults againſt his Wife, let them be com- 'mitted by whom they will. But *Springly*, an 'Hour or Two after, returns from the *Wells*, 'and finds the whole Company together. Down 'ſhe ſat, and a profound Silence enſued. You 'know a premeditated Quarrel uſually begins 'and works up with the Words, *Some People*. 'The Silence was broken by Lady *Autumn*, 'who began to ſay, *There are Some People who 'fancy, that if Some People*----- *Springly* imme- 'diately takes her up; *There are Some People 'who fancy, if Other People*---- *Autumn* repar- 'tees; *People may give themſelves Airs; but 'Other People, perhaps, who make leſs ado, may 'be, perhaps, as agreeable as People who ſet 'themſelves out more.* All the other People at 'the Table ſat mute, while theſe Two People, 'who were quarrelling, went on with the Uſe 'of the Word *People*, inſtancing the very Ac- 'cidents between them, as if they kept only in 'diſtant Hints. *Therefore*, ſays *Autumn*, red- 'ning, *There are ſome People will go Abroad in 'other People's Coaches, and leave thoſe with 'whom they went to ſhift for themſelves; and 'if, perhaps, thoſe People have married the young- 'er Brother; yet, perhaps, he may be behol- 'den to thoſe People for what he is.* Springly

[illegible]marries

'ſmartly anſwers, *People may bring ſo much ill*
'*Humour into a Family, as People may repent their*
'*receiving their Money*; and goes on,--- *Every*
'*Body is not conſiderable enough to give her Uneaſi-*
'*neſs.* Upon this, *Autumn* comes up to her, and
'deſired her to kiſs her, and never to ſee her
'again; which her Siſter refuſing, my Lady
'gave her a Box on the Ear--- *Springly* returns;
'*Ay, ay*, ſaid ſhe, *I knew well enough you meant*
'*me by your Some People, and gives her another on*
'*t'other Side.* To it they went with moſt Maſ-
'culine Fury: Each Husband ran in. The Wives
'immediately fell upon their Husbands, and tore
'Periwigs and Cravats. The Company interpo-
'ſed; when (according to the Slip-Knot of Ma-
'trimony, which makes them return to one ano-
'ther when any put in between) the Ladies and
'their Husbands fell upon all the reſt of the
'Company; and having beat all their Friends
'and Relations out of the Houſe, came to them-
'ſelves time enough to know, there was no bear-
'ing the Jeſt of the Place after theſe Adventures,
'and therefore marched off the next Day. It is
'ſaid, the Governour has ſent ſeveral Joints of
'Mutton, and has propoſed divers Diſhes very
'exquiſitely dreſſed, to bring them down again.
'From his Addreſs and Knowledge in Roaſt and
'Boiled, all our Hopes of the Return of this good
'Company depend. I am, —

Dear Jenny,

Your Ready Friend
and Servant,
Martha Tatler.

hite's Chocolate-houſe, June 30.
ay appear'd here a Figure of a Perſon,
rvices to the Fair Sex have reduced
Kind of Exiſtence, for which there
ne. If there be a Condition between
Death, without being abſolutely dead
, his State is that. His Aſpect and
on in his robuſt Days gave him the il-
Title of *Africanus*: But it is not only
warm Climates in which he has ſer-
from the Diſaſters in which he has ſuf-
he deſerves the ſame Appellation with
wned *Roman*; but the Magnanimity
ich he appears in his laſt Moments, is
s him the undoubted Character of *Hero*.
bed himſelf, and *Hannibal* drank Poi-
our *Africanus* lives in the continual
of aching Bones and poiſoned Juices.
Heroes fled from Torments by Death,
Modern lives in Death and Torments,
heart wholly bent upon a Supply for
in them. An ordinary Spirit would
r his Oppreſſions; but he makes an
e of his very Sorrow, and raiſes an
om his Diſeaſes. Long has this Wor-
converſant in Bartering, and knows
Stocks are loweſt, it is the Time
Therefore, with much Prudence and
y, he thinks, that now he has not
ound, but a Thouſand nodous Parts
the Anatomiſt have not Words, and
eaſes than the College ever heard of,
ly Times to purchaſe an Annuity for
Thomas told me, it was an Entertain-
ſurprizing and pleaſant than can be
to ſee an Inhabitant of neither World
land to lift, or Leg to move, ſcarce
utter his Meaning, ſo keen upon
biting

on both his Legs firmer than I can, a
be quite dead; and ſhall *Africanus*
one Limb that can do its Office, be p
alive.

What heightened the Tragi-Co
this Market for Annuities was, tha
ſervation of it provoked *Monocultus*
the moſt Eloquent of all Men) to m
lent Reflections, which he ſpoke
Vehemence and Language both of
ſter and an Orator. "When I caſt
'delightful Speaker) my Eye upon t
'unaccountable *Africanus*, I cannot b
'ſelf as unaccountable as thou art
'tainly we were born to ſhew wha
'dictions Nature is pleaſed to for
'ſame Species. Here am I, able
'drink, to ſleep, and do all Acts o
'except begetting my Like; and y
'unintelligible Force of Spleen and
'every Moment imagine I am dyi
'utter Madneſs in thee to provide fo
'for I'll bet you Ten to One, you
'till half an Hour after Four; and
'ſo diſtracted as to be in Fear every

and Philoſophy, in a Laughter too violent for h
own Conſtitution, as much as he mock'd that o
Africanus and *Monoculus*.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, July 1.

This Day arrived Three Mails from *Holland*, with Advices relating to the Poſture of Affairs in the *Low-Countries*, which ſay, That the Confederate Army extends from *Luckin*, on the Cauſeway between *Tournay* and *Liſle*, to *Epain* near *Mortagne* on the *Scheld*. The Marſhal *Villars* remains in his Camp at *Lens*; but it is ſaid, he detached Ten Thouſand Men under the Command of the Chevalier *de Luxemburg*, with Orders to form a Camp at *Crepin* on the *Haine*, between *Conde* and St. *Guillain*, where he is to be joined by the Elector of *Bavaria* with a Body of Troops, and after their Conjunction, to attempt to march into *Brabant*. But they write from *Bruſſels*, That the Duke of *Marlborough* having it equally in his Power to make Detachments to the ſame Parts, they are under no Apprehenſions from theſe Reports for the Safety of their Country. They further add from *Bruſſels*, that they have good Authority for believing, That the *French* Troops under the Conduct of Marſhal *de Tezons* are retiring out of *Spain*.

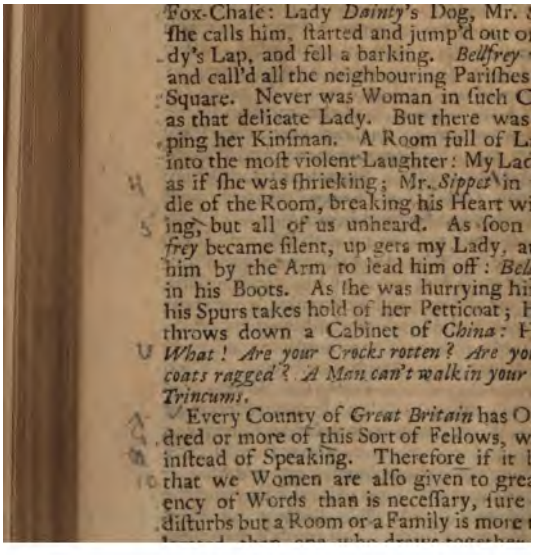
White's Chocolate-houſe, July

IT may be thought very unaccounta
who can never be ſuppoſed to go t
ſhould pretend to talk to you of Mat
for, or in the Stile of, that Place. Bu
never viſit theſe publick Haunts, I con
thoſe that dō; and for all they preten
to the contrary, they are as talkative
and as much at a Loſs to entertain t
Company, without ſacrificing the laſt,
ſelves. This Reflection has led me int
ſideration of the Uſe of Speech; and
look over in my Memory all my Acqu
both Sexes, to know to which I may n
impute the Sin of ſuperfluous Diſcou
gard to Converſation, without entrin
it reſpects Religion.

I foreſee my Acquaintance will im
upon ſtarting this Subject, ask me, H
celebrate Mrs. *Alſe Copſwood*, the *York*
treſs, who is come to Town lately,

Italian Performers in Muſick. But then for our own native Manner, according to the Cuſtoms and known Uſages of our Iſland, he is to be prefer'd, for the Generality of the Pleaſure he beſtows, much before thoſe Fellows, though they ſing to full Theatres. For what is a Theatrical Voice to that of a Fox-hunter? I have been at a Muſical Entertainment in an open Field, where it amaz'd me to hear to what Pitches the chief Maſters would reach. There was a Meeting near our Seat in *Staffordſhire*, and the moſt eminent of all the Counties of *England* were at it. How wonderful was the Harmony between Men and Dogs! *Robin Cartail* of *Bucks* was to anſwer to *Jowler*; Mr. *Tinbreaſt* of *Cornwal* was appointed to open with *Sweetlips*, and Beaux *Slimber*, a *Londoner*, undertook to keep up with *Trips*, a Whelp juſt ſet in: *Tom. Bellfrey* and *Ringwood* were coupled together, to fill the Cry on all Occaſions, and be in at the Death of the Fox, Hare, or Stag; for which both the Dog and the Man were excellently ſuited, and loved one another, and were as much together as *Baniſter* and *King*. When *Jowler* firſt alarm'd the Field, *Cartail* repeated every Note; *Sweetlips*'s Treble ſucceeded, and ſhook the Wood; *Tinbreaſt* eccho'd a Quarter of a Mile beyond it. We were ſoon after all at a Loſs, till we rid up, and found *Trips* and *Slimber* at a Default in Half Notes: But the Day and the Tune was recovered by *Tom. Bellfrey* and *Ringwood*, to the great Joy of us all, tho' they drowned every other Voice: For *Bellfrey* carries a Note Four Furlongs, Three Rood, and Six Paces, further than any other in *England*.

I fear the Mention of this will be thought a Digreſſion from my Purpoſe about Speech: But I anſwer, No. Since this is uſed where Speech rather ſhould be employ'd, it may come into Conſideration in the ſame Chapter: For Mr. Bell-



Fox-Chaſe: Lady *Dainty*'s Dog, Mr.
ſhe calls him, ſtarted and jump'd out o
dy's Lap, and fell a barking. *Bellfrey*
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Square. Never was Woman in ſuch C
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ping her Kinſman. A Room full of L
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throws down a Cabinet of *China*: H
What! Are your Crocks rotten? Are yo
coats ragged? A Man can't walk in your
Trincums.

Every County of *Great Britain* has O
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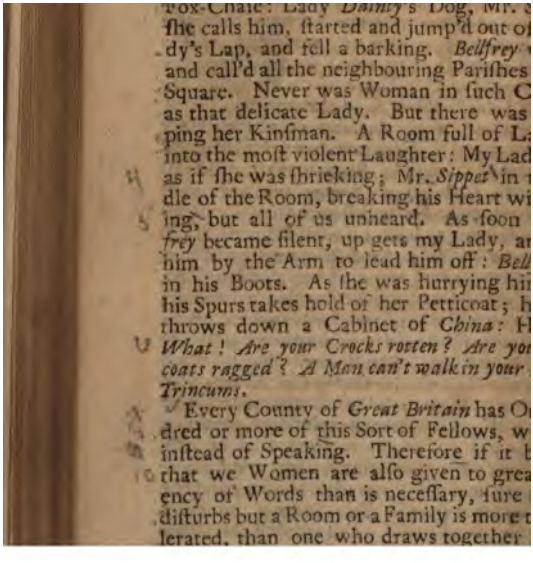
as it were, to write againſt *Valentine* and *Orſon*. To prove any Thing againſt the Race of Men, you muſt take 'em as they are adorn'd with Education, as they live in Courts, or have received Inſtructions in Colleges.

But I am ſo full of my late Entertainment by Mr. *Bellfrey*, that I muſt defer purſuing this Subject to another Day; and wave the proper Obſervations upon the different Offenders in this Kind, ſome by profound Eloquence on ſmall Occaſions, others by degrading Speech upon great Circumſtances. Expect therefore to hear of the Whiſperer without Buſineſs, the Laugher without Wit, the Complainer without receiving Injuries, and a very large Crowd, which I ſhall not foreſtall, who are common (though not commonly obſerv'd) Impertinents, whoſe Tongues are too voluble for their Brains, and are the general Deſpiſers of us Women, though we have their Superiors, the Men of Senſe, for our Servants.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, July 4.

There has arriv'd no Mail ſince our laſt; ſo that we have no Manner of Foreign News, except we were to give you, for ſuch, the many Speculations which are on Foot concerning what was imported by the laſt Advices. There are, it ſeems, Sixty Battalions and Seventeen Squadrons appointed to ſerve in the Siege of *Tournay*; the Garriſon of which Place conſiſts but of Eleven Battalions and Four Squadrons. Letters of the 29th of the laſt Month from *Berlin* have brought Advice, That the Kings of *Denmark*, *Pruſſia*, and his Majeſty *Auguſtus*, were within few Days to come to an Interview at *Potſdam*. Theſe Letters mention, That Two *Poliſh* Princes of the Family of *Sapieha* and *Lubermirsky*, lately arriv'd from Paris, confirm the



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Peace and Bread, Bread and Peace.

Mrs. Distaff *has taken upon her, w*
writes this Paper, to turn her Thoughts
the Service of her own Sex, and to propo
dies against the greatest Vexations atten
male Life. She has for this End written
Treatise concerning the Second Word, *with*
pendix on the Use of a Reply, *very proper*
such as are married to Persons either ill-bre
natured. There is in this Tract a Digression
Use of Virgins, concerning the Words, I w
A Gentlewoman who has a very delica
wants a Maid who can whisper, and help
the Government of her Family. If the said
can Clear-Starch, Lisp, and Tread softly,
have suitable Encouragement in her Wage

The TATLER. [N

By Mrs. Jenny Distaff, *Half-Sister to Mr.* Bick

From *Tuesd. July* 5. to *Thursd. July* 7.

SIR, *London, June* 23.

'THE End of all publick Papers ought to 'be the Benefit and Inſtruction, as well as 'the Diverſion of the Readers: To which I ſee 'none ſo truly conducive as your late Perfor-'mances; eſpecially thoſe tending to the root-'ing out from amongſt us that Unchriſtian-like 'and Bloody Cuſtom of Duelling; which, that 'you have already in ſome Meaſure perform'd, 'will appear to the Publick in the following no 'leſs True than Heroick Story.

'A Noble Gentleman of this City, who has 'the Honour of ſerving his Country as Major 'in the Train-Bands, being at that General Mart 'of Stock-Jobbers call'd *Jonathans*, endeavour-'ing to raiſe himſelf (as all Men of Honour 'ought) to the Degree of Colonel at leaſt; it 'happened that he bought the *Bear* of another 'Officer, who, though not Commiſſioned in the 'Army, yet no leſs eminently ſerves the Pub-'lick than the other, in raiſing the Credit of 'the Kingdom, by raiſing that of the Stocks. 'However, having ſold the *Bear*, and Words 'ariſing about the Delivery, the moſt Noble 'Major, no leſs ſcorning to be outwitted in the 'Coffee-houſe, than to run into the Field, 'according to Method, abuſed the other with 'the Titles of, *Rogue*, *Villain*, *Bearskin-Man*, 'and the like. Whereupon Satisfaction was 'demanded, and accepted: So, forth the Major 'march'd, commanding his Adverſary to fol-'low. To a moſt ſpacious Room in the She-'riff's Houſe, near the Place of Quarrel, they 'come; where, having due Regard to what 'you have lately publiſh'd, they reſolved not to 'ſhed one another's Blood in that barba-'rous Manner you prohibited; yet, not wil-

'each Side, till the Major finding h
'ſary obſtinate, unwilling to give hi
'Chaſtiſement, with moſt ſhrill Voic
'*I am ſatisfied, enough.* Whereupon
'bat ceas'd, and both were Frien
'diately.

'Thus the World may ſee, how n
'is to encourage thoſe Men, who ma
'Buſineſs to inſtruct the People in ev
'neceſſary for their Preſervation.
'formed, a Body of worthy Citize
'greed on an Addreſs of Thanks to yo
'you have writ on the foregoin
'whereby they acknowledge one of th
'eſteem'd Officers preſerv'd from De

Your humble

I fear the Word *Bear* is hardly to
ſtood among the polite People; but
Meaning to be, That one who enſu
Value upon an Imaginary Thing, is
a *Bear*; and is the ſame Thing as a
mong Courtiers, or a Vow between

Mr. *Bickerſtaff*, *July* 5. 1709.

'YOU having hinted a generous Intention of taking under your Conſideration the Whiſperers without Buſineſs, and Laughers without Occaſion; as you tender the Welfare of your Country, I entreat you not to forget or delay ſo Publick-ſpirited a Work. Now or never is the Time. Many other Calamities may ceaſe with the War; but I diſmally dread the Multiplication of theſe Mortals under the Eaſe and Luxurioufneſs of a ſettled Peace, half the Bleſſing of which may be deſtroyed by 'em. Their Miſtake lies certainly here, in a wretched Belief, That their Mimickry paſſes for Real Buſineſs, or True Wit. Dear Sir, convince 'em, that it never was, is, or ever will be, either of them; nor ever did, does, or to all Futurity ever can look like either of them; but that it is the moſt curſed Diſturbance in Nature, which is poſſible to be inflicted on Mankind, under the noble Definition of a Sociable Creature. In doing this, Sir, you will oblige more Humble Servants, than can find Room to ſubſcribe their Names.

White's Chocolate-houſe, July 6.

In Purſuance of my laſt Date from hence, I am to proceed on the Accounts I promiſed of ſeveral Perſonages among the Men, whoſe conſpicuous Fortunes, or Ambition in ſhowing their Follies, have exalted them above their Fellows: The Levity of their Minds is viſible in their every Word and Geſture, and there is not a Day paſſes but puts me in Mind of Mr. *Wycherley's* Character of a Coxcomb: *He is ugly all over with the Affectation of the fine Gentleman.* Now though the Women may put on Softneſs in their

Looks, or affected Severity, or impertinent
ty, or pert Smartneſs, their Self-Love and A
ration cannot, under any of theſe Diſguiſes
pear ſo invincible as that of the Men. You
eaſily take Notice, that in all their Actions
is a ſecret Approbation, either in the Tone of
Voice, the Turn of their Body, or Caſt of
Eye, which ſhows that they are extreme
their own Favour.

Take one of your Men of Buſineſs, he
keep you half an Hour with your Hat off, e
raining you with his Conſideration of tha
fair you ſpoke of to him laſt, till he has dra
Crowd that obſerves you in this Grimace.
when he is publick enough, he immediately
into Secrets, and falls a whiſpering. You
he make Breaks with Adverbs; as, *But how*
thus far; and then you whiſper again, and
till they who are about you are diſperſed,
your buſy Man's Vanity is no longer gratifie
the Notice taken of what Importance he is,
how inconſiderable you are; for your Prete
to Buſineſs is never in Secret, but in Public

There is my dear Lord *No-where*, of all
the moſt gracious and moſt obliging, the T
of all Valets de Chambre, whom he oppr
with good Breeding, in enquiring for my
Lord, and for my good Lady's Health. This
table Courtier will whiſper a Privy-Counſel
Lacquey with the utmoſt Goodneſs and Co
ſcention, to know when they next ſit; a
throughly taken up, and thinks he has a
in a Secret, if he knows that there is a Se
What it is he will whiſper you, *that Time*
diſcover; then he ſhrugs, and calls you bac
gain--- *Sir, I need not ſay to you, That theſe Th*
are not to be ſpoken of--- And hark'ee, No Na
I would not be quoted. What adds to the Je
what his Emptineſs has its Moods and Seaſ

and he will not condescend to let you into these his Discoveries, except he is in very good Humour, or has seen some Body in Fashion talk to you. He will keep his *Nothing* to himself, and pass by and overlook as well as the best of 'em; not observing that he is insolent when he is gracious, and obliging when he is haughty. Show me a Woman so inconsiderable as this frequent Character.

— But my Mind (now I am in) turns to many no less observable: Thou dear *Will. Shoestring*! I profess my self in Love with thee? How shall I speak thee? How shall I address thee? How shall I draw thee? Thou dear Outside! Will you be combing your Wig, Playing with your Box, or Picking your Teeth? Or chuse'st thou rather to be Speaking; to be speaking for thy only Purpose in Speaking, to shew your Teeth? Rub 'em no longer, dear *Shoestring*: Do not premeditate Murder: Do not for ever Whiten: Oh! That for my Quiet and his own they were rotten.

— But I will forget him, and give my Hand to the courteous *Umbra*; He is a fine Man indeed, but the soft Creature bows below my Apron-String before he takes it; yet after the first Ceremonies, he is as familiar as my Physician, and his Insignificancy makes me half ready to complain to him of all I would to my Doctor. He is so courteous, that he carries half the Messages of Ladies Ails in Town to their Midwives and Nurses. He understands too the Art of Medicine as far as to the Cure of a Pimple or a Rash. On Occasions of the like Importance, he is the most assiduous of all Men living, in consulting and searching Precedents from Family to Family; then he speaks of his Obsequiousness and Diligence in the Style of real Services. If you sneer at him, and thank him for his great Friendship, he bows, and says, *Madam*, all the good

Offices

we uſually call an *Impertinent*. And
mature Deliberation, ſo far from being
with him, that I am really obliged to
though he will take you aſide, and tal
Hour upon Matters wholly inſignificant
moſt ſolemn Air, yet I conſider, that the
are of Weight in his Imagination, and
he is communicating what is for my Ser
therefore it be a juſt Rule, to judge of
his Intention, according to the Equity
breeding, he that is impertinently kind
to do you Service, ought in Return to ha
portionable Place both in your Aff-ctio
ſteem; ſo that the courteous *Umbra* deſ
Favour of all his Acquaintance; for th
never ſerv'd 'em, he is ever willing
and believes he does it.

As impotent Kindneſs is to be return
all our Abilities to oblige; ſo impotent
to be treated with all our Force to d
For this Reaſon, *Fly-Blow* (who is recei
the Families in Town through the De
and Iniquity of their Manners) is to b
like a Knave, tho' he is one of the we
Fools: He has by Rote, and at Second-
that can be ſaid of any Man of Figure,

nouncing the Particle *But*; for which Reaſon I never hear him ſpoke of with common Charity, without uſing my *But* againſt him: For a Friend of mine ſaying the other Day, Mrs. *Diſtaff* has Wit, good Humour, Virtue and Friendſhip; this Oaf added, *But* ſhe is not handſome. Coxcomb! The Gentleman was ſaying what I was, not what I was not.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, July 6.

The Approaches before *Tournay* have been carried on with great Succeſs; and our Advices from the Camp before that Place of the 11th Inſtant ſay, That they had already made a Lodgment on the Glacis. Two Hundred Boats were come up the *Scheld* with the heavy Artillery and Ammunition, which would be employed in diſmounting the Enemy's Defences, and rais'd on the Batteries the 15th. A great Body of Miners are ſummoned to the Camp to countermine the Works of the Enemy. We are convinced of the Weakneſs of the Garriſon, by a certain Account, That they call'd a Council of War, to conſult whether it was not adviſable to march into the Citadel, and leave the Town defenceleſs. We are aſſured, That when the Confederate Army was advancing towards the Camp of Marſhal *Villars*, that General diſpatch'd a Courier to his Maſter with a Letter, giving an Account of their Approach, which concluded with the following Words: *The Day begins to break, and your Majeſty's Army is already in Order of Battle. Before Noon, I hope to have the Honour of congratulating your Majeſty on the Succeſs of a great Action; and you ſhall be very well ſatisfied with the Marſhal* Villars.

It is to be noted, That when any Part of this Paper appears dull, there is a Deſign in it.

The

Grecian Coffee-houſe, July 7.

AS I am call'd forth by the immen
bear to my Fellow Creatures,
warm Inclination I feel within me, to
far I can, the prevailing Torrent of
Ignorance; ſo I cannot more properl
that noble Impulſe, than by ſetting
Excellence of Virtue and Knowledge
native and beautiful Colours. For thi
I made my late Excurſion to *Oxfor*
thoſe Qualities appear in their highe
and are the only Pretences to Honour
ſtinction. Superiority is there given in
rion to Men's Advancement in Wiſd
Learning; and that juſt Rule of Life
verſally received among thoſe happy
that you ſhall ſee an Earl walk bear-he
the Son of the meaneſt Artificer, in R
ſeven Years more Worth and Knowle
the Nobleman is poſſeſs'd of. In othe
they bow to Men's Fortunes, but here
Underſtandings. It is not to be expreſ

dapted for the Reſidence of Princes and Philoſophers; and a Familiarity with Objects of Splendour, as well as Places of Receſs, prepares the Inhabitants with an Equanimity for their future Fortunes, whether humble or illuſtrious. How was I pleas'd when I look'd round at St. *Mary's*, and could, in the Faces of the ingenious Youth, ſee Miniſters of State, Chanſellors, Biſhops, and Judges. Here only is Humane Life! Here only the Life of Man is a Rational Being! Here Men underſtand and are employed in Works worthy their noble Nature. This tranſitory Being paſſes away in an Employment not unworthy a future State, the Contemplation of the great Decrees of Providence. Each Man lives as if he were to anſwer the Queſtions made to *Job*, *Where waſt thou when I laid the Foundations of the Earth? Who ſhut up the Sea with Doors, and ſaid, Hitherto ſhalt thou come, and no further?* Such Speculations make Life agreeable, make Death welcome.

—But alas! I was torn from this noble Society by the Buſineſs of this dirty mean World, and the Cares of Fortune: For I was oblig'd to be in *London* againſt the 7th Day of the Term, and accordingly govern'd my ſelf by my *Oxford* Almanack, and came laſt Night; but find, to my great Aſtoniſhment, that this ignorant Town began the Term on the 24th of the laſt Month, in Oppoſition to all the Learning and Aſtronomy of the famous Univerſity of which I have been ſpeaking; according to which, the Term certainly was to commence on the 1ſt Inſtant. You may be ſure, a Man who has turn'd his Studies as I have, could not be miſtaken in Point of Time; for knowing I was come to Town in Term, I examin'd the paſſing Moments very narrowly, and called an eminent Aſtronomer to my Aſſiſtance. Upon very ſtrict Obſervation

lately received a Shog from a Comet th
its Vortex, which, if it had come Ten
nearer us, had made us loſe this whc
I was indeed once of Opinion, That t
rian Computation was the moſt regul
ing Eleven Days before the *Julian*; but
fully convinc'd, that we ought to l
Days after the Chancellor and Jud
Eighteen before the Pope of *Rome*;
the *Oxonion* Computation is the beſt
Three.

Theſe are the Reaſons which I have
from Philoſophy and Nature; to whi
add other Circumſtances in Vindicatic
Account of this Learned Body who publ
Almanack.

It is notorious to Philoſophers, that
Grief can haſten and delay Time. M
of Opinion, That a Man in great Miſer
far loſe his Meaſures, as to think a Mi
Hour; or in Joy, make an Hour a Minu
us examine the preſent Caſe by this R
we ſhall find, that the Cauſe of this ge
ſtake in the *Britiſh* Nation, has been t
Succeſs of the laſt Campaigne, and the

Vulgar. All the Recognizances within the
ceſe of *Oxford* have been forfeited, for not
earing on the First Day of this Fictitious
m. The Univerſity has been Nonſuited in
r Action againſt the Bookſellers for printing
endon in *Quarto*. Indeed what gives me
moſt quick Concern, is the Caſe of a poor
ıtleman my Friend, who was t'other Day
ɛn in Execution by a Set of ignorant Bai-
. He ſhould, it ſeems, have pleaded in
firſt Week of Term; but being a Maſter of
s of *Oxford*, he would not recede from the
ıian Computation. He ſhew'd Mr. *Broad-*
Almanack, and the very Day when the
m began; but the mercileſs ignorant Fel-
, againſt all Senſe and Learning, would hur-
ım away. He went indeed quietly enough;
he has taken exact Notes of the Time of
eſt, and ſufficient Witneſſes of his being car-
into Gaol; and has, by Advice of the
order of *Oxford*, brought his Action; and
doubt not but we ſhall pay 'em off with Da-
ɛs, and blemiſh the Reputation of Mr. *Broad*.
have one convincing Proof, which all that
ıent the Courts of Juſtices are Witneſſes of:
Dog that comes conſtantly to *Weſtminſter*
he Firſt Day of the Term, did not appear
the Firſt Day according to the *Oxford Al-*
ack; whoſe Inſtinct I take to be a better
le than Men's erroneous Opinions, which
ıſually byaſs'd by Intereſt. I judge in this
, as King *Charles* II. victual'd his Navy,
the Bread which one of his Dogs choſe of
al Pieces thrown before him, rather than
to the Aſſeverations of the Victuallers.
Cowper, and other learned Council, have
dy urg'd the Authority of this Almanack
chalf of their Clients. We ſhall therefore
n with all Speed in our Cauſe; and doubt
but Chancery will give at the End what
we

we loſt in the Beginning, by protracting the Term for us till *Wedneſday* come Se'nnight: And the Univerſity *Orator* ſhall for ever pray, &c.

From my own Apartment, July 7.

The Subject of Duels has, I find, been ſtarted with ſo good Succeſs, that it has been the frequent Subject of Converſation among polite Men, and a Dialogue of that Kind has been tranſmitted to me *verbatim*, as follows. The Perſons concern'd in it are Men of Honour, and Experience in the Manners of Men, and have fallen upon the trueſt Foundation, as well as ſearch'd the Bottom of this Evil.

Mr. *Sage.* If it were in my Power, every Man that drew his Sword, unleſs in the Service, or purely to defend his Life, Perſon, or Goods, from Violence, (I mean abſtracted from all Punctо's or Whims of Honour) ſhould ride the Wooden Horſe in the *Tilt-Yard* for ſuch Firſt Offence, for the Second ſtand in the Pillory, and for the Third be Priſoner in *Bedlam* for Life.

Colonel *Plume.* I remember, that a Rencounter or Duel was ſo far from being in Faſhion among the Officers that ſerv'd in the Parliament Army, that on the contrary, it was as diſreputable, and as great an Impediment to Advancement in the Service, as being baſhful in Time of Action.

Sir *Mark.* Yet I have been inform'd by ſome old Cavaliers, of famous Reputation for Loyal and gallant Men, that they were much more in Mode among their Party, than they have been during this laſt War.

Col. *Plume.* That is true too Sir.

Mr. *Sage.* By what you ſay, Gentlemen, one ſhould think that our preſent Military Officers are compounded of an equal Proportion of both thoſe Tempers; ſince Duels are neither quite diſcountenanc'd, nor much in vogue.

Sir *Mark.* That Difference of Temper, in Regard to Duels, which appears to have been between the Court and Parliament-Men of the Sword, was not (I conceive) for Want of Courage in the latter, nor of a liberal Education, becauſe there were ſome of the beſt Families in *England* engag'd in that Party; but Gallantry and Mode, which glitter agreeably to the Imagination, were encouraged by the Court, as promoting its Splendour; and it was as natural that the contrary Party (who were to recommend themſelves to the Publick for Men of ſerious and ſolid Parts) ſhould deviate from every Thing Chimerical.

Mr. *Sage.* I have never read of a Duel among the *Romans*; and yet their Nobility uſed more Liberty with their Tongues than one may do now without being challeng'd.

Sir *Mark.* Perhaps the *Romans* were of Opinion, that ill Language, and brutal Manners, reflected only on thoſe who were guilty of them; and that a Man's Reputation was not at all clear'd by cutting the Perſon's Throat who had reflected upon it: But the Cuſtom of thoſe Times had fixed the Scandal in the Action; whereas now it lies in the Reproach.

Mr. *Sage.* And yet the only Sort of Duel that one can conceive to have been fought upon Motives truly honourable and allowable, was that between the *Horatii* and *Curiatii*.

Sir *Mark.* Colonel *Plume*, Pray what was the Method of Single Combat in your Time among the Cavaliers? I ſuppoſe, that as the Uſe of Clothes continues, though the Faſhion of them has

has been mutable; ſo Duels, tho' ſtill in Uſe, have had in all Times their particular Modes of Performance.

Col. *Plume.* We had no conſtant Rule, but generally conducted our Diſpute and Tilt according to the laſt that had happen'd between Perſons of Reputation among the very Top Fellows for Bravery and Gallantry.

Sir *Mark.* If the Faſhion of Quarrelling and Tilting was ſo often chang'd in your Time, Colonel *Plume*, a Man might fight, yet loſe his Credit for want of underſtanding the Faſhion.

Col. *Plume.* Why, Sir *Mark*, in the Beginning of *July*, a Man would have been cenſur'd for want of Courage, or been thought indigent of the true Notions of Honour, if he had put up Words; which in the End of *September* following, one could not reſent without paſſing for a brutal and quarrelſome Fellow.

Sir *Mark.* But Colonel, Were Duels or Rencounters moſt in Faſhion in thoſe Days?

Col. *Plume.* Your Men of nice Honour, Sir, were for avoiding all Cenſure of Advantage which they ſuppos'd might be taken in a Rencounter; therefore they us'd Seconds, who were to ſee that all was upon the Square, and make a faithful Report of the whole Combat; but in a little Time it became a Faſhion for the Seconds to fight, and I'll tell you how it happened.

Mr. *Sage.* Pray do, Colonel *Plume*, and the Method of a Duel at that Time, and give us ſome Notion of the Punctо's upon which your nice Men quarrelled in thoſe Days.

Col. *Plume.* I was going to tell you, Mr. *Sage*, That one Cornet *Modiſh* had deſired his Friend, Captain *Smart*, 's Opinion in ſome Affair, but did not follow it; upon which Captain *Smart* ſent

Major

Major *Adroit* (a very Topping Fellow of thoſe Times) to the Perſon that had ſlighted his Advice. The Major never enquired into the Quarrel, becauſe it was not the manner then among the very Topping Fellows; but got two Swords of an equal Length, and then waited upon Cornet *Modiſh*, deſiring him to chooſe his Sword, and meet his Friend Captain *Smart*. Cornet *Modiſh* came with his Friend to the Place of Combat; there the Principals put on their Pumps, and ſtripped to their Shirts, to ſhow they had nothing but what Men of Honour carry about 'em, and then engag'd.

Sir *Mark*. And did the Seconds ſtand by Sir?

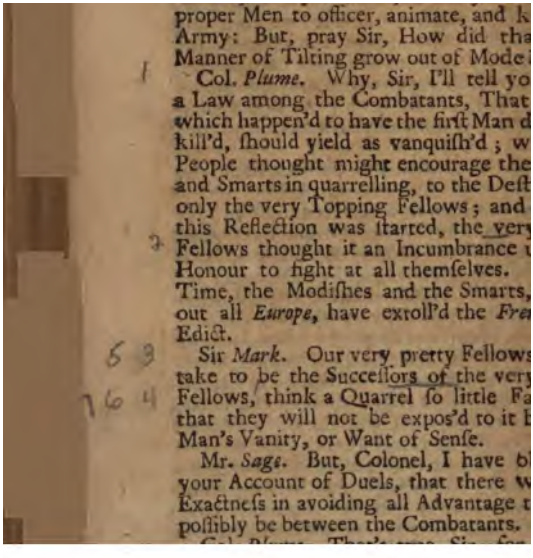
Col. *Plume*. It was a received Cuſtom till that Time; but the Swords of thoſe Days being pretty long, and the Principals acting on both Sides upon the Defenſive, and the Morning being froſty, Major *Adroit* deſired that the other Second, who was alſo a very Topping Fellow, would try a Thruſt or Two only to keep them warm, till the Principals had decided the Matter, which was agreed to by *Modiſh*'s Second, who preſently whipt *Adroit* through the Body, diſarm'd him, and then parted the Principals, who had receiv'd no Harm at all.

Mr. *Sage*. But was not *Adroit* laugh'd at?

Col. *Plume*. On the Contrary, the very Topping Fellows were ever after of Opinion, That no Man who deſerved that Character, could ſerve as a Second, without Fighting; and the Smarts and Modiſhes finding their Account in it, the Humour took without Oppoſition.

Mr. *Sage*. Pray Colonel, How long did that Faſhion continue?

Col. *Plume*. Not long neither, Mr. *Sage*; for as ſoon as it became a Faſhion, the very Topping Fellows thought their Honour reflected on,



proper Men to officer, animate, and k
Army: But, pray Sir, How did tha
Manner of Tilting grow out of Mode?

Col. *Plume*. Why, Sir, I'll tell yo
a Law among the Combatants, That
which happen'd to have the first Man d
kill'd, should yield as vanquish'd; w
People thought might encourage the
and Smarts in quarrelling, to the Dest
only the very Topping Fellows; and
this Reflection was started, the very
Fellows thought it an Incumbrance
Honour to fight at all themselves.
Time, the Modishes and the Smarts,
out all *Europe*, have extoll'd the *Fre*
Edict.

Sir *Mark*. Our very pretty Fellows
take to be the Successors of the very
Fellows, think a Quarrel so little Fa
that they will not be expos'd to it b
Man's Vanity, or Want of Sense.

Mr. *Sage*. But, Colonel, I have b
your Account of Duels, that there w
Exactness in avoiding all Advantage t
possibly be between the Combatants.

Mr. *Sage.* But, Sir, there might be a certain Advantage that Way; for a good Marks-man will be ſure to hit his Man at 20 Yards Diſtance; and a Man whoſe Hand ſhakes (which is common to Men that debauch in Pleaſures, or have not us'd Piſtols out of their Holſters) won't venture to fire, unleſs he touches the Perſon he ſhoots at. Now, Sir, I am of Opinion, that one can get no Honour in killing a Man (if one has it all Rug) as the Gameſters ſay, when they have a Trick to make the Game ſecure, though they ſeem to play upon the Square.

Sir *Mark.* In Truth, Mr. *Sage,* I think ſuch a Fact muſt be Murder in a Man's own private Conſcience, whatever it may appear to the World.

Col. *Plume.* I have known ſome Men ſo nice, that they would not fight but upon a Cloak without Piſtols.

Mr. *Sage.* I believe a Cuſtom, well eſtabliſhed, would outdo the Grand Monarch's Edict.

Sir *Mark.* And Bullies would then leave off their long Swords; but I don't find that a very Pretty Fellow can ſtay to change his Sword, when he is inſulted by a Bully with a long Diego, tho' his own at the ſame Time be no longer than a Pen-knife; which will certainly be the Caſe, if ſuch little Swords are in Mode. Pray Colonel, how was it between the Hectors of your Time and the very Topping Fellows?

Col. *Plume.* Sir, Long Swords happened to be generally worn in thoſe Times.

Mr. *Sage.* In anſwer to what you were ſaying, Sir *Mark*, give me Leave to inform you, that your Knights-Errant, (who were the very Pretty Fellows of thoſe Ancient Times) thought they could not honourably yield, though they had fought their own truſty Weapons to the Stumps; but would venture as boldly with the Page's Leaden Sword,

Sword, as if it had been of enchanted Metal. Whence I conceive, there muſt be a Spice of Romantick Gallantry in the Compoſition of that very Pretty Fellow.

Sir *Mark.* I am of Opinion, Mr. *Sage*, that Faſhion governs a very pretty Fellow; Nature, or common Senſe, your ordinary Perſons, and ſometimes Men of fine Parts.

Mr. *Sage.* But what is the Reaſon, that Men of the moſt excellent Senſe and Morals (in other Points) aſſociate their Underſtandings with the very Pretty Fellows in that Chimæra of a Duel?

Sir *Mark.* There's no diſputing againſt ſo great a Majority.

Mr. *Sage.* But there is one Scruple, (Col. *Plume*) and I have done: Don't you believe, there may be ſome Advantage even upon a Cloak with Piſtols? Which a Man of nice Honour would ſcruple to take.

Col. *Plume.* Faith, I can't tell, Sir; but ſince one may reaſonably ſuppoſe, that (in ſuch a Caſe) there can be but one ſo far in the Wrong as to occaſion Matters to come to that Extremity, I think the Chance of being kill'd ſhould fall but on one; whereas by their cloſe and deſperate Manner of Fighting, it may very probably happen to both.

Sir *Mark.* Why Gentlemen, if they are Men of ſuch nice Honour, (and muſt fight) there will be no fear of foul Play, if they threw up Croſs or Pile who ſhould be ſhot.

The

The TATLER. [N° 40.

From *Saturday July* 9. to *Tueſd. July* 12. 1709.

Will's Coffee houſe, July 11.

LEtters from the City of *London* give an Account of a very great Conſternation that Place is in at preſent, by reaſon of a late Enquiry made at *Guildhall*, Whether a Noble Perſon has Parts enough to deſerve the Enjoyment of the great Eſtate of which he is poſſeſs'd? The City is apprehenſive, that this Precedent may go further than was at firſt imagin'd. The Perſon againſt whom this Inquiſition is ſet up by his Relations, is a Peer of a neighbouring Kingdom, and has in his Youth made ſome few Bulls, by which it is inſinuated, that he has forfeited his Goods and Chattels. This is the more aſtoniſhing, in that there are many Perſons in the ſaid City who are ſtill more guilty than his Lordſhip, and who, though they are Ideots, do not only poſſeſs, but have alſo themſelves acquired great Eſtates, contrary to the known Laws of this Realm, which veſts their Poſſeſſions in the Crown.

There is a Gentleman in the Coffee-houſe at this Time exhibiting a Bill in *Chancery* againſt his Father's younger Brother, who by ſome ſtrange Magick has arrived at the Value of half a Plumb, as the Citizens call an Hundred Thouſand Pounds; and in all the Time of growing up to that Wealth, was never known in any of his ordinary Words or Actions to diſcover any Proof

of Reaſon. Upon this Foundation my Friend has ſet forth, that he is illegally Maſter of his Coffers, and has writ two Epigrams to ſignify his own Pretentions and Sufficiency for ſpending that Eſtate. He has inſerted in his Plea ſome Things which I fear will give Offence, for he pretends to argue, that tho' a Man has a little of the Knave mix'd with the Fool, he is nevertheleſs liable to the Loſs of Goods; and makes the Abuſe of Reaſon as juſt an Avoidance of an Eſtate as the total Abſence of it. This is what can never paſs; but witty Men are ſo full of themſelves, that there is no perſwading 'em; and my Friend will not be convinc'd, but that upon quoting *Solomon*, who always uſed the Word *Fool* as a Term of the ſame Signification with Unjuſt, and makes all Deviation from Goodneſs and Virtue to come under the Notion of *Folly*, I ſay he doubts not, but by the Force of this Authority, let his Ideot Uncle appear never ſo great a Knave, he ſhall prove him a Fool at the ſame Time.

This Affair led the Company here into an Examination of theſe Points; and none coming here but Wits, what was aſſerted by a young Lawyer, that a Lunatick is in the Care of the *Chancery*, but a Fool in that of the Crown, was received with general Indignation. 'Why that? 'ſays old *Renault*. Why that? Why muſt a 'Fool be a Courtier more than a Madman? This 'is the Iniquity of this dull Age: I remember the 'Time when it went on the mad Side; all your 'Top Wits were Scowrers, Rakes, Roarers, and 'Demoliſhers of Windows. I knew a mad 'Lord who was drunk five Years together, and 'was the Envy of that Age; who is faintly imi'tated by the dull Pretenders to Vice and Mad'neſs in this. Had he lived to this Day, there 'had not been a Fool in Faſhion in the whole

'King-

'Kingdom. When *Renault* had done ſpeaking, 'a very worthy Man aſſumed the Diſcourſe: 'This is (ſaid he) Mr. *Bickerſtaff*, a proper Ar-'gument for you to treat in your Article from 'this Place; and if you would ſend your *Pacolet* 'into all our Brains, you would find, that a little 'Fibre or Valve, ſcarce diſcernable, makes the 'Diſtinction between a Politician and an Ideot. 'We ſhould therefore throw a Veil upon thoſe 'unhappy Inſtances of humane Nature, who 'ſeem to breath without the Direction of Rea-'ſon and Underſtanding, as we ſhould avert our 'Eyes with Abhorrence from ſuch as live in per-'petual Abuſe and Contradiction to theſe noble 'Faculties. Shall this unfortunate Man be di-'veſted of his Eſtate, becauſe he is tractable and 'indolent, runs in no Man's Debt, invades no 'Man's Bed, nor ſpends the Eſtate he owes his 'Children and his Character; when one who 'ſhews no Senſe above him, but in ſuch Practi-'ces, ſhall be eſteem'd in his Senſes, and poſſibly 'may pretend to the Guardianſhip of him who 'is no Ways his Inferior, but in being leſs wick-'ed? We ſee old Age brings us indifferently in-'to the ſame Impotence of Soul, wherein Nature 'has plac'd this Lo. d.

There is ſomething very fantaſtical in the Diſtribution of Civil Power and Capacity among Men. The Law certainly gives theſe Perſons into the Ward and Care of the Crown, becauſe that is beſt able to protect 'em from Injuries, and the Impoſitions of Craft and Knavery; that the Life of an Ideot may not ruin the Intail of a noble Houſe, and his Weakneſs may not fruſtrate the Induſtry or Capacity of the Founder of his Family. But when one of bright Parts, as we ſay, with his Eyes open, and all Men's Eyes upon him, deſtroys thoſe Purpoſes, there is no Remedy. Folly and Ignorance are puniſh'd! Folly and Guilt are

tolerated! Mr. *Lock* has somewhere made a Di-
ſtinction between a Madman and a Fool: A Fool
is he that from right Principles makes a wrong
Concluſion; but a Madman is one who draws a
juſt Inference from falſe Principles. Thus the
Fool who cut off the Fellow's Head that lay alleep,
and hid it, and then waited to ſee what he would
ſay when he awak'd and miſs'd his Head-piece,
was in the Right in the firſt Thought, that a Man
would be ſurprized to find ſuch an Alteration in
Things ſince he fell alleep; but he was a little
miſtaken to imagine he could awake at all after
his Head was off. A Madman fancies himſelf a
Prince; but upon his Miſtake, he acts ſuitably to
that Character; and tho' he is out in ſuppoſing
he has Principalities, while he drinks Gruel, and
lies in Straw, yet you ſhall ſee him keep the
Port of a diſtreſſed Monarch in all his Words and
Actions. Theſe Two Perſons are equally taken
into Cuſtody: But what muſt be done to hal
this good Company, who every Hour of the
Life are knowingly and wittingly both Fools an
Madmen, and yet have Capacities both of form
-ing Principles, and drawing Concluſions, w
the full Uſe of Reaſon?

From my own Apartment, July 11.

This Evening ſome Ladies came to viſit
Siſter *Jenny*; and the Diſcourſe, after very
ny frivolous and publick Matters, turned
on the main Point among the Women, the
ſion of Love. *Sappho*, who always lead
this Occaſion, began to ſhow her Reading
told us, That Sir *John Suckling* and *Milton*
upon a parallel Occaſion, ſaid the ten
Things ſhe had ever read. The Circum
ſaid ſhe, is ſuch as gives us a Notion
Protecting Part which is the Duty of
their honourable Deſigns upon, or Poſſe

Women. In *Suckling's* Tragedy of *Brennoralt*, he makes the Lover ſteal into his Miſtreſs's Bed-chamber, and draw the Curtains; then, when his Heart is full of her Charms, as ſhe lies ſleeping, inſtead of being carried away by the Violence of his Deſires into Thoughts of a warmer Nature, Sleep, which is the Image of Death, gives this generous Lover Reflections of a different Kind, which regard rather her Safety than his own Paſſion. For, beholding her as ſhe lies ſleeping, he utters theſe Words:

' So Miſers look upon their Gold,
' Which, while they joy to ſee, they fear to loſe:
' The Pleaſure of the Sight ſcarce equalling
' The Jealouſy of being diſpoſſeſs'd by others.
' Her Face is like the *Milky Way* i'th' Sky,
' A Meeting of gentle Lights without Name!

Heav'ns! Shall this freſh Ornament of the World,
Theſe precious Love-Lines, paſs with other common Things
Amongſt the Waſts of Time? What Pity 'twere!

—When *Milton* makes *Adam* leaning on his Arm, beholding *Eve*, and lying in the Contemplation of her Beauty, he deſcribes the utmoſt Tenderneſs and Guardian Affection in one Word:

Adam *with Looks of Cordial Love*
Hung over her enamour'd.

This is that Sort of Paſſion which truly deſerves the Name of Love, and has ſomething more generous than Friendſhip it ſelf; for it has a conſtant Care of the Object beloved, abſtracted from its own Intereſts in the Poſſeſſion of it. *Sappho* was proceeding on the Subject, when my Siſter produced a Letter ſent to her in the Time of my Abſence, in Celebration of the Marriage State, which is the Condition

wherein only this Sort of Paſſion reigns in fu
Authority. The Epiſtle is as follows:

Dear Madam,

'YOur Brother being abſent, I dare take th
'Liberty of writing to you my Thought
' of that State, which our whole Sex either is o
' deſires to be in: You'll eaſily gueſs I mean Ma
' trimony, which I hear ſo much decry'd, tha
' it was with no ſmall Labour I maintained my
' Ground againſt Two Opponents; but, as you
' Brother obſerv'd of *Socrates*, I drew them int
' my Concluſion from their own Conceſſions
' thus:

In Marriage are Two happy Things allow'd,
A Wife in Wedding Sheets, and in a Shrowd.
How can a Marriage State then be accurs'd,
Since the laſt Day's as happy as the Firſt?

' If you think they were too eaſily confuted
' you may conclude them not of the Firſt Senſe
' by their talking againſt Marriage.

Yours,

Mariana.

I obſerved *Sappho* began to redden at this Epiſtle; and turning to a Lady, who was playing with a Dog ſhe was ſo fond of, as to carry him Abroad with her; Nays, ſays ſhe, I cannot blame the Men if they have mean Ideas of our Souls and Affections, and wonder ſo many are brought to take us for Companions for Life, when they ſee our Endearments ſo triflingly placed: For, to my Knowledge, Mr. *Truman* would give half his Eſtate for half the Affection you have ſhown to that *Shock*: Nor do I believe you would be aſhamed to confeſs, that I ſaw you cry, when he had the Cholick laſt Week

with

with lapping ſour Milk. What more could you do for your Lover himſelf? What more! replied the Lady. There is not a Man in *England* for whom I could lament half ſo much. Then ſhe ſtifled the Animal with Kiſſes, and call'd him, Beau, Life, Dear, Monſieur, Pretty Fellow, and what not, in the Hurry of her Impertinence. *Sappho* roſe up; as ſhe always does at any Thing ſhe obſerves done, which diſcovers in her own Sex a Levity of Mind, which renders 'em inconſiderable in the Opinion of ours.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, July 11.

Letters from the *Hague* of the 16th Inſtant, *N. S.* ſay, That the Siege of *Tournay* went on with all imaginable Succeſs; and that there has been no manner of Stop given to the Attempts of the Confederates ſince they undertook it, except that by an Accident of Firing a Piece of Ordnance it burſt, and kill'd 15 or 16 Men. The *French* Army is ſtill in the Camp of *Lens*, and goes on in improving their Intrenchments. When the laſt Advices came away, it was believed the Town of *Tournay* would be in the Hands of the Confederates by the End of this Month. Advices from *Bruſſels* inform us, That they have an Account of a great Action between the Malecontents in the *Vivarez*, and the *French* King's Forces under the Command of the Duke of *Roquelaure*, in which Engagement there were Eighteen Hundred Men kill'd on the Spot. They add, That all Sorts of People who are under any Oppreſſion or Diſcontent do daily join the *Vivarois*; and that their preſent Body of Men in Arms conſiſted of Six Thouſand. This ſudden Inſurrection has put the Court of *France* under great Difficulties; and the King has given Orders, That the main Body of his Troops in *Spain* ſhall withdraw into his own Domini-

ons, where they are to be quartered in
tries as have of late diſcovered an In
take up Arms: The Calamities of that
being ſuch, that the People are not by
to be kept in Obedience, except by
of Military Execution. What makes t
ſes ſtill greater, is, That the Court be
doubtful of their Troops, ſome Reg
the Action of the *Cevennes* having f
againſt their Officers; and after the
over, join'd the Malecontents. Upon
Advice of this Battle, the Duke of *B*
rached Twelve Battalions into thoſe
began to add new Works to his Intr
nea- *Brianzon*, in order to defend his
ter being weakened by ſending ſo gre
forcement into the *Cevennes*. Letters
ſay, That the Dutcheſs of *Anjou* was
vered of a Second Son. They write fr
of the 25th of *June*, That the Block
Venza was continued; but acknowledg
late Proviſions which were thrown into
make them doubt whether they ſhall
of it this Campaign; though it is at
cloſely blocked up, that it appears imp
ro ſend in any more Stores or Succou
are preparing with all Expedition to
Fortifications of *Alicant*, for the Secu
Kingdom of *Valencia*.

The TATLER. [N° 41.

—— Celebrare Domeſtica Facta.

From *Tueſd. July* 12. to *Thurſd. July* 14. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, July 12.

THere is no one Thing more to be lamented in our Nation, than their general Affectation of every Thing that is Foreign; nay, we carry it ſo far, that we are more anxious for our own Countrymen when they have croſſed the Seas, than when we ſee them in the ſame dangerous Condition before our Eyes at Home: Elſe how is it poſſible, that on the 29th of the laſt Month, there ſhould have been a Battle fought in our very Streets of *London*, and no Body at this End of the Town have heard of it. I proteſt, I, who make it my Buſineſs to enquire after Adventures, ſhould never have known this, had not the following Account been ſent me incloſed in a Letter. This, it ſeems, is the Way of giving out of Orders in the Artillery Company; and they prepare for a Day of Action with ſo little Concern, as only to call it, *An Exerciſe of Arms.*

An Exercise at Arms of the Artillery Company, to be performed on Wednesday June 29. 1709. under the Command of Sir Joseph Woolf, Knight and Alderman, General; Charles Hopson, Esquire, present Sheriff, Lieutenant-General; Captain Richard Synge, Major; Major John Shorey, Captain of Granadiers; Capt. William Grayhurst, Capt. John Butler, Capt. Robert Carellis, Captains.

THE Body march from the *Artillery-Ground* through *Moregate*, *Coleman street*, *Lothbury*, *Broad street*, *Finch-Lane*, *Cornhill*, *Cheapside*, St. *Martins*, St. *Anne's-Lane*, Hault the Pikes under the Wall in *Noble-street*, Draw up the Firelocks facing the *Goldsmiths* Hall, make Ready and Face to the Left, and Fire, and so *ditto* Three Times. Beat to Arms, and March round the Hall, as up *Lad-Lane*, *Guster-Lane*, *Honey-Lane*, and so Wheel to the Right, and make your Salute to my Lord, and so down St. *Anne's Lane*, up *Alderſgate-ſtreet*, *Barbican*, and draw up in *Red-Croſs ſtreet*, the Right at St. *Paul's-Alley* in the Rear. March off Lieutenant-General with Half the Body up *Beech-Lane*: He ſends a Sub-Diviſion up *Kings-Head-Court*, and takes Poſt in it, and marches Two Diviſions round into *Red-Lion-Market*, to defend that Paſs, and ſuccour the Diviſion in *Kings-Head-Court*, but keeps in *White-Croſs ſtreet*, facing *Beech-Lane*, the reſt of the Body ready drawn up. Then the General march up *Beech-Lane*, is attacked, but forces the Diviſion in the Court into the Market, and enters with Three Diviſions while he preſſes the Lieutenant-General's Main Body; and at the ſame Time, the Three Diviſions force thoſe of Revolters out of the Market, and ſo all Lieutenant-General's Body retreats into *Wool-ſtreet*, and lodges Two Diviſions in

' *ſtreet*; and as the General marches on, they fall
' on his Flank, but ſoon made to give Way; but
' having a Retreating-Place in *Red-Lion-Court*,
' but could not hold it, being put to Flight thro'
' *Paul's-Alley*, and purſued by the General's Gra-
' nadiers, while he marches up and attacks their
' main Body, but are oppoſed again by a Party
' of Men as lay in *Black-Raven-Court*; but they
' are forced alſo to Retire ſoon in the utmoſt
' Confuſion, and at the ſame Time thoſe Brave
' Diviſions in *Paul's-Alley* ply their Rear with
' Granadiers, that with Precipitation they take
' to the Rout along *Bunhill-Row*: So the General
' marches into the *Artillery-Ground*, and being
' drawn up, finds the Revolting Party to have
' found Entrance, and makes a Show as if for a
' Battle, and both Armies ſoon Engage in Form,
' and Fire by Platoons.

Much might be ſaid for the Improvement of this Syſtem; which, for its Style and Invention, may inſtruct Generals and their Hiſtorians, both in fighting a Battle, and deſcribing it when 'tis over. Theſe elegant Expreſſions, *Ditto---- And ſo---- But ſoon---- But having---- But could not---- But are---- But they---- Finds the Party to have found*, &c. --- do certainly give great Life and Spirit to the Relation.

Indeed I am extremely concerned for the Lieutenant-General, who, by his Overthrow and Defeat, is made a deplorable Inſtance of the Fortune of War, and Viciſſitudes of humane Affairs. He, alas! has loſt in *Beech-Lane* and *Chiſwel-ſtreet*, all the Glory he lately gain'd in and about *Holborn* and St. *Giles's*. The Art of Subdividing firſt, and Dividing afterwards, is new and ſurpriſing; and according to this Method, the Troops are diſpoſed in *Kings-Head-Court* and *Red-Lion-Market*: Nor is the Conduct of theſe Leaders leſs conſpicuous in their Choice of the

Ground

Ground or Field of Battle. Happy was it, that the greateſt Part of the Atchievements of this Day was to be performed near *Grub-ſtreet*, that there might not be wanting a ſufficient Number of faithful Hiſtorians, who being Eye-Witneſſes of theſe Wonders, ſhould impartially tranſmit them to Poſterity: But then it can never be enough regretted, that we are left in the Dark as to the Name and Title of that extraordinary Hero who commanded the Diviſions in *Paul's-Alley*; eſpecially becauſe thoſe Diviſions are juſtly ſtyled Brave, and accordingly were to puſh the Enemy along *Bunhill-Row*, and thereby occaſion a general Battle. But *Pallas* appeared in the Form of a Shower of Rain, and prevented the Slaughter and Deſolation which were threatned by theſe extraordinary Preparations.

Hi Motus Animorum atq; hæc Certamina tanta
Pulveris exigui Jactu compreſſa quieſcunt.

Will's Coffee-houſe, July 13.

Some Part of the Company keep up the old Way of Converſation in this Place, which uſually turned upon the Examination of Nature, and an Enquiry into the Manners of Men. There is one in the Room ſo very judicious, that he manages Impertinents with the utmoſt Dexterity. It was diverting this Evening to hear a Diſcourſe between him and one of theſe Gentlemen. He told me before that Perſon join'd us, that he was a *Queſtioner*, who, according to his Deſcription, is one who asks Queſtions, not with a Deſign to receive Information, but an Affectation to ſhow his Uneaſineſs for Want of it. He went on in aſſerting, that there are Crowds of that modeſt Ambition, as to aim no further than to demonſtrate that they are in Doubt. By this Time *Will. Why-not* was

ſate

ſate down by us. *So Gentlemen,* (ſays he) *In how many Days, think you, ſhall we be Maſters of* Tournay? *Is the Account of the Action of the* Vivarois *to be depended upon? Could you have imagined* England *had ſo much Money in it as you ſee it has produced? Pray Sirs, What do you think? Will the Duke of* Savoy *make an Irruption into* France? *But* (ſays he) *Time will clear all theſe Myſteries.* His Anſwer to himſelf gave me the Altitude of his Head, and to all his Queſtions I thus anſwered very ſatisfactorily—— *Sir, have you heard that this* Slaughterford *never own'd the Fact for which he died? Have the News Papers mentioned that Matter? But, pray, Can you tell me what Method will be taken to provide for theſe* Palatines? *But this,* as you ſay, *Time will clear. Ay, ay,* ſays he, and whiſpers me, *They will never let us into theſe Things before-hand.* I whiſpered him again, *We ſhall know it as ſoon as there is a Proclamation*—— He tells me in t'other Ear, *You are in the Right of it.* Then he whiſpered my Friend to know what my Name was; then made an obliging Bow, and went to examine another Table. This led my Friend and me to weigh this wandring Manner in many other Incidents, and he took out of his Pockets ſeveral little Notes or Tickets to ſollicit for Votes to Employments: As, "Mr. *John Taplaſh* having "ſerved all Offices, and being reduced to great "Poverty, deſires your Vote for Singing-Clerk "of this Pariſh. Another has had Ten Chil-"dren, all whom his Wife has ſuckled her ſelf; "therefore humbly deſires to be a Schoolma-"ſter.

—There is nothing ſo frequent as this Way of Application for Offices. It is not that you are fit for the Place, but becauſe the Place would be convenient for you, that you claim a Merit to it.

But

But commend me to the great *Kirleus*, who lately ſet up for Midwifery, and to help Ch birth, for no other Reaſon, but that he is him the *Unborn* Doctor. The Way is to hit u ſomething that puts the Vulgar upon the St or that touches their Compaſſion, which is o the weakeſt Part about us. I know a good La who has taken her Daughters from their Dancing-maſter, to place them with another, no other Reaſon, but becauſe the new Man broke his Leg, which is ſo ill ſet, that he never dance more.

From my own Apartment, July 13.

As it is a frequent Mortification to me to ceive Letters, wherein People tell me, with a Name, they know I meant them in ſuch ſuch a Paſſage; ſo that very Accuſation is an gument, That there are ſuch Beings in Hum Life, as fall under our Deſcription, and our I courſe is not altogether fantaſtical and grou leſs. But in this Caſe I am treated as I ſa Boy was t'other Day, who gave out pocky Bi Every plain Fellow took it that paſs'd by, went on his Way without further Notice: laſt came one with his Noſe a little abridg who knocks the Lad down, with a, *Why you of a W---e, do you think I am p---d?* But *Sh ſpear* has made the beſt Apology for this Wa Talking againſt the Publick Errors: He ma *Jaques*, in the Play, call'd, *As you like it*, preſs himſelf thus:

Why, Who cries out on Pride,
That can therein tax any private Party?
What Woman in the City do I name?
When that I ſay the City Woman bears
The Coſt of Princes on unworthy Shoulders.
Who can come in and ſay that I mean her,
When ſuch a one as ſhe, ſuch is her Neighbou

Or, What is he of baſeſt Function,
That ſays his Bravery is not on my Coſt?
Thinking that I mean him, but therein ſuits
His Folly to the Mettle of my Speech.
There then! How then? Then let me ſee wherein
My Tongue hath wrong'd him: If it do him right,
Then he hath wronged himſelf: If he be free,
Why then my Taxing like a wild Gooſe flies,
Unclaimed of any Man.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, July 13.

We have received, by Letters of the 18th Inſtant from the Camp before *Tournay*, an Account, That we were in a fair Proſpect of being Maſters of the Town within ſeven Days after that Date. Our Batteries had utterly overthrown thoſe of the Enemy. On the 16th Inſtant, *N. S.* General *Schuylemburgh* had made a Lodgment on the Counterſcarp of the Tenaille; which Poſt was ſo weakly defended, that we loſt but Six Men in gaining it. So that there ſeems Reaſon to hope, that the Citadel will alſo be in the Hands of the Confederates about the 6th of *Auguſt*, O. S. Theſe Advices inform us further, That Marſhal *Villars* had ordered large Detachments to make Motions towards *Douay* and *Condé*. The ſwift Progreſs of this Siege has ſo much alarmed the other Frontier Towns of *France*, that they were throwing down ſome Houſes in the Suburbs of *Valenciennes*, which they think may ſtand commodiouſly for the Enemy in caſe that Place ſhould be inveſted. The Elector of *Cologne* is making all imaginable Haſte to remove from hence to *Rheims*.

The

The TATLER. [N° 42.

——— *Celebrare Domeſtica Facta.*

From *Thurſd. July* 14. to *Saturd. July* 16. 1709.

From my own Apartment, July 15.

LOoking over ſome old Papers, I found a little Treatiſe, written by my Great-Grandfather, concerning *Bribery*, and thought his Manner of treating that Subject not unworthy my Remark. He there has a Digreſſion concerning a Poſſibility, that in ſome Circumſtances a Man may receive an Injury, and yet be conſcious to himſelf that he deſerves it. There are abundance of fine Things ſaid on the Subject; but the whole wrap'd up in ſo much Jingle and Pun, (which was the Wit of thoſe Times) that it is ſcarce intelligible; but I thought the Deſign was well enough in the following Sketch of the old Gentleman's Poetry: For in this Caſe, where Two are Rivals for the ſame Thing, and propoſe to obtain it by Preſents, he that attempts the Judge's Honeſty, by making him Offers of Reward, ought not to complain when he loſes his Cauſe by a better Bidder. The good old Dogrel runs thus:

A Poor Man once a Judge beſought,
To judge aright his Cauſe,
And with a Pot of Oil ſalutes
This Judger of the Laws.

My Friend, quoth he, thy Cauſe is good:
He glad away did trudge;
Anon his wealthy Foe did come
Before this partial Judge.

An

An Hog well fed this Churl preſents,
And craves a Strain of Law;
The Hog receiv'd, the Poor Man's Right
Was judg'd not worth a Straw.

Therewith he cry'd, O! Partial Judge,
Thy Doom has me undone;
When Oil I gave, my Cauſe was good,
But now to Ruin run.

Poor Man, quoth he, I thee forgot,
And ſee thy Cauſe of Foil;
An Hog came ſince into my Houſe,
And broke thy Pot of Oil.

Will's Coffee-houſe, July 15.

The Diſcourſe happen'd this Evening to fall upon Characters drawn in Plays, and a Gentleman remark'd, That there was no Method in the World of knowing the Taſte of an Age, or Period of Time ſo good, as by the Obſervations of the Perſons repreſented in their Comedies. There were ſeveral Inſtances produced, as *Ben. Johnſon's* bringing in a Fellow ſmoaking as a Piece of Foppery; but, ſaid the Gentleman, (who entertain'd us on this Subject) this Matter is no where ſo obſervable as in the Difference of the Characters of Women on the Stage in the laſt Age, and in this. It is not to be ſuppoſed that it was a Poverty of Genius in *Shakeſpear*, that his Women made ſo ſmall a Figure in his Dialogues; but it certainly is, that he drew Women as they then were in Life; for that Sex had not in thoſe Days that Freedom in Converſation; and their Characters were only, that they were Mothers, Siſters, Daughters, and Wives. There were not then among the Ladies, ſhining Wits, Politicians, Virtuoſæ, Free-Thinkers, and Diſputants; nay, there was then hardly ſuch a Creature ev'n as a Coquet: But Vanity had quite another Turn, and the moſt conſpicuous

Woman

But theſe Ancients would be as much
to ſee in the ſame Age ſo illuſtrious a P
all who love Things Praiſe-worthy, a
vine *Aſpaſia*. Methinks, I now ſee her
in her Garden like our firſt Parent, w
fected Charms, before Beauty had S
and bearing celeſtial conſcious Virtue i
pect. Her Countenance is the lively P
her Mind, which is the Seat of Honour
Compaſſion, Knowledge, and Innocenc

There dwells the Scorn of Vice and Pi

In the Midſt of the moſt ample Fort
Veneration of all that behold and k
without the leaſt Affectation, ſhe conſ
tirement, the Contemplation of her ow
and that ſupreme Power which beſt
Without the Learning of Schools, or Kn
of a long Courſe of Arguments, ſhe go
a ſteady Courſe of uninterrupted Piety
tue, and adds to the Severity and Privac
laſt Age all the Freedom and Eaſe of th
Language and Mien of a Court ſhe is
of in the higheſt Degree; but the S
and humble Thoughts of a Cottage,

tuous, without taſting the Praiſe of it; and ſhuns Applauſe with as much Induſtry, as others do Reproach. This Character is ſo particular, that it will very eaſily be fixed on her only, by all that know her: But I dare ſay, ſhe will be the laſt that finds it out.

—But, alas! If we have One or Two ſuch Ladies, How many Dozens are there like the reſtleſs *Polugloſſa*, who is acquainted with all the World but her ſelf; who has the Appearance of all, and Poſſeſſion of no one Virtue: She has indeed in her Practice the Abſence of Vice, but her Diſcourſe is the continual Hiſtory of it; and it is apparent, when ſhe ſpeaks of the criminal Gratifications of others, that her Innocence is only a Reſtraint, with a certain Mixture of Envy. She is ſo perfectly oppoſite to the Character of *Aſpaſia*, that as Vice is terrible to her only as it is the Object of Reproach, ſo Virtue is agreeable only as it is attended with Applauſe.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, July 15.

It is now Twelve a Clock at Noon, and no Mail come in; therefore I am not without Hopes, that the Town will allow me the Liberty which my Brother News-Writers take, in giving them what may be for their Information in another Kind, and indulge me in doing an Act of Friendſhip, by publiſhing the following Account of Goods and Moveables.

X This is to give Notice, That a magnificent Palace, with great Variety of Gardens, Statues, and Water-Works, may be bought cheap in *Drury-Lane*; where there are likewiſe ſeveral Caſtles to be diſpoſed of, very delightfully ſituated; as alſo Groves, Woods, Forreſts, Fountains and Country Seats, with very pleaſant Proſpects on all Sides of them; being the Moveables of *Ch——r R——ch* Eſq; who is breaking.

Chriſtopher Rich (in Li

ing up Houſe-keeping, and has many cu
ces of Furniture to be diſpoſed of, whic
ſeen between the Hours of Six and T
Evening.

The INVENTORY.

Spirits of Right *Nants* Brandy, for
Flames and Apparitions.

Three Bottles and a Half of Lightni

One Shower of Snow in the whit
Paper.

Two Showers of a browner Sort.

A Sea, conſiſting of a Dozen large W
Tenth bigger than ordinary, and a li
maged.

A Dozen and a half of Clouds, trim
black, and well conditioned.

A Rainbow a little faded.

A Set of Clouds after the *French* Mod
ed with Lightning, and ſurbelow'd.

A New-Moon ſomething decay'd.

A Pint of the fineſt *Spaniſh* Waſh,
that is left of Two Hogſheads ſent
Winter.

A Coach very finely gilt, and little u
a Pair of Dragons, to be ſold cheap.

A Setting-Sun, a Pennyworth.

An Imperial Mantle, made for *Cyrus*
and worn by *Julius Cæſar*, *Bajazet*, K
the Eighth, and Signior *Valentini*.

A Basket-Hilt Sword, very convenie
ry Milk in.

Roxana's Night-Gown.

Othello's Handkerchief.

The Imperial Robes of *Xerxes*, n
but once.

A Wild-Boar, kill'd by Mrs. *Tofts* a
ſian.

A Serpent to ſting *Cleopatra*.

A Muſtard-Bowl to make Thunder with.

Another of a bigger Sort, by Mr. *D——is*'s Directions, little uſed.

Six Elbow-Chairs, very expert in Country-Dances, with Six Flower-Pots for their Partners.

The Whiskers of a *Turkiſh* Baſſa.

The Complexion of a Murderer in a Band-box; conſiſting of a large Piece of burnt Cork, and a Cole-black Peruke.

A Suit of Clothes for a Ghoſt, *viz.* a bloody Shirt, a Doublet curiouſly pink'd, and a Coat with Three great Eyelet-Holes upon the Breaſt.

A Bale of Red *Spaniſh* Wool.

Modern Plots, commonly know by the Name of Trap-Doors, Ladders of Ropes, Viſard-Maſques, and Tables with broad Carpets over them.

Three Oak Cudgels, with one of Crab-Tree; all bought for the Uſe of Mr. *Penkethman*.

Materials for Dancing; as Maſques, Caſtanets, and a Ladder of Ten Rounds.

Aurengezebe's Scymeter, made by *Will. Brown* in *Piccadilly*.

A Plume of Feathers, never uſed but by *Oedipus* and the Earl of *Eſſex*.

There are alſo Swords, Halberts, Sheep-Hooks, Cardinals Hats, Turbants, Drums, Gally Pots, a Gibbet, a Cradle, a Rack, a Cart-Wheel, an Altar, a Helmet, a Back-Piece, a Breſt-Plate, a Bell, a Tub, and a Jointed-Baby.

Theſe are the hard Shifts we Intelligencers are forced to; therefore our Readers ought to excuſe us, if a Weſterly Wind blowing for a Fortnight together, generally fills every Paper with an Order of Battle; when we ſhow our Martial Skill in each Line, and, according to the

Space

Space we have to fill, we range our Men in Squadrons and Battalions, or draw out Company by Company, and Troop by Troop; ever observing, that no Muſter is to be made, but when the Wind is in a croſs Point, which often happens at the End of a Campaign, when half the Men are deſerted or killed. The *Courant* is ſometimes Ten deep, his Ranks cloſe: The *Poſt-Boy* is generally in Files, for greater Exactneſs; and the *Poſt-Man* comes down upon you rather after the *Turkiſh* Way, Sword in Hand, Pell-mell, without Form or Diſcipline; but ſure to bring Men enough into the Field; and where-ever they are raiſed, never to loſe a Battle for Want of Numbers.

The TATLER. [N° 41

—— Bene Nummatum decorat Suadela Venuſqu
Ho

From *Saturd. July* 16. to *Tueſd. July* 19. 1709

White's Chocolate-houſe, July 18.

I Write from hence at preſent to compla
That Wit and Merit are ſo little encoura
by People of Rank and Quality, that the
of the Age are obliged to run within *Tem*
Bar for Patronage. There is a deplorable
ſtance of this in the Caſe of Mr. *D——y*, who
dedicated his inimitable Comedy, called,
Modern Prophets, to a worthy Knight, to w
it ſeems, he had before communicated his
which was, *To Ridicule the Ridiculers of our*
bliſh'd Doctrine. I have elſewhere celebrate
Contrivance of this excellent *Drama*; bu

not, till I read the Dedication, wholly let into the Religious Deſign of it. I am afraid it has ſuffered Diſcontinuance at this gay End of the Town, for no other Reaſon but the *Piety* of the Purpoſe. There is however in this Epiſtle the true Life of Panegyrical Performance; and I do not doubt but, if the Patron would part with it, I can help him to others with good Pretenſions to it; *viz.* of *Uncommon Underſtanding*, who would give him as much as he gave for it. I know perfectly well a Noble Perſon to whom theſe Words (which are the Body of the Panegyrick) would fit to a Hair.

Your Eaſineſs of Humour, or rather your harmonious Diſpoſition, is ſo admirably mixed with your Compoſure, that the rugged Cares and Diſturbance that Publick Affairs brings with it, which does ſo vexatiouſly affect the Heads of other great Men of Buſineſs, &c. does ſcarce ever ruffle your unclouded Brow ſo much as with a Frown. And what above all is Praiſe-worthy, you are ſo far from thinking your ſelf better than others, that a flouriſhing and opulent Fortune, which by a certain natural Corruption in its Quality, ſeldom fails to infect other Poſſeſſors with Pride, ſeems in this Caſe as if only providentially diſpoſed to enlarge your Humility.

But I find, Sir, I am now got into a very large Field, where tho' I could with great Eaſe raiſe a Number of Plants in Relation to your Merit of this plauditory Nature; yet for Fear of an Author's general Vice, and that the plain Juſtice I have done you ſhould, by my Proceeding and others miſtaken Judgment, be imagined Flattery, a Thing the Bluntneſs of my Nature does not care to be concern'd with, and which I alſo know you abominate.

cis, Sir *Stephen*, and the Bank, will tak
and Epiſtles as Value received for th
and the *Eaſt-India* Companies accept
Poems for their Seal'd Bonds. Upon
tom, our Publiſhers have full Power to
the City in Behalf of us Authors, to
ders to become Patrons and Fellows o
Society, as well as receive certain
Skill in the *Latin* and *Greek* Tongues
to the Quantity of the Commodities
take off our Hands.

Grecian Coffee-houſe, July 1

The Learned have ſo long laboured
Imputation of Dryneſs and Dulneſs i
counts of their Phænomena, that an
Gentleman of our Society has reſolved
Syſtem of Philoſophy in a more livel
both as to the Matter and Language
been hitherto attempted. He read to u
upon which he intends to proceed. I t
Account, by Way of Fable of the Wo
us, had ſo much Vivacity in it, that I
forbear tranſcribing his Hypotheſis, t
Reader a Taſte of my Friend's Treati
is now in the Preſs.

'ction, whereby all the ſeveral Parcels of Mat-
'ter draw each other proportionably to their
'Magnitudes and Diſtances, into ſuch a re-
'markable Variety of different Forms, as to
'produce all the wonderful Appearances we
'now obſerve in Empire, Philoſophy, and Re-
'ligion. But to proceed.

'At the Beginning of the Game, each of the
'Globes being ſtruck forward with a vaſt Vio-
'lence, ran out of Sight, and wander'd in a
'ſtraight Line thro' the infinite Spaces. The nim-
'ble Deities purſue, breathleſs almoſt, and ſpent
'in the eager Chace; each of them catched hold
'of one, and ſtamped it with his Name; as, *Sa-*
'*turn*, *Jupiter*, *Mars*, and ſo of the reſt. To
'prevent this Inconvenience for the future, the
'Seven are condemned to a Precipitation, which
'in our inferior Style we call *Gravity*. Thus
'the Tangential and Centripetal Forces, by their
'Counter-ſtruggle, make the Celeſtial Bodies
'deſcribe an exact Ellipſis.

There will be added to this, an Appendix, in Defence of the Firſt Day of the Term according to the Oxford Almanack, *by a learned Knight of this Realm, with an Apology for the ſaid Knight's Manner of Dreſs; proving, That his Habit, according to this Hypotheſis, is the true* Modern *and* Faſhionable; *and that Buckles are not to be worn, by this Syſtem, till the* 10th *of* March, *in the Year* 1714, *which, according to the Computation of ſome of our greateſt Divines, is to be the firſt Year of the* Millennium; *in which bleſſed Age, all Habits will be reduced to a Primitive Simplicity; and whoever ſhall be found to have perſevered in a Conſtancy of Dreſs, in Spight of all the Allurements of prophane and heathen Habits, ſhall be rewarded with a never-fading Doublet of a Thouſand Years. All Points in the*

It is wonderful to ſee how many Judges of theſe fine Things ſpring up every Day by the Riſe of Stocks, and other elegant Methods of abridging the Way to Learning and Criticiſm. But I do hereby forbid all Dedications to any Perſons within the City of *London*, except Sir *Francis*, Sir *Stephen*, and the Bank, will take Epigrams and Epiſtles as Value received for their Notes; and the *Eaſt-India* Companies accept of Heroick Poems for their Seal'd Bonds. Upon which Bottom, our Publiſhers have full Power to treat with the City in Behalf of us Authors, to enable Traders to become Patrons and Fellows of the Royal Society, as well as receive certain Degrees of Skill in the *Latin* and *Greek* Tongues, according to the Quantity of the Commodities which they take off our Hands.

Grecian Coffee-houſe, July 18.

The Learned have ſo long laboured under the Imputation of Dryneſs and Dulneſs in their Accounts of their Phænomena, that an ingenious Gentleman of our Society has reſolved to write a Syſtem of Philoſophy in a more lively Method, both as to the Matter and Language, than has been hitherto attempted. He read to us the Plan upon which he intends to proceed. I thought his Account, by Way of Fable of the Worlds about us, had ſo much Vivacity in it, that I could not forbear tranſcribing his Hypotheſis, to give the Reader a Taſte of my Friend's Treatiſe, which is now in the Preſs.

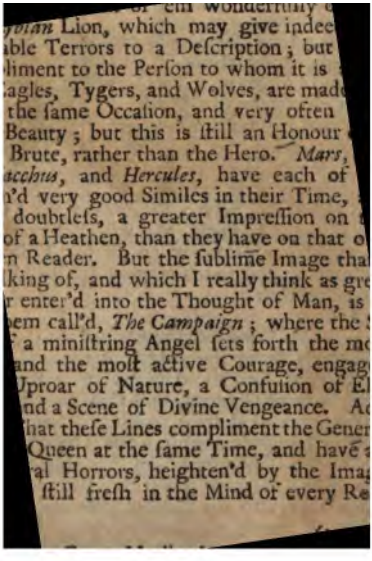
'The Inferior Deities having deſigned on a 'Day to play a Game at Football, knead toge-'ther a numberleſs Collection of dancing Atoms 'into the Form of Seven rowling Globes: And 'that Nature might be kept from a dull In-'activity, each ſeparate Particle is endued with 'a Principle of Motion, or a Power of Attra-'ction,

'ction, whereby all the several Parcels of Mat-
'ter draw each other proportionably to their
'Magnitudes and Distances, into such a re-
'markable Variety of different Forms, as to
'produce all the wonderful Appearances we
'now observe in Empire, Philosophy, and Re-
'ligion. But to proceed.

'At the Beginning of the Game, each of the
'Globes being struck forward with a vast Vio-
'lence, ran out of Sight, and wander'd in a
'straight Line thro' the infinite Spaces. The nim-
'ble Deities pursue, breathless almost, and spent
'in the eager Chace; each of them catched hold
'of one, and stamped it with his Name; as, *Sa-*
'*turn*, *Jupiter*, *Mars*, and so of the rest. To
'prevent this Inconvenience for the future, the
'Seven are condemned to a Precipitation, which
'in our inferior Style we call *Gravity*. Thus
'the Tangential and Centripetal Forces, by their
'Counter-struggle, make the Celestial Bodies
'describe an exact Ellipsis.

There will be added to this, an Appendix, in Defence of the First Day of the Term according to the Oxford Almanack, *by a learned Knight of this Realm, with an Apology for the said Knight's Manner of Dress; proving, That his Habit, according to this Hypothesis, is the true Modern and Fashionable; and that Buckles are not to be worn, by this System, till the* 10th *of* March, *in the Year* 1714, *which, according to the Computation of some of our greatest Divines, is to be the first Year of the* Millennium; *in which blessed Age, all Habits will be reduced to a Primitive Simplicity; and whoever shall be found to have persevered in a Constancy of Dress, in Spight of all the Allurements of prophane and heathen Habits, shall be rewarded with a never-fading Doublet of a Thousand Years. All Points in the*

ing, and the Queſtion was, What is
Sublime? Many very good Diſcourſes
thereupon; after which a Gentlem
Table, who is, it ſeems, writing on
ject, aſſum'd the Argument; and th
thro' many Inſtances of Sublimity fro
cient Writers, ſaid, He had hardly
Occaſion wherein the true Greatneſ
which animates a General in Action,
repreſented, with Regard to the
whom it was ſpoken, and the Time in
was writ, as in a few Lines in a mode
There is (continued he) nothing ſo
conſtrain'd, as what we frequently
in Tragedies; to make a Man under th
of a great Sorrow, or full of Medita
what he is ſoon to execute, caſt about
mile to what he himſelf is, or the Thi
he is going to act: But there is noth
proper and natural for a Poet, whoſe
is to deſcribe, and who is Spectator
that Circumſtance when his Mind is
upon a great Image, and that the Id
upon his Imagination; I ſay, there i
ſo natural, as for a Poet to relieve



The whole Poem is ſo exquiſite
Poetick, that I think it an Hono
tion and Language. The Gentlem
his Critick on this Work, by ſa
eſteemed it wholly new, and a v
rempt to keep up the ordinary Ide
of an Army, juſt as they happen
and great a Style, and yet be at
and Heroick. Such a Performanc
cle as well as a Poem, and will pre
mory of our Hero, when all the
Statues erected to his Honour are
common Duſt.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, Ju

Letters from the *Hague* of the
N. S. ſay, That the Allies were ſ
the Siege of *Tournay*, that they w
for a general Aſſault, which, it
would be made within a few Da
from the Town gave an Accou
Garriſon was carrying their Am
Proviſions into the Citadel, whic
Tumult among the Inhabitants
The *French* Army had laid Brid

their Dominions; to which Purpoſe, a Proclamation was to be iſſued within few Days.

They write from *France*, That the great Miſery and Want under which that Nation has ſo long laboured, has ended in a Peſtilence, which began to appear in *Burgundy* and *Dauphiné*. They add, That in the Town of *Mazon*, Three Hundred Perſons had died in the Space of Ten Days. Letters from *Liſle* of the 24th Inſtant adviſe, That great Numbers of Deſerters came daily into that City, the moſt Part of whom are Dragoons. We are adviſed from *France*, That the *Loire* having overflowed its Banks, hath laid the Country under Water for 300 Miles together.

The TATLER. [N° 44.

——— *Nullis Amor eſt medicabilis Herbis.*

From *Tueſday July* 19. to *Thurſd. July* 21. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, July 19.

THIS Day, paſſing through *Covent-Garden*, I was ſtopp'd in the Piazza by *Pacolet*, to obſerve what he called the Triumph of Love and Youth. I turned to the Object he pointed at; and there I ſaw a gay gilt Chariot drawn by freſh prancing Horſes; the Coachman with a new Cockade, and the Lacquies with Inſolence and Plenty in their Countenances. I asked immediately, What young Heir or Lover own'd that glittering Equipage? But my Companion interrupted: Do not you ſee there the mourning *Æſculapius*? The Mourning! ſaid I. Yes *Iſaac*, ſaid *Pacolet*, He is in deep Mourning, and is the languiſhing hopeleſs Lover of the divine *Hebe*, the Emblem of Youth and Beauty. The excellent and learned

learned Sage you behold in that Furni
ſtrongeſt Inſtance imaginable, that
moſt powerful of all Things:

You are not ſo ignorant as to be a S
the Character of *Æſculapius*, as the
moſt ſucceſsful of all who profeſs the
dicine. But as moſt of his Operations
to a natural Sagacity or Impulſe, he ha
troubled himſelf with the Doctrine
but has always given Nature more Ro
her ſelf, than any of her learned Aſſiſ
conſequently has done greater Wonde
in the Power of Art to perform:
Reaſon he is half deify'd by the Pe
has ever been juſtly courted by all the
if he were a Seventh Son.

It happen'd, that the charming *Heb*
duced, by a long and violent Fever, to
extreme Danger of Death; and whe
fail'd, they ſent for *Æſculapius*. The
Artiſt was touch'd with the deepeſt C
to ſee the faded Charms and faint Bloo
and had a generous Concern in beholdi
gle, not between Life, but rather betw
and Death. All his Skill and his Paſſio
the Recovery of *Hebe*, beautiful even in
But, alas! the unhappy Phyſician knew
in all his Care he was only ſharpening
his own Deſtruction. In a Word, his Fo
the ſame with that of the Statuary, w
Love with the Image of his own makin
unfortunate *Æſculapius* is become the
her whom he lately recovered. Long
Diſaſter, *Æſculapius* was far gone in th
ſary and ſuperfluous Amuſements of o
increaſing unweildy Stores, and provid
midſt of an Incapacity of Enjoyment o
had, for a Supply of more Wants than he
for in Youth it ſelf. But theſe low Conſi

are now no more, and Love has taken Place of Avarice, or rather is become an Avarice of another Kind, which ſtill urges him to purſue what he does not want. But behold the Metamorphoſis; the anxious mean Cares of an Uſurer are turned into the Languiſhments and Complaints of a Lover. Behold, ſays the aged *Æſculapius*, I ſubmit, I own, great Love, thy Empire: Pity, *Hebe*, the Fop you have made: What have I to do with Guilding but on Pills? Yet, O Fair! For thee I ſit amidſt a Crowd of painted Deities on my Chariot, button'd in Gold, claſp'd in Gold, without having any Value for that beloved Metal, but as it adorns the Perſon, and laces the Hat of thy dying Lover. I ask not to live, O *Hebe!* Give me but gentle Death: *Euthanaſia*, *Euthanaſia*, that is all I implore. When *Æſculapius* had finiſhed his Complaint, *Pacolet* went on in deep Morals on the Incertainty of Riches with this remarkable Exclamation; O Wealth! How impotent art thou? And how little doſt thou ſupply us with real Happineſs, when the Uſurer himſelf can forget thee for the Love of what is as foreign to his Felicity as thou art?

Will's Coffee-houſe, July 19.

The Company here, who have all a delicate Taſte of Theatrical Repreſentations, had made a Gathering to purchaſe the Moveables of the neighbouring Play-houſe, for the Encouragement of one which is ſetting up in the *Hay-Market*. But the Proceedings at the Auction (by which Method the Goods have been ſold this Evening) have been ſo unfair, that this generous Deſign has been fruſtrated; for the *Imperial Mantle made for Cyrus* was miſſing, as alſo the *Chariot and Two Dragons*: But upon Examination it was found, that a Gentleman of *Hampſhire* had clandeſtinely bought them both, and is gone down to his Country Seat; and that on

Saturday laſt he paſſed through *Staines* attired that Robe, and drawn by the ſaid *Dragons*, ſiſted by Two only of his own Horſes. T Theatrical Traveller has alſo left Orders wi Mr. *Hall* to ſend the faded Rainbow to t Scowrers, and when it comes home, to diſpat it after him. At the ſame Time C—— R— Eſq; is invited to bring down his *Setting S* himſelf, and be Box-keeper to a Theatre erect by this Gentleman near *Southampton*. Thus the has been nothing but Artifice in the Mana ment of this Affair; for which Reaſon I b Pardon of the Town, that I inſerted the Inve tory in my Paper, and ſolemnly proteſt, I kne nothing of this artful Deſign of vending theſe R rities: But I meant only the Good of the Wo in that and all other Things which I divulge. —And now I am upon this Subject, I muſt my ſelf Juſtice in Relation to an Article in former Paper, wherein I made Mention of Perſon who keeps a Puppet-Show in the Tow of *Bath*; I was tender of naming Names, a only juſt hinted, that he makes larger Promiſ when he invites People to his Dramatick Repr ſentations, than he is able to perform: B I am credibly informed, that he makes prophane lewd Jeſter, whom he calls *Punc* ſpeak to the Diſhonour of *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* wi great Familiarity; and before all my learn Friends in that Place, takes upon him to d pute my Title to the Appellation of *Eſquire*. think I need not ſay much to convince all t World, that this Mr. *Powell* (for that is h Name) is a pragmatical and vain Perſon to pr tend to argue with me on any Subject. *Mecu certaſſe feretur*; that is to ſay, It will be an Ho nour to him to have it ſaid he contended wi me; but I would have him to know, that I ca look beyond his Wires, and know very well th who

whole Trick of his Art, and that it is only by theſe Wires that the Eye of the Spectator is cheated, and hinder'd from ſeeing that there is a Thread on one of *Punch*'s Chops, which draws it up, and lets it fall at the Diſcretion of the ſaid *Powell*, who ſtands behind and plays him, and makes him ſpeak ſawcily of his Betters. He! To pretend to make Prologues againſt me!—— But a Man never behaves himſelf with Decency in his own Caſe; therefore I ſhall command my ſelf, and never trouble me further with this little Fellow, who is himſelf but a tall Puppet, and has not Brains enough to make even Wood ſpeak as it ought to do: And I, that have heard the Groaning Board, can deſpiſe all that his Puppets ſhall be able to ſpeak as long as they live. But, *Ex quovis Ligno non fit Mercurius.* He has pretended to write to me alſo from the *Bath*, and ſays, He thought to have deferred giving me an Anſwer till he came *to his Books*; but that my Writings might do well with the Waters: Which are pert Expreſſions that become a School-boy, better than one that is to teach others: And when I have ſaid a civil Thing to him, he cries, *Oh! I thank you for that---- I am your humble Servant for that.* Ah! Mr. *Powell*, theſe ſmart Civilities will never run down Men of Learning: I know well enough your Deſign is to have all Men *Automata*, like your Puppets; but the World is grown too wiſe, and can look through theſe thin Devices. I know you deſign to make a Reply to this; but be ſure you ſtick cloſe to my Words; for if you bring me into Diſcourſes concerning the Government of your Puppets, I muſt tell you, *I neither am, nor have been, nor will be, at Leiſure to anſwer you.* It is really a burning Shame this Man ſhould be tolerated in abuſing the World with ſuch Repreſentations of Things: But his Parts decay,

having been very busy in helping an o
of mine out of Town. He has a v
Estate, is a Man of Wit; but he had be
Years absent from Town, and can't be
for which Reason I have, with some Pa
vinc'd him, that he can no more live
if he were a downright Bankrupt. H
fond of dear *London*, that he began to
inwardly; but being unable to laug
laugh'd at, I took a Place in the
Coach for him and his Family; and h
got to Night safe from all Sneerers in
Parlour.

St. James's Coffee-house, July 20

This Morning we received by Expre
greeable News of the Surrender of
of *Tournay* on the 28th Instant, N
Place was assaulted at the Attacks o
Schuylemberg, and that of General *L*
the same Time. The Action at both t
of the Town was very obstinate, and
lost a considerable Number at the Beg
the Dispute; but the Fight was conti
so great Bravery, that the Enemy obse
Men to be Masters of all the Posts w

Dutch Privateers had fallen in with others, and carried them into *Holland*. The *French* Letters adviſe, That the young Son to the Duke of *Anjou* lived but Eight Days.

The TATLER. [N° 45.

Credo Pudicitiam Saturno Rege moratam
In Terris. ——

From *Thurſd. July* 21. to *Saturd. July* 23. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, July 22.

THE other Day I took a Walk a Mile or Two out of Town, and ſtrolling wherever Chance led me, I was inſenſibly carried into a By-Road, along which was a very agreeable Quickſet, of an extraordinary Height, which ſurrounded a very delicious Seat and Garden. From one Angle of the Hedge, I heard a Voice cry, Sir, Sir—— This rais'd my Curioſity, and I heard the ſame Voice ſay, but in a gentle Tone, Come forward, come forward. I did ſo, and one through the Hedge called me by my Name, and bad me go on to the Left, and I ſhould be admitted to viſit an old Acquaintance in Diſtreſs. The Laws of Knight Errantry made me obey the Summons without Heſitation; and I was let in at the Back-Gate of a lovely Houſe by a Maid-Servant, who carried me from Room to Room, till I came into a Gallery; at the End of which, I ſaw a fine Lady dreſſed in the moſt ſumptuous Habit, as if ſhe were going to a Ball, but with the moſt abject and diſconſolate Sorrow in her Face

that

that I ever beheld. As I came near, ſhe into Tears, and cry'd, Sir, Do not you the unhappy *Teraminta*? I ſoon recollected whole Perſon: But (ſaid I) Madam, The plicity of Dreſs, in which I have ever ſee at your good Father's Houſe, and the Che neſs of Countenance with which you a appeared, are ſo unlike the Faſhion and T you are now in, that I did not eaſily recov Memory of you. Your habit was then and modeſt, your Looks ſerene and beau Whence then this unaccountable Change thing can ſpeak ſo deep a Sorrow as your p Aſpect; yet your Dreſs is made for Jollity a velling. It is (ſaid ſhe) an unſpeakable Plea meet with one I know, and to bewail my any that is not an utter Stranger to Huma —When your Friend my Father die left me to a wide World, with no D againſt the Inſults of Fortune, but a Thouſand Snares to intrap me in the D to which Youth and Innocence are expo an Age wherein Honour and Virtue are b mere Words, and uſed only as they ſerve tray thoſe who underſtand them in their Senſe, and obey them as the Guides an tives of their Being. The wickedeſt of al living, the abandoned *Decius*, who has no K ledge of any good Art or Purpoſe of H Life, but as it tends to the Satisfaction of h petites, had Opportunities of frequently and entertaining me at a Houſe where Company boarded, and where he placed ſelf for the baſe Intention which he has brought to paſs. *Decius* ſaw enough in raiſe his brutal Deſires, and my Circumſ gave him Hopes of accompliſhing them. all the glittering Expectations he could bore me, joined by my private Terrors

verty it ſelf, could not for ſome Months prevail upon me; yet however I hated his Intention, I ſtill had a ſecret Satisfaction in his Courtſhip, and always expoſed my ſelf to his Solicitations. See here the Bane of our Sex! Let the Flattery be never ſo apparent, the Flatterer never ſo ill thought of, his Praiſes are ſtill agreeable, and we contribute to our own Deceit. I was therefore ever fond of all Opportunities and Pretences of being in his Company. In a Word, I was at laſt ruined by him, and brought to this Place, where I have been ever ſince immur'd; and from the fatal Day after my Fall from Innocence, my Worſhipper became my Maſter and my Tyrant.

—Thus you ſee me habited in the moſt gorgeous Manner, not in Honour of me as a Woman he loves, but as this Attire charms his own Eye, and urges him to repeat the Gratification he takes in me, as the Servant of his bruiſh Luſts and Appetites. I know not where to fly for Redreſs; but am here pining away Life in the Solitude and Severity of a Nun, but the Conſcience and Guilt of an Harlot. I live in this lewd Practice with a Religious Awe of my Miniſter of Darkneſs, upbraided with the Support I receive from him, for the ineſtimable Poſſeſſion of Youth, of Innocence, of Honour, and of Conſcience. I ſee, Sir, my Diſcourſe grows painful to you, all I beg of you is, to paint in ſo ſtrong Colours, as to let *Decius* ſee I am diſcovered to be in his Poſſeſſion, that I may be turned out of this deteſtable Scene of regular Iniquity, and either think no more, or ſin no more. If your Writings have the good Effect of gaining my Enlargement, I promiſe you I will atone for this unhappy Step, by preferring an innocent laborious Poverty, to all the guilty Affluence the World can offer me.

Wil-

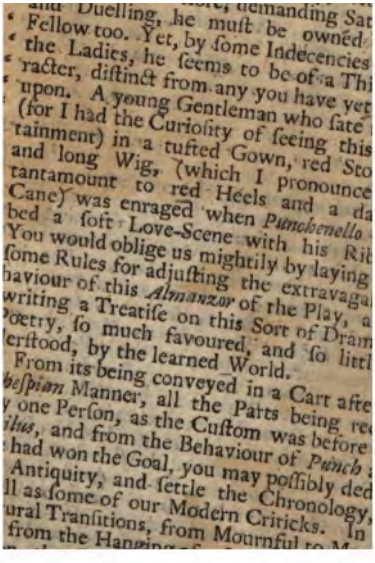
Will's Coffee-house, July 21.

To ſhow that I do not bear an irrecon
Hatred to my mortal Enemy, Mr. *Powell* a
I do his Function the Honour to publiſh
World, that Plays repreſented by Pupp
permitted in our Univerſities, and that
Drama is not wholly thought unworth
Critick of learned Heads: But as I hav
converſant rather with the greater Or
think the Criticks call it, I muſt be ſo
as to make a Requeſt to Mr. *Powell*, an
him to apply his Thoughts to anſweri
Difficulties with which my Kinſman, t
thor of the following Letter, ſeems to
barraſſed.

To my Honoured Kinſman Iſaac Bickerſta

Dear Couſin,

'HAD the Family of the *Beadleſtaffs*,
'of I, tho' unworthy, am one, kn
'your being lately at *Oxon*, we had in o
'Name, and in the Univerſities, (as it
'Office) made you a Compliment: Bu
'ſhort Stay here robbed us of an Oppo
'of paying our due Reſpects, and you
'ceiving an ingenious Entertainment,
'which we at preſent divert our ſelv
'Strangers. A *Puppet-Show* at this Tim
'plies the Want of an *ACT*. And ſin
'Nymphs of this City are diſappointed o
'cious Muſick-Speech, and the Country
'of hearing their Sons or Brothers ſpea
'ſes; yet the vocal Machines, like the
'the Help of a Prompter, ſay Things as
'to the Benefit of the Audience, and alr
'properly their own. The Licence of a
'*Filius* is refined to the well-bred Satyr o
'*chenello*. Now, Couſin *Bickerſtaff*, tho



and Duelling, he muſt be owned
Fellow too. Yet, by ſome Indecencies
the Ladies, he ſeems to be of a Thi
racter, diſtinct from any you have yet
upon. A young Gentleman who ſate
(for I had the Curioſity of ſeeing this
tainment) in a tufted Gown, red Sto
and long Wig, (which I pronounce
tantamount to red Heels and a da
Cane) was enraged when *Punchenello*
bed a ſoft Love-Scene with his Rit
You would oblige us mightily by laying
ſome Rules for adjuſting the extravaga
haviour of this *Almanzor* of the Play, a
writing a Treatiſe on this Sort of Dram
oetry, ſo much favoured, and ſo litt
erſtood, by the learned World.

From its being conveyed in a Cart afte
eſpian Manner, all the Parts being re
y one Perſon, as the Cuſtom was before
ilus, and from the Behaviour of *Punch*
had won the Goal, you may poſſibly ded
Antiquity, and ſettle the Chronology,
ll as ſome of our Modern Criticks. In
ural Tranſitions, from Mournful to M
from the Hanging

' Purpoſe; and that tho' we do but h
' Train of Arts and Sciences, yet
' Pages, we are now and then let in
' dies Secrets. I am

Your moſt

From Mother *Gourdon's*, at *Hedington*, near *Oxon*, *June* 18. *Affectionate*

Kinſman,

Benjamin H

From my own Apartment, July

I am got hither ſafe, but never ſ
with ſo little Satisfaction as this Eve
you muſt know, I was Five Hours w
Merry, and Two *Honeſt Fellows*.
mer ſang Catches; and the latter
with laughing at the Noiſe they mad
(ſays *Tom Belfrey*) You Scholars, Mr. *
are the worſt Company in the Wo
(ſays his Oppoſite) You are dull to N
thee be merry. With that I huzza'd,
a Jump croſs the Table, then came cl
my Legs, and fell a laughing. Let M
ſtaff alone (ſays one of the *Honeſt Fellow*
he's in a good Humour, he's as good
as any Man in *England*. He had
ſpoke, but I ſnatched his Hat off
and clap'd it upon my own, and bu
laughing again; upon which we all fell
ing for half an Hour. One of the *
lows got behind me in the Interim, an
a ſound Slap on the Back; upon whi
the Laugh out of my Hands, and it
a Twang on my Shoulders, that I c
was much merrier than I. I was ha
but reſolved to keep up the good H

the Company; and after hollowing as loud as I could poſſibly, I drank off a Bumper of Claret, that made me ſtare again. Nay, (ſays one of the *Honeſt Fellows*) Mr. *Iſaac* is in the Right, there is no Converſation in this; What ſignifies Jumping, or hitting one another on the Back? Let's drink about. We did ſo from Seven a Clock till Eleven; and now I am come hither, and, after the Manner of the wiſe *Pythagoras*, begin to reflect upon the Paſſages of the Day. I remember nothing, but that I am bruiſed to Death; and as it is my Way to write down all the good Things I have heard in the laſt Converſation to furniſh my Paper, I can from this only tell you my Sufferings, and my Bangs.

I nam'd *Pythagoras* juſt now, and I proteſt to you, as he believ'd Men after Death enter'd into other Species, I am now and then tempted to think other Animals enter into Men, and could name ſeveral on Two Legs, that never diſcover any Sentiment above what is common with the Species of a lower Kind; as we ſee in theſe bodily Wits whom I was with to Night, whoſe Parts conſiſt in Strength and Activity; but their boiſterous Mirth gives me great Impatience for the Return of ſuch Happineſs as I enjoyed in a Converſation laſt Week. Among others in that Company, we had *Florio*, who never interrupted any Man living when he was ſpeaking; or ever ceaſed to ſpeak, but others lamented that he had done. His Diſcourſe ever ariſes from a Fulneſs of the Matter before him, and not from Oſtentation or Triumph of his Underſtanding; for though he ſeldom delivers what he need fear being repeated, he ſpeaks without having that End in View; and his Forbearance of Calumny or Bitterneſs, is owing rather to his good Nature than his Diſcretion; for which Reaſon, he is eſteem'd a Gentleman perfectly qualified for

Con-

lence, and is not only valued for the g
ties of which he is Maſter, but reaps
tance from the Pardon he gives to
Faults: And the ingenious Sort of
whom he converſes, have ſo juſt a Reg
that he rather is an Example, than a
their Behaviour. For this Reaſon, as *S*
pretends to be a Man of Pleaſure bet
ſo young Men never ſet up for Wiſ
Senecio; ſo that you never meet, wh
thoſe Monſters of Converſation, wh
or gay above their Years. He neve
but with Followers of Nature and g
where all that is uttered is only the
communicable Temper, and not of
to excel their Companions; all De
periority being a Contradiction to
which makes a juſt Converſation, th
ſence of which is mutual Good-will.
that I take it for a Rule, that the natur
the acquired Man, is the Companion.
Wit, Gallantry, and good Breeding,
ſubordinate Qualities in Society, and
Value, but as they are ſubſervient to Be
and tend to a certain Manner of being

pronounce of them, as I h
cio, with a Spice of the Wit of the
viz. That a *Merry Fellow* is the *Sa*
in the World.

The TATLER. [N

n bene conveniunt, nec in una Sede mora
jeſtas & Amor. ——

m Saturd. July 23. to *Tueſd. July* 26. 1

White's Chocolate-houſe, July 25.

E ſee every Day Volumes written ag
that Tyrant of Humane Life called
t there is no Help found againſt his C
r Barrier againſt the Inroads he is pl
ke into the Mind of Man. After
, you will expect I am going to give
Inſtances of what I have aſſerted.
tion cannot be raiſed too high fo
of the Hiſtory, and Mann

where he gave diurnal Audiences concerning Commerce, Politicks, Tare and Tret, Uſury and Abatement, with all Things neceſſary for helping the Diſtreſſed, who are willing to give one Limb for the better Maintenance of the reſt; or ſuch joyous Youths, whoſe Philoſophy is confined to the preſent Hour, and were deſirous to call in the Revenue of next half Year to double the Enjoyment of this. Long did this growing Monarch employ himſelf after this Manner: And as Alliances are neceſſary to all great Kingdoms, he took particularly the Intereſts of *Lewis* the Fourteenth into his Care and Protection. When all Mankind were attacking that unhappy Monarch, and thoſe who had neither Valour or Wit to oppoſe againſt him, would be ſtill ſhowing their impotent Malice by laying Wagers in Oppoſition to his Intereſts, *Aurengezebe* ever took the Part of his Contemporary, and laid immenſe Treaſures on his Side in Defence of his important Magazine of *Toulon*. *Aurengezebe* alſo had all this while a conſtant Intelligence with *India*, and his Letters were anſwered in Jewels, which he ſoon made Brillant, and cauſed to be affixed to his Imperial Caſtor, which he always wears cock'd in Front, to ſhow his Defiance; with an Heap of Imperial Snuff in the Middle of his ample Viſage, to ſhow his Sagacity. The Zealots, for this little Spot called *Great Britain*, fell univerſally into this Emperor's Policies, and paid Homage to his ſuperior Genius, in forfeiting their Coffers to his Treaſury.

But Wealth and Wiſdom are Poſſeſſions too ſolemn not to give Wearineſs to active Minds, without the Relief (in vacant Hours) of Wit and Love, which are the proper Amuſements of the Powerful and the Wiſe: This Emperor therefore, with great Regularity, every Day at Five in the After-

Afternoon, leaves his Money-Changers, his Publicans, and little Hoarders of Wealth, to their low Purſuits, and aſcends his Chariot to drive to *Will's*; where the Taſte is refined, and a Reliſh given to Mens Poſſeſſions, by a polite Skill in gratifying their Paſſions and Appetites. There it is that the Emperor has learned to live and to love, and not, like a Miſer, to gaze only on his Ingots or his Treaſures; but with a nobler Satisfaction, to live the Admiration of others, for his Splendour and Happineſs in being Maſter of them. But a Prince is no more to be his own Caterer in his Love, than in his Food; therefore *Aurengezebe* has ever in waiting Two Purveyors for his Diſhes, and his Wenches for his retired Hours, by whom the Scene of his Diverſion is prepared in the following Manner.

There is near *Covent-Garden* a Street known by the Name of *Drury*, which, before the Days of Chriſtianity, was purchaſed by the Queen of *Paphos*, and is the only Part of *Great Britain* where the Tenure of Vaſſalage is ſtill in Being. All that long Courſe of Building is under particular Diſtricts or Ladiſhips, after the Manner of Lordſhips in other Parts, over which Matrons of known Abilities preſide, and have, for the Support of their Age and Infirmities, certain Taxes paid out of the Rewards of the amorous Labours of the Young. This Seraglio of *Great Britain* is diſpoſed into convenient Allies and Apartments, and every Houſe, from the Cellar to the Garret, inhabited by Nymphs of different Orders, that Perſons of every Rank may be accommodated with an immediate Conſort, to allay their Flames, and partake of their Cares. Here it is, that when *Aurengezebe* thinks fit to give a Looſe to Dalliance, the Purveyors prepare the Entertainment; and what makes it more

auguſt is, that every Perſon concerned
Interlude has his ſet Part, and the Princ
before-hand Word what he deſigns to ſa
directs alſo the very Anſwer which ſhall b
to him.

It has been before hinted, that this E
has a continual Commerce with *India*;
is to be noted, that the largeſt Stone th
Earth has produced, is in our *Aurengezeb*
ſeſſion.

But all Things are now diſpoſed for
ception. At his Entrance into the *Ser*
Servant delivers him his Bever of Sta
Love, on which is fixed this ineſtimable
as his Diadem. When he is ſeated, th
veyors, *Pandarus* and *Nuncio*, marchi
each Side of the Matron of the Houſe,
duce her into his Preſence. In the m
the Room, they bow all together to th
dem.

When the Matron ——

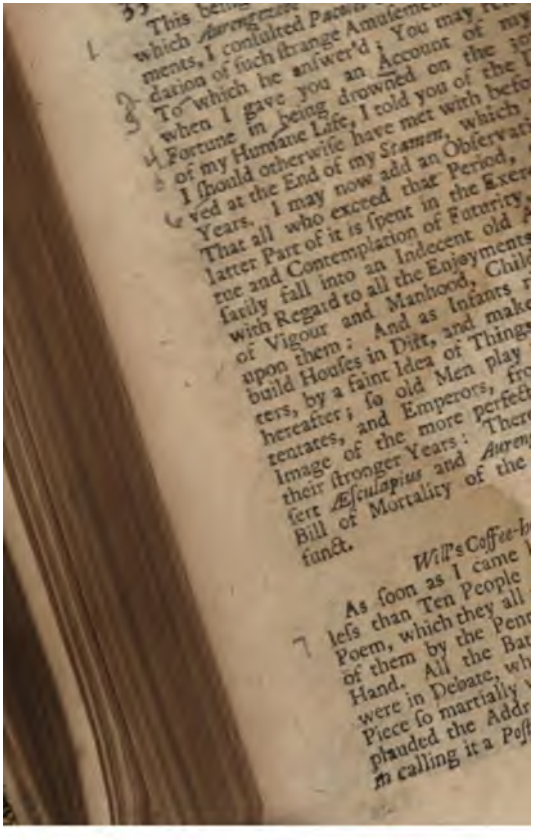
Whoever thou art, (as thy awful Aſpect
thee a Man of Power) be propitious to this N
of Love, and let not the Severity of thy V
diſdain, that by the Repreſentation of nal
nocence, or paſtoral Figures, we revive in t
Memory at leaſt of that Power of Venus, *to*
all the Wiſe and the Brave are ſome Part o
Lives devoted. Aurengezebe conſents by
and they go out backward.

After this, an unhappy Nymph, who is
ſuppoſed juſt eſcaped from the Hands of
viſher, with her Treſſes diſhevel'd, run
the Room with a Dagger in her Hand, an
before the Emperor.

Pity, Oh! pity! whoever thou art, an
by Virgin, whom one of the Train has rob
her Innocence; her Innocence, which was

--- *Or rather, let me die like the memora-*
retia----- Upon which ſhe ſtabs her ſelf.
dy is immediately examined after the
r of our Coroners. *Lucretia* recovers by
of right *Nants*; and the Matron, who is
t Relation, ſtops all Proceſs at Law.
unhappy Affair is no ſooner over, but a
Mad-woman breaks into the Room, calls
Duke, her Lord, her Emperor. As ſoon
ſpies *Aurengezebe*, the Object of all her
nd Love, ſhe calls for Petticoats, is
o ſink with Shame, and is dreſſed in all
n new Attire at his Charge. This un-
d Accident of the Mad-woman, makes
ezebe curious to know, whether others
e in their Senſes can gueſs at his Quali-
r which Reaſon the whole Convent is
ed one by one. The Matron marches in
tawdry Country Girl----- Pray *Winifred*,
e) Who do you think that fine Man with
ewels and Pearls is?------ I believe (ſays
d) it is our Landlord---- It muſt be the
himſelf----- The Emperor laughs at her
city --- Go Fool, ſays the Matron: Then
to the Emperor---- Your Greatneſs will
her Ignorance! After her, ſeveral others
erent Characters are inſtructed to miſtake
e is in the ſame Manner: Then the whole
ood are called together, and the Em-
iſes, and cocking his Hat, declares, He
Great Mogul, and they his Concubines.
eral Murmur goes through the Aſſembly,
rengezebe certifying, that he keeps them
te rather than Uſe; tells them, they are
ted to receive all Men into their Apart-
; then proceeds through the Crowd,
whom he throws Medals ſhaped like
rowns, and returns to his Chariot.

This



a Postscript to contain something very Material which was forgotten, or not clearly expressed in the Letter it self. Thus, the Verses being occasioned by a March without Beat of Drum, and that Circumstance being no ways taken Notice of in any of the Stanza's, the Author calls it a Postscript; not that it is a Postscript, but figuratively, because it wants a Postscript. Common Writers, when what they mean is not expressed in the Book it self, supply it by a Preface; but a Postscript seems to me the more just Way of Apology; because otherwise a Man makes an Excuse before the Offence is committed. All the Heroick Poets were guessed at for its Author; but though we could not find out his Name, yet one repeated a Couplet in *Hudibras* which spoke his Qualifications:

I'th' midst of all this Warlike Rabble,
Crowdero marcht, expert and able.

The Poem is admirably suited to the Occasion: For to write without discovering your Meaning, bears a just Resemblance to Marching without Beat of Drum.

On the March to Tournay *without Beat of Drum.*

The *Brussels* POSTSCRIPT.

Could I with plainest Words express
That great Man's wonderful Sagacity,
His Penetration, and his towring Thought;
It would the gazing World surprize,
To see one Man at all Times wise,
And view the Wonders he with Ease hath wrought.

Refining Schemes approach his Mind,
Like Breezes of a Southern Wind,
To temperate a ſultry glorious Day;
Whoſe Fannings, with an uſeful Pride,
Its mighty Heat doth ſoftly guide,
And having cleared the Air, glide ſilently away.

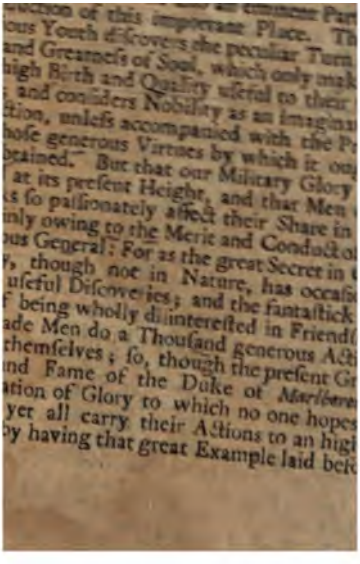
Thus his Immenſity of Thought,
Is deeply form'd, and gently wrought,
His Temper always ſoftening Life's Diſeaſe;
That Fortune, when ſhe does intend
To rudely frown, ſhe turns his Friend,
Admires his Judgment, and applauds his Eaſe.

His great Addreſs in this Deſign,
Does now, and will for ever ſhine,
And wants a Waller *but to do him Right:*
The whole Amuſement was ſo ſtrong,
Like Fate he doom'd them to be wrong,
And Tournay's *took by a peculiar Slight.*

Thus, Madam, all Mankind behold
Your vaſt Aſcendant, not by Gold,
But by your Wiſdom, and your pious Life:
Your Aim no more, than to deſtroy
That which does Europe's *Eaſe annoy,*
And ſuperſede a Reign of Shame and Strife.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, July 24.

My Brethren of the Quill, the ingenious Society of News-writers, having with great Spirit and Elegance already informed the World, that the Town of *Tournay* capitulated on the 28th Inſtant, there is nothing left for me to ſay, but to congratulate the good Company here, that we have Reaſon to hope for an Opportunity of thanking Mr. *Withers* next Winter in this Place, for the Service he has done his Country. No Man deſerves better of his Friends than



The TATLER. [N° 47.

Quicquid agunt Homines noſtri Farrago Libelli.

From *Tueſd. July* 26. to *Thurſd. July* 28. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, July 27.

MY Friend Sir *Thomas* has communicated to me his Letters from *Epſom* of the 25th Inſtant, which give, in general, a very good Account of the preſent Poſture of Affairs in that Place; but that the Tranquility and Correſpondence of the Company begins to be interrupted by the Arrival of Sir *Taffety Trippet*, a Fortune-hunter, whoſe Follies are too groſs to give Diverſion; and whoſe Vanity is too ſtupid to let him be ſenſible that he is a publick Offence. If People will indulge a ſplenatick Humour, it is impoſſible to be at Eaſe, when ſuch Creatures as are the Scandal of our Species, ſet up for Gallantry and Adventures. It will be much more eaſy therefore to laugh Sir *Taffety* into Reaſon, than convert him from his Foppery by any ſerious Contempt. I knew a Gentleman that made it a Maxim to open his Doors, and ever run into the Way of Bullies, to avoid their Inſolence. The Rule will hold as well with Coxcombs: They are never mortified, but when they ſee you receive, and deſpiſe them; otherwiſe they reſt aſſured, that it is your Ignorance makes them out of your good Graces; or, that 'tis only want of Admittance prevents their being amiable where they are ſhun'd and avoided. But Sir *Taffety* is a Fop of ſo ſanguine a Complexion, that I fear it will be

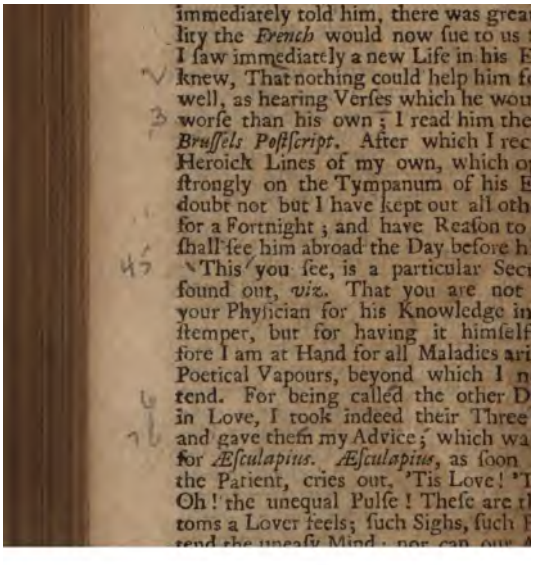
y hard for the fair One he at preſent pur-
o get rid of the Chace, without being ſo
as for her own Eaſe to fall into the Mouth
Mungrel ſhe runs from. But the Hiſtory
Taffety is as pleaſant as his Character.
appened, that when he firſt ſet up for a
ne-hunter, he choſe *Tunbridge* for the Scene
tion; where were at that Time Two Siſters
the ſame Deſign. The Knight believed of
e the Elder muſt be the better Prize; and
quently makes all his Sail that Way. Peo-
at want Senſe, do always in an egregious
er want Modeſty, which made our Hero
ph in making his Amour as publick as
poſſible. The adored Lady was no leſs
of his publick Addreſſes. An Attorney
one Cauſe is not half ſo reſtleſs as a Wo-
with one Lover. Where-ever they met,
talked to each other aloud, choſe each o-
Partner at Balls, ſaluted at the moſt con-
us Parts of the Service at Church, and
ſed in Honour of each other all the re-
able Particularities which are uſual for
ns who admire one another, and are con-
ible to the reſt of the World. Theſe Two
s ſeem'd as much made for each other as
m and *Eve*, and all pronounced it a Match
ature's own making; but the Night be-
he Nuptials, (ſo univerſally approved) the
ger Siſter, envious of the good Fortune
of her Siſter, who had been preſent at
of their Interviews, and had an equal Taſt
he Charms of a Fop (as there are a Sex
omen made for that Order of Men); the
ger, I ſay, unable to ſee ſo rich a Prize
by her, diſcovered to Sir *Taffety*, that a
et Air, much Tongue, and Three Suits,
ll the Portion of his Miſtreſs. His Love
ed that Moment, himſelf and Equipage

all the Vain and the Impertinent to
Quarter. At the Head of this Assemb
fery shines in the brightest Manner, v
Accomplishments which usually e
Heart of Woman; with this partic
(which often is of great Service)
laughed at for her Sake. The Friends
One are in much Pain for the Sufferin
through from the Perseverance of this
they may be much more so from the
his succeeding, toward which they g
helping Hand, if they dissuade her v
ness; for there is a fantastical Gener
Sex, to approve Creatures of the least
ginable, when they see the Imperfectio
Admirers are become Marks of Derisio
Sakes; and there is nothing so freque
he who was contemptible to a Woman
Judgment, has won her by being to
opposed by others.

Grecian Coffee-house, July 27

In the several Capacities I bear, o
ger, Civilian, and Physician, I have
Application studied the publick En

that natural Stock of Wit and Spirits he had long been bleſſed with: He was ſunk and flattened to the lower Degree imaginable, ſitting whole Hours over the *Book of Martyrs*, and *Pilgrims Progreſs*; his other Contemplations never riſing higher than the Colour of his Urine, or Regularity of his Pulſe. In this Condition I found him, accompanied by the learned Dr. *Drachm*, and a good old Nurſe. *Drachm* had preſcribed Magazines of Herbs, and Mines of Steel. I ſoon diſcovered the Malady, and deſcanted on the Nature of it, till I convinced both the Patient and his Nurſe, that the Spleen is not to be cured by Medicine, but by Poetry. *Apollo*, the Author of Phyſick, ſhone with diffuſive Rays the beſt of Poets as well as of Phyſicians; and it is in this double Capacity that I have made my Way, and have found ſweet, eaſy, flowing Numbers, are oft ſuperior to our nobleſt Medicines. When the Spirits are low, and Nature ſunk, the Muſe, with ſprightly and harmonious Notes, gives an unexpected Turn with a Grain of Poetry, which I prepare without the Uſe of Mercury. I have done Wonders in this Kind; for the Spleen is like the *Tarantula*, the Effects of whoſe malignant Poiſon are to be prevented by no other Remedy but the Charms of Muſick: For you are to underſtand, that as ſome noxious Animals carry Antidotes for their own Poiſons; ſo there is ſomething equally unaccountable in Poetry: For though it is ſometimes a Diſeaſe, it is to be cured only by it ſelf. Now I knowing *Tom Spindle*'s Conſtitution, and that he is not only a pretty Gentleman, but alſo a pretty Poet, found the true Cauſe of his Diſtemper was a violent Grief that moved his Affections too ſtrongly: For during the late Treaty of Peace, he had writ a moſt excellent Poem on that Subject; and



immediately told him, there was grea
lity the *French* would now ſue to us
I ſaw immediately a new Life in his E
knew, That nothing could help him f
well, as hearing Verſes which he wou
worſe than his own; I read him the
Bruſſels Poſtſcript. After which I rec
Heroick Lines of my own, which o
ſtrongly on the Tympanum of his E
doubt not but I have kept out all oth
for a Fortnight; and have Reaſon to
ſhall ſee him abroad the Day before h
This you ſee, is a particular Sec
found out, *viz.* That you are not
your Phyſician for his Knowledge in
ſtemper, but for having it himſelf
fore I am at Hand for all Maladies ari
Poetical Vapours, beyond which I n
tend. For being called the other D
in Love, I took indeed their Three
and gave them my Advice; which wa
for *Æſculapius*. *Æſculapius*, as ſoon
the Patient, cries out, 'Tis Love! 'T
Oh! the unequal Pulſe! Theſe are t
toms a Lover feels; ſuch Sighs, ſuch
tend the uneaſy Mind: nor can our

thus *Æſculapius* has left his beloved Powders, and writes a *Recipe* for a Wife at Sixty. In ſhort, my Friend followed the Preſcription, and married Youth and Beauty in its perfect Bloom.

Supine in Silvia's *ſnowy Arms he lies,*
And all the buſy Care of Life deſies:
Each happy Hour is fill'd with freſh Delight,
While Peace the Day, and Pleaſure crowns the [*Night.*

From my own Apartment, July 27.

Tragical Paſſion was the Subject of the Diſcourſe where I laſt viſited this Evening; and a Gentleman who knows that I am at preſent writing a very deep Tragedy, directed his Diſcourſe in a particular Manner to me. It is the common Fault (ſaid he) of you, Gentlemen, who write in the Buſkin Style, that you give us rather the Sentiments of ſuch who behold Tragical Events, than of ſuch who bear a Part in 'em themſelves. I would adviſe all who pretend this Way, to read *Shakeſpear* with Care, and they will ſoon be deterred from putting forth what is uſually called Tragedy. The Way of common Writers in this Kind, is rather the *Deſcription* than the *Expreſſion* of Sorrow. There is no Medium in theſe Attempts; and you muſt go to the very Bottom of the Heart, or it is all mere Language; and the Writer of ſuch Lines is no more a Poet, than a Man is a Phyſician for knowing the Names of Diſtempers, without the Cauſes of them. Men of Senſe are profeſſed Enemies to all ſuch empty Labours: For he who pretends to be ſorrowful, and is not, is a Wretch yet more contemptible than he who pretends to be merry, and is not. Such a Tragedian is only maudlin drunk. The

Gentleman went on with much Warmth; but all he could ſay had little Effect upon me: But when I came hither, I ſo far obſerved his Counſel, that I looked into *Shakeſpear*. The Tragedy I dipped into was, *Harry the Fourth*. In the Scene where *Morton* is preparing to tell *Northumberland* of his Son's Death; the old Man does not give him Time to ſpeak, but ſays,

The Whiteneſs of thy Cheeks
Is apter than thy Tongue to tell thy Errand;
Even ſuch a Man, ſo faint, ſo ſpiritleſs,
So dull, ſo dead in Look, ſo Woe--- Be gone.
Drew Priam's *Curtain at the Dead of Night,*
And would have told him Half his Troy *was burnt:*
But Priam *found the Fire, e're he his Tongue,*
And I my Percy's *Death e're thou report'ſt it.*

The Image in this Place is wonderfully noble and great; yet this Man in all this is but riſing towards his great Affliction, and is ſtill enough himſelf, as you ſee, to make a Simile? But when he is certain of his Son's Death, he is loſt to all Patience, and gives up all the Regards of this Life; and ſince the laſt of Evils is fallen upon him, he calls for it upon all the World.

Now let not Nature's Hand
Keep the wild Flood confined; let Order die,
And let the World no longer be a Stage,
To feed Contention in a ling'ring Act;
But let one Spirit of the firſt-born Cain
Reign in all Boſoms, that each Heart being ſet
On bloody Courſes, the wide Scene may end,
And Darkneſs be the Burier of the Dead.

Read-

Reading but this one Scene has convinced me, that he who deſcribes the Concern of great Men, muſt have a Soul as noble, and as ſuſceptible of high Thoughts, as they whom he repreſents: I ſhall therefore lay by my *Drama* for ſome Time, and turn my Thoughts to Cares and Griefs, ſomewhat below that of Heroes, but no leſs moving. A Misfortune proper for me to take Notice of, has too lately happened: The diſconſolate *Maria* has three Days kept her Chamber for the Loſs of the beauteous *Fidelia*, her Lap-dog. *Lesbia* her ſelf did not ſhed more Tears for her Sparrow. What makes her the more concern'd, is, that we know not whether *Fidelia* was kill'd or ſtolen; but ſhe was ſeen in the Parlour-Window when the Train-bands went by, and never ſince. Whoever gives Notice of her, dead or alive, ſhall be rewarded with a Kiſs of her Lady.

The TATLER. [N° 48.

——Virtutem Verba putant, ut
Lucum Ligna. —— Hor.

From *Thurſd. July* 28. to *Saturd. July* 30. 1709.

From my own Apartment, July 29.

THIS Day I obliged *Pacolet* to entertain me with Matters which regarded Perſons of his own Character and Occupation. We choſe to take our Walk on *Tower-Hill*; and as we were coming from thence in order to ſtroll as far as *Garraway*'s, I obſerved two Men, who had but juſt landed, coming from the Water-ſide. I thought there was ſomething uncom-

mon

mon in their Mien and Aſpect; but th
they ſeemed by their Viſage to be related,
was there a Warmth in their Manner, as if
differed very much in their Sentiments o
Subject on which they were talking. O
them ſeem'd to have a natural Confid
mixed with an ingenuous Freedom in hi
ſture, his Dreſs very plain, but very gra
and becoming: The other, in the midſt
over-bearing Carriage, betrayed (by frequ
looking round him) a Suſpicion that he
not enough regarded by thoſe he met, or
he feared they would make ſome Attack
him. This Perſon was much taller tha
Companion, and added to that Height the
vantage of a Feather in his Hat, and He
his Shoes ſo monſtrouſly high, that he
Three or Four Times fallen down, had h
been ſupported by his Friend. They ma
full Stop as they came within a few Yar
the Place where we ſtood. The plain Ge
man bowed to *Pacolet*; the other looke
him with ſome Diſpleaſure: Upon whi
asked him, Who they both were? Whe
thus informed me of their Perſons and Cir
ſtances.

You may remember, *Iſaac*, that I have
ten told you, there are Beings of a ſup
Rank to Mankind, who frequently viſit the
bitations of Men, in order to call them
ſome wrong Purſuits in which they are act
engaged, or divert them from Methods w
will lead them into Errors for the future.
that will carefully reflect upon the Occurre
of his Life, will find he has been ſomet
extricated out of Difficulties, and received
vours where he could never have expected
Benefits; as well as met with croſs Ev
from ſome unſeen Hand, which have d

poſi

pointed his beſt laid Deſigns. Such Accidents arrive from the Interventions of Aerial Beings, as they are benevolent or hurtful to the Nature of Man, and attend his Steps in the Tracts of Ambition, of Buſineſs, and of Pleaſure. Before I ever appeared to you in the Manner I do now, I have frequently followed you in your Evening Walks, and have often, by throwing ſome Accident in your Way, as the paſſing by of a Funeral, or the Appearance of ſome other ſolemn Object, given your Imagination a new Turn, and changed a Night you had deſtined to Mirth and Jollity, into an Exerciſe of Study and Contemplation. I was the old Soldier who met you laſt Summer in *Chelſea*-Fields, and pretended that I had broken my Wooden-Leg, and could not get Home; but I ſnap'd it ſhort off on purpoſe, that you might fall into the Reflections you did on that Subject, and take me into your Hack. If you remember, you made your ſelf very merry on that Fracture, and asked me, Whether I thought I ſhould next Winter feel Cold in the Toes of that Leg? As is uſually obſerved, that thoſe who loſe Limbs, are ſenſible of Pains in the extreme Parts, even after thoſe Limbs are cut off. However, my keeping you then in the Story of the Battle of the *Boin*, prevented an Aſſignation, which would have led you into more Diſaſters than I then related.

To be ſhort: Thoſe Two Perſons you ſee yonder, are ſuch as I am; they are not real Men, but are mere Shades and Figures: One is named *Alethes*, the other *Veriſimilis*. Their Office is to be the Guardians and Repreſentatives of *Conſcience* and *Honour*. They are now going to viſit the ſeveral Parts of the Town, to ſee how their Intereſts in the World decay or flouriſh, and to purge themſelves from the

vanity-

many falſe Imputations they daily meet w
in the Commerce and Converſation of M
You obſerved *Veriſimilis* frowned when he f
ſaw me. What he is provoked at, is, tha
told him one Day, though he ſtrutted a
dreſſed with ſo much Oſtentation, if he k
himſelf within his own Bounds, he was bu
Lacquey, and wore only that Gentleman's
very whom he is now with. This frets h
to the Heart; for you muſt know, he has p
tended a long Time to ſet up for himſelf,
gets among a Crowd of the more unthink
Part of Mankind, who take him for a Per
of the Firſt Quality; though his Introduct
into the World was wholly owing to his pre
Companion.

This Encounter was very agreeable to
and I was reſolved to dog them, and deſi
Pacolet to accompany me. I ſoon percei
what he told me in the Geſture of the Perſo
For when they look'd at each other in
courſe, the well-dreſs'd Man ſuddenly
down his Eyes, and diſcovered that the ot
had a painful Superiority over him. A
ſome further Diſcourſe, they took Leave.
plain Gentleman went down towards *Tham*
ſtreet, in order to be preſent, at leaſt, at
Oaths taken at the *Cuſtom Houſe*; and the o
made directly for the Heart of the City.
incredible how great a Change there im
diately appeared in the Man of Honour w
he got rid of his uneaſie Companion: He
juſted the Cock of his Hat a-new, ſettled
Sword-Knot, and had an Appearance that
tracted a ſudden Inclination for him and
Intereſts in all who beheld him. For my P
(ſaid I to *Pacolet*) I cannot but think you
miſtaken in calling this Perſon, of the Lo
Quality; for he looks much more like a G
tle

tleman than the other. Don't you obſerve all Eyes are upon him as he advances: How each Sex gazes at his Stature, Aſpect, Addreſs, and Motion? *Pacolet* only ſmiled, and ſhaked his Head; as leaving me to be convinced by my own further Obſervation. We kept on our Way after him till we came to *Exchange-Alley*, where the plain Gentleman again came up to the other; and they ſtood together after the Manner of eminent Merchants, as if ready to receive Application; but I could obſerve no Man talk to either of them. The One was laughed at as a Fop; and I heard many Whiſpers againſt the other, as a whimſical Sort of Fellow, and a great Enemy to Trade. They croſſed *Cornhill* together, and came into the full *Change*, where ſome bowed, and gave themſelves Airs in being known to ſo fine a Man as *Veriſimilis*, who, they ſaid, had great Intereſt in all Princes Courts; and the other was taken Notice of by ſeveral as one they had ſeen ſomewhere long before. One more particularly ſaid, He had formerly been a Man of Conſideration in the World; but was ſo unlucky, that they who dealt with him, by ſome ſtrange Infatuation or other, had a Way of cutting off their own Bills, and were prodigiouſly ſlow in improving their Stock. But as much as I was curious to obſerve the Reception theſe Gentlemen met with upon *Change*, I could not help being interrupted by one that came up towards us, to whom every Body made their Compliments. He was of the common Height, and in his Dreſs there ſeemed to be great Care to appear no Way particular, except in a certain exact and feat Manner of Behaviour and Circumſpection. He was wonderfully careful that his Shoes and Cloathes ſhould be without the leaſt Speck upon them; and

and ſeem'd to think, that on ſuch an Accident depended his very Life and Fortune. There was hardly a Man on *Change* who had not a Note upon him; and each ſeem'd very well ſatisfied that their Money lay in his Hands, without demanding Payment. I asked *Pacolet*, What great Merchant that was, who was ſo univerſally addreſſed to, yet made too familiar an Appearance to command that extraordinary Deference? *Pacolet* anſwer'd, This Perſon is the Dæmon or Genius of Credit; his Name is *Umbra*. If you obſerve, he follows *Alethes* and *Veriſimilis* at a Diſtance; and indeed has no Foundation for the Figure he makes in the World, but that he is thought to keep their Caſh; though at the ſame Time, none who truſt him, would truſt the other for a Groat. As the Company rolled about, the Three Specters were jumbled into one Place: When they were ſo, and all thought there was an Alliance between them, they immediately drew upon them the Buſineſs of the whole *Change*. But their Affairs ſoon encreaſed to ſuch an unweildy Bulk, that *Alethes* took his Leave, and ſaid, He would not engage further than he had an immediate Fund to anſwer. *Veriſimilis* pretended, that though he had Revenues large enough to go on his own Bottom, yet it was below one of his Family to condeſcend to trade in his own Name; therefore he alſo retired. I was extremely troubled, to ſee the glorious Mart of *London* left with no other Guardian, but him of Credit. But *Pacolet* told me, That Traders had nothing to do with the *Honour* or *Conſcience* of their Correſpondents, provided they ſupported a general Behaviour in the World, which could not hurt their Credit or their Purſes: For (ſaid he) you may in this one Tract of Building of *London* and *Weſtminſter* ſee the imaginary

Motives

Motives on which the greateſt Affairs move, as well as in rambling over the Face of the Earth. For tho' *Alethes* is the real Governour, as well as Legiſlator of Mankind, he has very little Buſineſs but to make up Quarrels, and is only a general Referree, to whom every Man pretends to appeal; but is ſatisfied with his Determinations no further than they promote his own Intereſt. Hence it is, that the Soldier and the Courtier model their Actions according to *Verſimilis*'s Manner, and the Merchant according to that of *Umbra*. Among theſe Men, Honour and Credit are not valuable Poſſeſſions in themſelves, or purſued out of a Principle of Juſtice; but merely as they are ſerviceable to Ambition and to Commerce. But the World will never be in any Manner of Order or Tranquility, till Men are firmly convinced, that Conſcience, Honour, and Credit, are all in one Intereſt; and that without the Concurrence of the former, the latter are but Impoſitions upon our ſelves and others. The Force theſe deluſive Words have, is not ſeen in the Tranſactions of the buſie World only, but alſo have their Tyranny over the Fair Sex. Were you to aſk the unhappy *Lais*, What Pangs of Reflection, preferring the Conſideration of her Honour to her Conſcience, has given her? She could tell you, That it has forced her to drink up half a Gallon this Winter of *Tom Daſſapai*'s Potions; That ſhe ſtill pines away for fear of being a Mother; and knows not, but the Moment ſhe is ſuch, ſhe ſhall be a Murderess: But if Conſcience had as ſtrong a Force upon her Mind as Honour, the firſt Step to her unhappy Condition had never been made; ſhe had ſtill been innocent, as ſhe's beautiful. Were Men ſo enlighten'd and ſtudious of their own Good, as to act by the Dictates of their Reaſon and Re-

Reflection, and not the Opinion of others, C
ſcience would be the ſteady Ruler of hum
Life; and the Words, *Truth*, *Law*, *Reaſon*, *Eq*
ty, and *Religion*, would be but Synonym
Terms, for that only Guide which makes
paſs our Days in our own Favour and Appro
tion.

The TATLER. [N° 4

Quicquid agunt Homines noſtri Farrago Libe

From *Saturd. July* 30. to *Tueſd. Aug.* 2. 17

White's Chocolate-houſe, Auguſt 1.

THE Impoſition of honeſt Names and We
upon improper Subjects, has made ſo re
lar a Confuſion amongſt us, that we are ap
ſit down with our Errors, well enough ſatis
with the Methods we are fallen into, without
tempting to deliver ourſelves from the Tyra
under which we are reduc'd by ſuch Innovati
Of all the laudable Motives of humane L
none has ſuffered ſo much in this Kind, as Lo
under which rever'd Name, a brutal Deſire c
Luſt is frequently concealed and admitted;
they differ as much as a Matron from a Pr
tute, or a Companion from a Buffoon. *Phi*
der the other Day was bewailing this Miſfort
with much Indignation, and upbraided me
having ſome Time ſince quoted thoſe excel
Lines of the Satyriſt:

To an exact Perfection they have brought
The Action Love, the Paſſion is forgot.

could you (ſaid he) leave ſuch a Hint ſo
How could *Aſpaſia* and *Semphronia* en-
your Imagination at the ſame Time, and
er declare to us the different Reception
e 'em?

Figures which the ancient Mythologiſts
ts put upon Love and Luſt in their Wri-
re very inſtructive. Love is a beauteous
hild, adorn'd with a Quiver and a Bow,
he plays with, and ſhoots around him,
Deſign or Direction; to intimate to us,
Perſon beloved has no Intention to give
Anxieties we meet with; but that the
s of a worthy Object are like the Charms
ely Infant: They cannot but attract your
n and Fondneſs, tho' the Child ſo regard-
inſenſible of the Value you put upon it,
that it deſerves your Benevolence. On
er Side, the Sages figured Luſt in the
f a Satyr; of Shape, part Humane, part
to ſignify, that the Followers of it pro-
he Reaſon of a Man to purſue the Appe-
a Beaſt. This Satyr is made to haunt the
nd Coverts of the Wood-Nymphs and
deſſes, to lurk on the Banks of Rivulets,
tch the purling Streams, (as the Reſorts
ed Virgins) to ſhow, that lawleſs Deſire
hiefly to prey upon Innocence, and has
ng ſo unnatural in it, that it hates its own
and ſhuns the Object it lov'd; as ſoon as
nade it like it ſelf. Love therefore is a
hat complains and bewails its Inability to
ſelf, and weeps for Aſſiſtance, without an
ate Reflection or Knowledge of the Food
s: Luſt, a watchful Thief, which ſeizes
, and lays Snares for its own Relief; and
ıcipal Object being Innocence, it never
ut it murders at the ſame Time.

From

From this Idea of a *Cupid* and a *Satyr*, we may ſettle our Notion of theſe different Deſires, and accordingly rank their Followers. *Aſpaſia* muſt therefore be allow'd to be the firſt of the beauteous Order of Love, whoſe unaffected Freedom, and conſcious Innocence, give her the Attendance of the Graces in all her Actions. That awful Diſtance which we bear towards her in all our Thoughts of her, and that chearful Familiarity with which we approach her, are certain Inſtances of her being the trueſt Object of Love of any of her Sex. In this accompliſh'd Lady, Love is the conſtant Effect, becauſe it is never the Deſign. Yet, tho' her Mien carries much more Invitation than Command, to behold her is an immediate Check to looſe Behaviour; and to love her, is a liberal Education: For, it being the Nature of all Love to create an Imitation of the beloved Perſon in the Lover, a Regard for *Aſpaſia* naturally produces Decency of Manners, and good Conduct of Life in her Admirers. If therefore the giggling *Leucippe* could but ſee her Train of Fops aſſembled, and *Aſpaſia* move by 'em, ſhe would be mortified at the Veneration with which ſhe is beheld, ev'n by *Leucippe*'s own unthinking Equipage, whoſe Paſſions have long taken Leave of their Underſtandings.

As Charity is eſteemed a Conjunction of the good Qualities neceſſary to a virtuous Man, ſo Love is the happy Compoſition of all the Accompliſhments that make a Fine Gentleman. The Motive of a Man's Life is ſeen in all his Actions; and ſuch as have the Beauteous Boy for their Inſpirer, have a Simplicity of Behaviour, and a certain Evenneſs of Deſire, which burns like the Lamp of Life in their Boſoms; while they who are inſtigated by the Satyr, are ever tortured by Jealouſies of the Object of their Wiſhes; often deſire what they ſcorn, and as often con-

ſciouſly and knowingly embrace where they mutually indifferent.

lorio, the generous Husband, and *Limberham*, kind Keeper, are noted Examples of the diſ-nt Effects which theſe Deſires produce in the d. *Amanda*, who is the Wife of *Florio*, lives he continual Enjoyment of new Inſtances of Husband's Friendſhip, and ſees it the End of is Ambition to make her Life one Series of ſure and Satisfaction; and *Amanda*'s Reliſh he Goods of Life, is all that makes 'em plea-to *Florio*: They behave themſelves to each r when preſent with a certain apparent Bene-nce, which tranſports above Rapture; and y think of each other in Abſence with a Con-nce unknown to the higheſt Friendſhip: Their ſfactions are doubled, their Sorrows leſſen'd Participation.

In the other Hand, *Corinna*, who is the treſs of *Limberham*, lives in conſtant Tor-nt: Her Equipage is, an old Woman, who s what *Corinna* is now; an antiquated Foot-n, who was Pimp to *Limberham*'s Father; a Chamber-Maid, who is *Limberham*'s nch by Fits, out of a Principle of Politicks make her jealous and watchful of *Corinna*. der this Guard, and in this Converſation, *inna* lives in State: The Furniture of her bitation, and her own gorgeous Dreſs, make the Envy of all the ſtrolling Ladies in the wn; but *Corinna* know ſhe her ſelf is but Part *Limberham*'s Houſhold-Stuff, and is as capa-of being diſpos'd of elſewhere, as any other veable. But while her Keeper is perſwaded his Spies, that no Enemy has been within Doors ſince his laſt Viſit, no *Perſian* Prince s ever ſo magnificently bountiful: A kind ok or falling Tear is worth a Piece of Broc-de, a Sigh is a Jewel, and a Smile is a Cup-board

Opportunity of enriching one by whom
he is hated and deſpiſed. Theſe are t
and common Evils which attend K
Corinna is a Wench but of comm
Wickedneſs, were you to know wha
der the Roof where the fair *Meſſ*
with her humble Adorer!

Meſſalina is the profeſs'd Miſtreſs of
ſhe has left the Bed of her Husba
beauteous Offspring, to give a Loo
of Shame and Fulneſs of Deſire.
Nocturnus, her feeble Keeper! Hov
Creature fribles in his Gate, and sk
Place to Place to diſpatch his neceſ
in painful Day-light, that he may re
conſtant Twilight preſerv'd in tha
Wantonneſs, *Meſſalina*'s Bed-cham
does he, while he is abſent from the
der in his Imagination the Breadth
ter's Shoulders, the ſpruce Nightcap
let, the ready Attendance of his B
of all whom he knows ſhe admits,
ſes to approve of. This, alas! is the
this the Freedom of our Fine Gentl
this they preſerve their Liberty, and

Man in the Play, upon ſome endearing Occaſion, look at his Spouſe with an Air of Fondneſs, and fall into the following Reflection on his Condition:

Oh Marriage! Happieſt, eaſieſt, ſafeſt State;
Let Debauchees and Drunkards ſcorn thy Rights,
Who, in their nauſeous Draughts and Luſts, profane
Both thee and Heav'n by whom thou wer't ordain'd.
How can the Savage call it Loſs of Freedom,
Thus to converſe with, thus to gaze at
A faithful, beauteous Friend?
Bluſh not, my fair One, that thy Love applauds thee,
Nor be it painful to my wedded Wife,
That my full Heart o'erflows in Praiſe of thee.
Thou art by Law, by Intereſt, Paſſion, mine:
Paſſion and Reaſon join in Love of thee.
Thus, through a World of Calumny and Fraud,
We paſs both unreproach'd, both undeceiv'd;
While in each other's Intereſt and Happineſs,
We without Art all Faculties employ,
And all our Senſes without Guilt enjoy.

St. James's Coffee-houſe, Auguſt 1.

Letters from the *Hague* of the 6th Inſtant, *N. S.* ſay, That there daily arrive at our Camp Deſerters in conſiderable Numbers; and that ſeveral of the Enemy concealed themſelves in the Town of *Tournay* when the Garriſon marched into the Citadel; after which, they preſented themſelves to the Duke of *Marlborough*; ſome of whom were Commiſſioned Officers. The Earl of *Albemarle* is appointed Governour of the Town. Soon after the Surrender, there aroſe a Diſpute about a conſiderable Work, which was aſſerted by the Allies to be Part of the Town, and by the *French* to belong to

to the Citadel. It is ſaid, Monſieur *de Surville* was ſo ingenuous as to declare, he thought it to be comprehended within the Limits of the Town; but Monſieur *de Meſgrigny*, Governour of the Citadel, was of a contrary Opinion. It is reported, That this Affair occaſioned great Difficulties, which ended in a Capitulation for the Citadel it ſelf; the principal Article of which is, That it ſhall be ſurrendred on the 5th of *September* next, in caſe they are not in the mean Time relieved. This Circumſtance gives Foundation to believe, that the Enemy have acted in this Manner, rather from ſome Hopes they conceive of a Treaty of Peace before that Time, than any Expectation from their Army, which has retired towards their former Works between *Lens* and *La Baſſee*. Theſe Advices add, That his Excellency the Czariſh Ambaſſador has communicated to the States-General, and the Foreign Miniſters reſiding at the *Hague*, a Copy of a Letter from his Maſter's Camp, which gives an Account of the entire Defeat of the *Swediſh* Army. They further ſay, That Count *Piper* is taken Priſoner, and that it is doubted whether the King of *Sweden* himſelf was not kill'd in the Action. We hear from *Savoy* That Count *Thaun* having amus'd the Enemy by a March as far as the *Tarantaiſe*, had ſudden repaſſed Mount *Cenis*, and moved towards *Brianzon*. This unexpected Diſpoſition is apprehended by the Enemy as a Piece of the Duke of *Savoy*'s Dexterity; and the *French* adding this Circumſtance to that of the Confederate Squadron lying before *Toulon*, convince themſelves, that Royal Highneſs has his Thoughts upon the Execution of ſome great Deſign in thoſe Parts.

The TATLER. [N° 50.

From *Tueſd.* *Aug.* 2. to *Thurſd.* *Aug.* 4. 1709.

White's Chocolate-houſe, Auguſt 2.

The Hiſtory of Orlando *the Fair.* Chap. I.

WHatever malicious Men may ſay of our Lucubrations, we have no Deſign but to produce unknown Merit, or place in a proper Light the Actions of our Contemporaries who labour to diſtinguiſh themſelves, whether it be by Vice or Virtue. For we ſhall never give Accounts to the World of any Thing, but what the Lives and Endeavours of the Perſons (of whom we treat) make the Baſis of their Fame and Reputation. For this Reaſon it is to be hoped, that our Appearance is reputed a publick Benefit; and tho' certain Perſons may turn what we mean for Panegyrick into Scandal, let it be anſwered once for all, That if our Praiſes are really deſign'd as Raillery, ſuch malevolent Perſons owe their Safety from it only to their being too inconſiderable for Hiſtory. It is not every Man who deals in Ratsbane, or is unſeaſonably amorous, that can adorn Story like *Æſculapius*; nor every Stock-Jobber of the *India* Company can aſſume the Port, and perſonate the Figure of *Aurengezebe*. My noble Anceſtor Mr. *Shakeſpear*, who was of the Race of the *Staffs*, was not more fond of the memorable Sir *John Falſtaff*, than I am of thoſe Worthies; but the *Latins* have an admirable Admonition expreſs'd in two Words, to wit, *Nequid nimis*, which forbids my indulging my ſelf on thoſe delightful

ubjects, and calls me to do Juſtice to others,
who make no leſs Figures in our Generation:
Of ſuch, the firſt and moſt renown'd is, that
eminent Hero and Lover, *Orlando* the Handſome,
whoſe Diſappointments in Love, in Gallantry,
and in War, have baniſhed him from publick
View, and made him voluntarily enter into a
Confinement, to which the ungrateful Age
would otherwiſe have forced him. Ten *Luſtra*
and more are wholly paſs'd ſince *Orlando* firſt
appeared in the Metropolis of this Iſland: His
Deſcent noble, his Wit humorous, his Perſon
charming. But to none of theſe Recommenda-
tory Advantages was his Title ſo undoubted as
that of his Beauty. His Complexion was fair,
but his Countenance manly; his Stature of the
talleſt, his Shape the moſt exact; and tho' in
all his Limbs he had a Proportion as delicate as
we ſee in the Works of the moſt skilful Statua-
ries, his Body had a Strength and Firmneſs little
inferior to the Marble of which ſuch Images are
form'd. This made *Orlando* the univerſal Flame
of all the Fair Sex; Innocent Virgins ſigh'd for
him, as *Adonis*; experienced Widows, as Her-
cules. Thus did this Figure walk alone the Pat-
tern and Ornament of our *Species*, but of Courſe
the Envy of all who had the ſame Paſſion
without his ſuperior Merit and Pretences to t
Favour of that enchanting Creature, *Woma*
However, the generous *Orlando* believ'd him
form'd for the World, and not to be engro
by any particular Affection. He ſigh'd not
Delia, for *Chloris*, for *Chloe*, for *Betty*, nor
Lady, nor for the ready Chamber-maid, no
ſtant Baroneſs: *Woman* was his Miſtreſs,
the whole Sex his Seraglio. His Form w
ways irreſiſtible: And if we conſider, th
One of Five hundred can bear the leaſt F
from a Lady without being exalted abov

ſelf; if alſo we muſt allow, that a Smile from a Side-Box has made *Jack Spruce* half mad, we can't think it wonderful that *Orlando*'s repeated Conqueſts touch'd his Brain: So it certainly did, and *Orlando* became an Enthuſiaſt in Love; and in all his Addreſs, contracted ſomething out of the ordinary Courſe of Breeding and Civility. However, (powerful as he was) he would ſtill add to the Advantages of his Perſon, that of a Profeſſion which the Ladies always favour, and immediately commenced Soldier. Thus equipp'd for Love and Honour, our Hero ſeeks diſtant Climes and Adventures, and leaves the deſpairing Nymphs of *Great Britain* to the Courtſhip of Beaus and Witlings till his Return. His Exploits in Foreign Nations and Courts, have not been regularly enough communicated unto us, to report 'em with that Veracity which we profeſs in our Narrations: But after many Feats of Arms, (which thoſe who were Witneſſes to them have ſuppreſs'd out of Envy, but which we have had faithfully related from his own Mouth in our publick Streets) *Orlando* returns home full, but not loaded with Years. Beaus born in his Abſence made it their Buſineſs to decry his Furniture, his Dreſs, his Manner; but all ſuch Rivalry he ſuppreſſed (as the Philoſopher did the Sceptick, who argued there was no ſuch Thing as Motion) by only moving. The Beauteous *Villaria*, who only was formed for his Paramour, became the Object of his Affection. His firſt Speech to her was as follows:

Madam, *It is not only that Nature has made us Two the moſt accompliſhed of each Sex, and pointed to us to obey her Dictates in becoming One; but that there is alſo an Ambition in following the mighty Perſons you have favoured.* Where Kings

Heroes, *as great as* Alexander, *or such as could*
onate Alexander, *have bowed, permit your Ge-*
al to lay his Lawrels :

According to *Milton* ;

The Fair with conscious Majesty approv'd
His pleaded Reason.

Fortune having now supplied *Orlando* with Necessaries for his high Taste of Gallantry and Pleasure, his Equipage and Oeconomy had something in them more sumptuous and gallant than could be receiv'd in our degenerate Age ; therefore his Figure (tho' highly graceful) appeared so exotick, that it assembled all the *Britons* under the Age of Sixteen, who saw his Grandeur to follow his Chariot with Shouts and Acclamations, which he regarded with the Contempt which great Minds affect in the midst of Applauses. I remember I had the Honour to see him one Day stop, and call the Youths about him, to whom he spake as follows :

'Good Bastards—— Go to School, and don't
'lose your Time in following my Wheels : I
'am loth to hurt you, because I know not but
'you are all my own Offspring : Hark'ee, you
'Sirrah with the white Hair, I am sure you
'are mine : There's Half a Crown. Tell your
'Mother, This, with the Half Crown I gave
'her when I got you, comes to Five Shillings
'Thou hast cost me all that, and yet thou ar
'good for nothing. Why, you young Dog
'did you never see a Man before ? *Never su*
a one as you, Noble General, *replied a Trua*
from Westminster. 'Sirrah, I believe the
'There is a Crown for thee. Drive on Coa
'man.

This Vehicle, tho' sacred to Love, was no
dorn'd with Doves. Such an Hieroglyphick

noted too languiſhing a Paſſion. *Orlando* therefore gave the Eagle, as being of a Conſtitution which inclined him rather to ſeize his Prey with Talons, than pine for it with Murmurs.

From my own Apartment, Auguſt 2.

I have received the following Letter from Mr. *Powell* of the *Bath*, who, I think, runs from the Point between us, which I leave the whole World to judge.

To *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

SIR,

'HAving a great deal of more advantagious 'Buſineſs at preſent on my Hands, I 'thought to have deferr'd anſwering your *Tatler* 'of the 21ſt Inſtant, till the Company was gone, 'and Seaſon over; but having reſolved not to re'gard any Impertinences of your Paper, except 'what relate particularly to me, I am the more 'eaſily induc'd to anſwer you (as I ſhall find 'Time to do it): Firſt, partly leſt you ſhould 'think your ſelf neglected, which I have Reaſon 'to believe you would take heinouſly ill. Se'condly, partly becauſe it will increaſe my Fame, 'and conſequently my Audience, when all the 'Quality ſhall ſee with how much Wit and Rail'lery I ſhow you —— I don't care a Farthing for 'you. Thirdly, partly becauſe being *without* 'Books, if I don't ſhow much Learning, it will 'not be imputed to my having none.

'I have travelled *Italy*, *France*, and *Spain*, 'and fully comprehend whatever any *German* 'Artiſt in the World can do; yet cannot I ima'gine, why you ſhould endeavour to diſturb 'the Repoſe and Plenty which (tho' unworthy) 'I enjoy at this Place. It cannot be, that you 'take Offence at my Prologues and Epilogues, 'which you are pleas'd to miſcall Fooliſh and

'Abuſive. No, no, until you give a better, I 'ſhall not forbear thinking, that the true Rea- 'ſon of your picking a Quarrel with me was, 'becauſe it is more agreeable to your Prin- 'ciples, as well as more to the Honour of 'your aſſured Victory, to attack a Governour. 'Mr. *Iſaac*, Mr. *Iſaac*, I can ſee into a Mill-ſtone 'as far as another (as the Saying is). You 'are for ſowing the Seeds of Sedition and 'Diſobedience among my Puppets, and your 'Zeal for the (good old) Cauſe would make 'you perſwade *Punch* to pull the String from 'his Chops, and not move his Jaw when I 'have a Mind he ſhould harangue. Now I 'appeal to all Men, if this is not contrary to 'that uncontroulable, unaccountable Dominion, 'which by the Laws of Nature I exerciſe 'over them; for all Sorts of Wood and Wire 'were made for the Uſe and Benefit of Man: 'I have therefore an unqueſtionable Right to 'frame, faſhion, and put them together, as I 'pleaſe; and having made them what they 'are, my Puppets are my Property, and there- 'fore my Slaves: Nor is there in Nature any 'Thing more juſt, than the Homage which is 'paid by a leſs to a more excellent Being: So 'that by the Right therefore of a ſuperior Ge- 'nius, I am their ſupreme Moderator, altho' 'you would inſinuate (agreeably to your level- 'ling Principles) that I am my ſelf but a great 'Puppet, and can therefore have but a co-ordi- 'nate Juriſdiction with them. I ſuppoſe I have 'now ſufficiently made it appear, that I have a 'paternal Right to keep a Puppet-Show, and 'this Right I will maintain in my Prologues on 'all Occaſions.

'And therefore, if you write a Defence of 'your ſelf againſt this my Self-Defence, I ad- 'moniſh you to keep within Bounds; for

'every

'every Day will not be ſo propitious to you as 'the 29th of *April*; and perhaps my Reſent-'ment may get the better of my Generoſity, and 'I may no longer ſcorn to fight one who is not 'my Equal with unequal Weapons: There are 'ſuch Things as *Scandulums Magnatums*; there-'fore take Heed hereafter how you write ſuch 'Things as I cannot eaſily anſwer, for that will 'put me in a Paſſion.

'I order you to handle only theſe Two Pro-'poſitions, to which our Diſpute may be redu-'ced: The Firſt, Whether I have not an Ab-'ſolute Power, whenever I pleaſe, to light a 'Pipe with one of *Punch*'s Legs, or warm my 'Fingers with his whole Carcaſs? The Second, 'Whether the Devil would not be in *Punch*, 'ſhould he by Word or Deed oppoſe my Sove-'reign Will and Pleaſure? And then, perhaps, 'I may (if I can find Leiſure for it) give you 'the Trouble of a ſecond Letter.

'But if you intend to tell me of the Original 'of Pupper-Shows, and the ſeveral Changes 'and Revolutions that have happened in them, 'ſince *Theſpis*, and I don't care who, that's '*Noli me tangere*; I have ſolemnly engaged 'to ſay nothing of what I can't approve. Or, 'if you talk of certain Contracts with the 'Mayor and Burgeſſes, or Fees to the Con-'ſtables, for the Privilege of Acting, I will 'not write one ſingle Word about any ſuch 'Matters; but ſhall leave you to be mumbled 'by the learned and very ingenious Author of 'a late Book, who knows very well what's to 'be ſaid and done in ſuch Caſes. He is now 'ſhuffling the Cards, and dealing to *Timothy*; 'but if he wins the Game, I will ſend him to 'play at Backgammon with you; and then 'he will ſatisfy you, that Deuce-Ace makes 'Five.

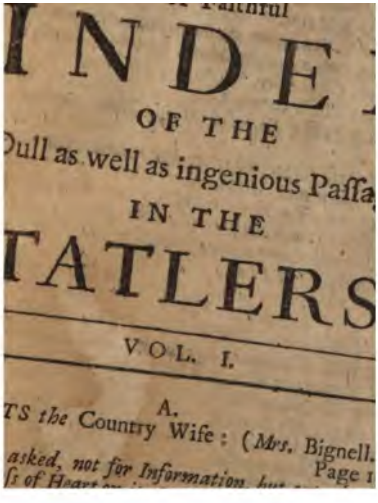
'And I, ſubmitting my ſelf to be try'd by
'my Country, and allowing any Jury of 12
'good Men, and true, to be that Country; not
'excepting any (unleſs Mr. *Iſaac Bickerſtaff*)
'to be of the Pannel, for you are neither good
'nor true; I bid you heartily farewel; and
'am,

SIR,

Bath, *Your Loving Friend,*
July 28.

Powell.

The End of the Firſt Volume.



Faithful

INDE

OF THE

Dull as well as ingenious Passa

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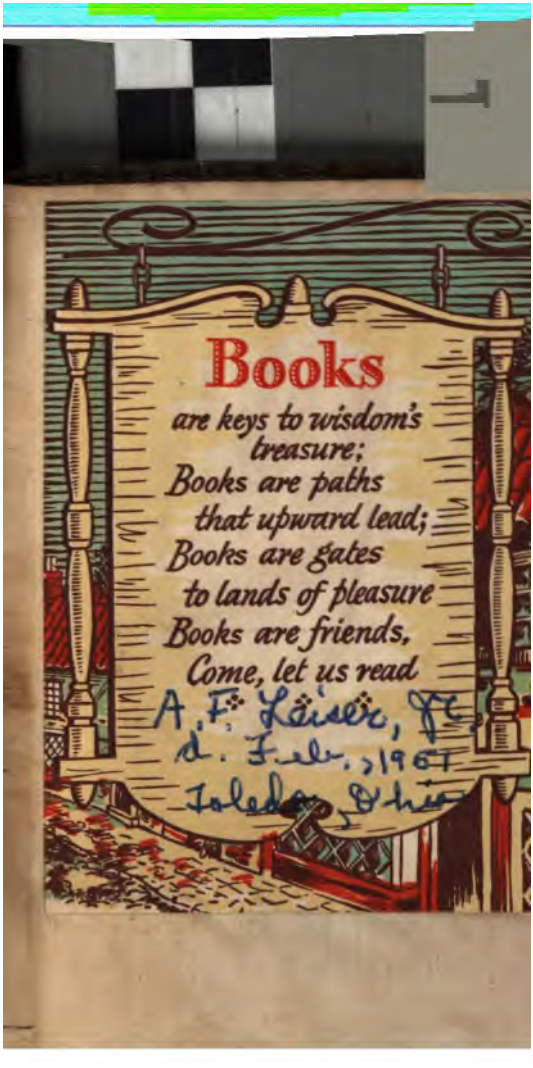
Books
are keys to wisdom's
treasure;
Books are paths
that upward lead;
Books are gates
to lands of pleasure
Books are friends,
Come, let us read
A. F. Leiser, Jr.
d. Feb., 1961
Toledo, Ohio